The First Newspaper Established in Northern Indiana.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22, 1910. PAGES 17—28.

UNCLE MUN

OH SIR, AN ESCAPED CONVICT IS ASLEEP ON MY LAWN!

OH CAN YOU DO IT!

FEAR NOT LADY- I, WILL CAPTURE HIM!

WE WILL CAPTURE THAT CONVICT EH DOT?

AH, HA, THERE HE IS ON THE CROQUET GROUND - OH YOU.

NOW, DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE - HELP ME GATHER THESE CROQUET ARCHES.

WATCH ME CLOSELY - WATCH YOUR UNCLE MUN, I'LL JUST -

PIN HIM DOWN WITH THESE CROQUET ARCHES THEN CALL THE POLICE.

POLICE! POLICE!

ILL GIVE UP OFFICER, ILL GIVE UP.

NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR UNCLE MUN?

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CHILDREN SAVE $1,500,000 IN PENNIES

Fifty Thousand Depositors in the Penny Bank of the University Settlement, Where the Careful Little Ones of the Poor Are Taught from the Primer of Thrift.

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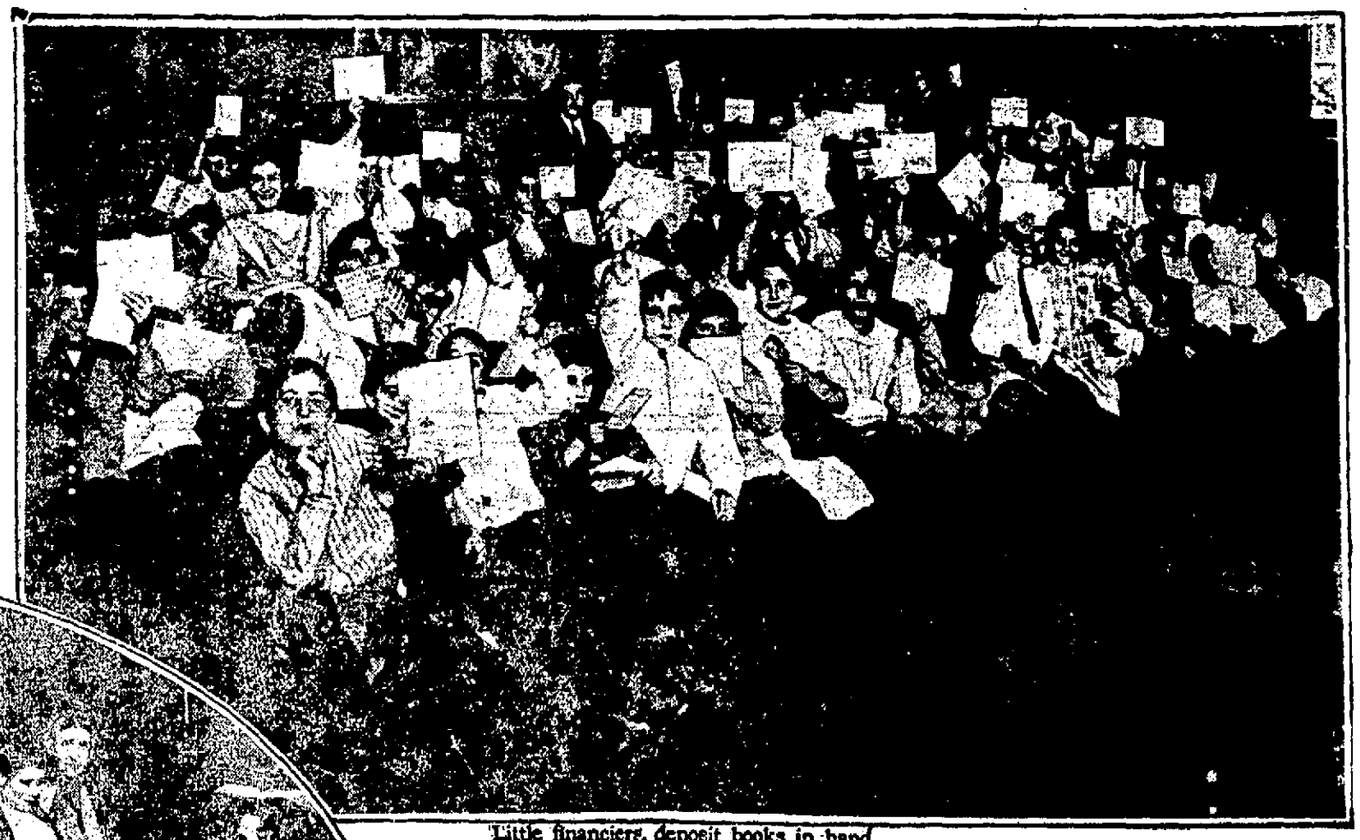
NEW YORK, Saturday.

"HOW much you got?"

In a sentence is expressed the rivalry of Bessie Stanger and Ernestine Hall, in line waiting to deposit their pennies in the Penny Bank at the University Settlement. The sense of thrift is stimulated by the sense of rivalry, for these two girls are only two of 50,000 depositors who since its establishment have deposited pennies to the sum of more than one and one-half



Little financiers, deposit books in hand, waiting for the order to march.

Receiving teller at the Penny Bank.

millions of dollars in the three hundred penny banking stations in settlements, schools and department stores.

The Penny Bank, or, as it is officially known, the Penny Provident Fund, is the primer of thrift and the kindergarten of economic principles as taught to the children of the poor—and not inaccessible to the offspring of the wealthy.

Observe its popularity at the Settlement in Rivington street as presented last deposit day. Five hundred Bessie Stangers and Frankie Joneses are in line. These tousled heads bob together, ply each other with questions and wait proudly, their bank books in their tiny hands, until their pennies are exchanged for stamps—one cent, two cents, five cents or ten cents—in accordance with their prowess for self-denial. The University Settlement is the largest of the deposit stations and close to $100,000 in pennies has been deposited there.

Twenty years ago Otto T. Bannard and Robert W. de Forest, president of the Organized Charities, founded the Penny Provident Fund on the plan of the English penny banks. From the United Charities Building it has spread all over the Eastern part of the United States. Deposit day at the University Settlement is typical. It is interesting, too, for the spectacle of five hundred children saving their pennies for this, that or the other—whatever takes their fancy or need may suggest—is a lesson suggestive of a bright outlook.

They are gathered, these embryonic financiers, awaiting the signal, for they have been sent to seats pending the "opening of the bank."

"First rows, rise," orders the teacher-cashier.

Hastily the youngsters scramble to their feet, gathering up their school books or smoothing their pinafores.

"Column left," the order might be, for each turns and the line of march is formed.

"March!" and they advance toward the receiving table. In one hand are the pennies, tightly grasped, in the other, stamp deposit card, and that card is held with a grip of steel, for on it is written in black type:—"If this card is lost or destroyed no payment will be made thereon." There is another lesson—carefulness.

"Well, Tommy," greets the teacher-receiving teller, as she takes direct from his tight little fingers four pennies sweating there. Tommy is the first in line, and proud of it.

"So much?" encourages the teacher. "Good!" And Tommy opens his stamp book and gleams in satisfaction as the moistened stamps are pasted upon its not too full page.

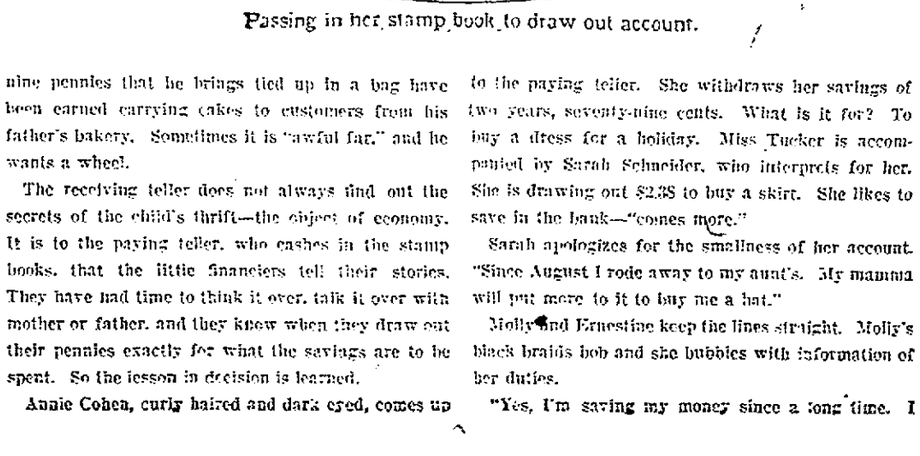
The line crowds up. Then comes Mary.

The Stamps Put On.

Proudly she lays down a dollar, a quarter and a dime. While an olive, a red and a brown stamp are being added to her store there is an interruption in the person of a small girl with eyes like black cherries, who comes panting up to the head of the line. But the portion of the Foolish Virgin is hers, for the receiving teller shakes her head.

"No, Rose, if you aren't here on time some one else will have to lead the line. Go to the end." Evidently the bank encourages promptness as well as thrift.

Receiving teller pasting on the stamps in exchange for pennies.



Passing in her stamp book to draw out account.

nine pennies that he brings tied up in a bag have been earned carrying cakes to customers from his father's bakery. Sometimes it is "awful far," and he wants a wheel.

The receiving teller does not always find out the secrets of the child's thrift—the object of economy. It is to the paying teller, who cashes in the stamp books, that the little financiers tell their stories. They have had time to think it over, talk it over with mother or father, and they know when they draw out their pennies exactly for what the savings are to be spent. So the lesson in decision is learned.

Annie Cohen, curly haired and dark eyed, comes up to the paying teller. She withdraws her savings of two years, seventy-nine cents. What is it for? To buy a dress for a holiday. Miss Tucker is accompanied by Sarah Schneider, who interprets for her. She is drawing out $2.38 to buy a skirt. She likes to save in the bank—"comes more."

Sarah apologizes for the smallness of her account. "Since August I rode away to my aunt's. My mamma will put more to it to buy me a hat."

Molly and Ernestine keep the lines straight. Molly's black braids bob and she bubbles with information of her duties.

"Yes, I'm saving my money since a long time. I take care Mrs. Brown's baby. Once I took flowers by a lady in Fifty-ninth street for fifteen cents. Comes there, she gives me another fifteen cents! 'Take it,' she says, 'cause you're so little to come so far.' When I had ninety cents my father put ten cents to it to make it for a dollar, and bought me some shoes on a pushcart, 'cause it's cheaper. Once I saved $2 and bought me and my sister dresses for ninety-eight cents. Sure, I belong to a club, the Kindergarten Alumnae."

Work After School.

Molly's sister Becky is as fair and silent as Molly is dark and loquacious. But Becky is industrious. She works for a hairdresser after school, "taking apart" false puffs, at the rate of a cent for two sets. She also translates "out of Jewish" for the proprietress. The lady who does up the puffs again gets $6 a week. But she is old. The owners of the puffs pay twenty to twenty-five cents for this renovating process, according to the size and number of their hirsute adornments. The work is done in a kitchen. "Comes a curtain." But it must be redolent of food where patient Becky and the $6 lady work amid a sea of puffs!

Celia, coming in with a full book, exhausts the paying teller's resources. He borrows openly from the petty pans, keeping track on the back of an envelope. But Celia herself restores confidence by refusing the money. She doesn't want to "draw out," only a new book. But under direction she takes the $15 and joins the lessening line of depositors, where in due course fifteen olive green stamps in a new book are delivered to her. She resists the receiving teller's plea to take it to a savings bank. The Settlement is an accustomed friend, but Celia's first visit to a strange bank will have to be personally conducted.

There is a sudden angry altercation, for Sarah Steinberg, coming late, insists on going to the head of the line because she has to get home. But this is an old trick of Sarah's, and Ernestine is adamant. "Get on the end!" she commands. Sarah is not quelled, however, without the help of her friend, the paying teller. "I got a mad on you," she assures him when she reaches him in her proper turn.

He has some queer stories to tell about the things the children save their money for. One little girl saved $60 to buy a tombstone for her sister.

Another scraped together almost as much for a piano, her father helping her toward the end.

An older boy saved for his violin and pays for his lessons regularly through the bank. A glittering pair of skates illumines the sky and obscures the sun of Ralph Necker's universe. They lighten his toil of carrying packages from a store to an express office. They probably will not continue to be the incarnation of his happiness. They may land him on his head more than once, but it is doubtful if they knock out of it the lesson they have taught him of present deprivation in favor of future satisfaction.

The paying teller may not commend Fannie Solway's purpose of putting her entire savings of two years into a gold bracelet. He commends her neat book, however. But Fannie wants to attain her highest desire while it is within her grasp. Only Fannie knows how much more than $10 that bracelet will cost. She realizes that the value of a thing is to be measured in denial and desire and not in money.

Meantime the paying teller is confronted by Bessie Stanger, who brings in three books, her own and her brothers', because they are going to "move far." Bessie signs the names on the outside of all three books, but has to pay five cents apiece for the last two because they contain less than fifty cents. Each depositor is supposed to draw his own money and sign his own name. But in this particular station a sister is sometimes allowed to draw for a brother—never, alas for masculine probity! a brother for a sister.

Careful of Accounts.

While the paying teller is still looking up the names and addresses in his big ledger and verifying them by the numbers on the books a weeping little girl, with her head tied up in a towel, comes up to the desk. Her book is gone. "A street bum gra-abbed it right out of her hand." She ends with a wail that renders even Ernestine sympathetic, in spite of this breach of discipline. Minnie doesn't remember the number of her book, but she knows the date on which she got it and that places it.

If it is presented for collection it can be confiscated and returned to her. Otherwise she will lose the money entirely. The man can soak off the stamps and sell them to other depositors. Though stamps that evidently have been transferred always are questioned, payment is seldom refused on them. Sometimes a stamp works loose from a book, and then it is supposed to be brought back and pasted in by the aid of the mucilage bottle on the receiving teller's table. The loss of a book usually means the loss of the money. So the children are encouraged as soon as the accounts reach the dignity of dollars to deposit them in a regular savings bank, where they will be safe and will draw interest. Thus the child learns not only the satisfaction of saving, but the relative value of money.

And every time that Minnie and Mollie and Frank pass the hokey-pokey man and the nickelodeon with their money safe in their pockets they gain a strength that may help them to resist graver temptations when they are older. Industry, self-denial, thrift, independence are lessons attempted by the Penny Bank.

And how does it affect the youngsters?

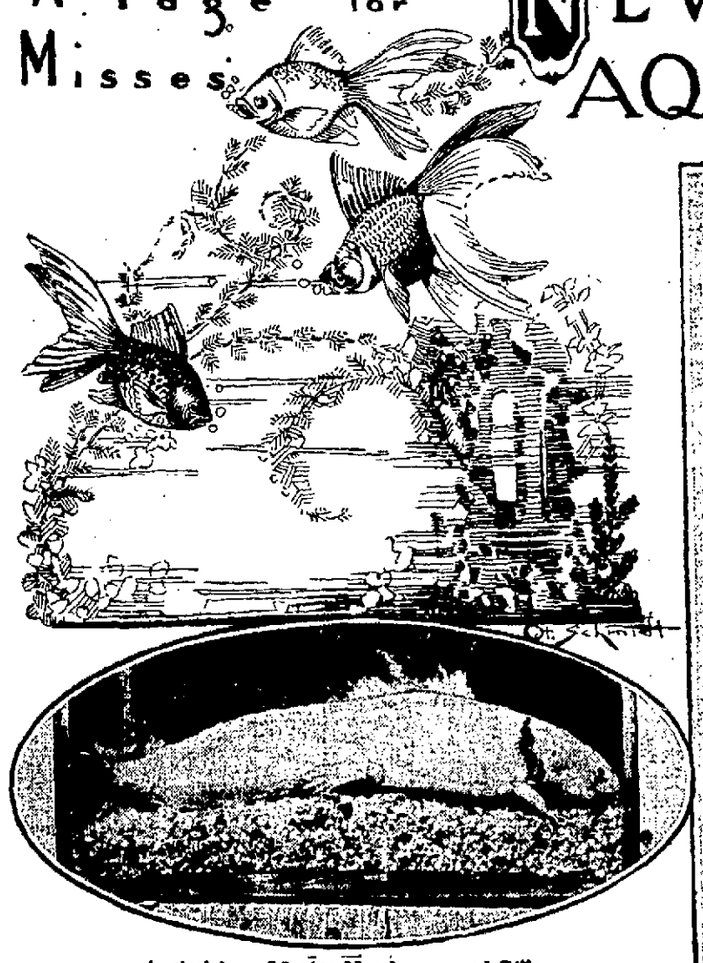
What they themselves think is important and interesting. Alma, a Roumanian, will talk. She is eloquent over the satisfaction of being the proud possessor of a bank account. Tall for fourteen years, she is conspicuous among the Russian children, but her big blue eyes and heavy golden hair would attract attention anywhere. She is in the seventh grade, and next year she is going to stop. Why? She is going to the technical school to learn to trim hats. Would she like that? She would. Her eyes reflect the shimmer of the silks and velvets. They are not going to pass a girl like Alma by.

But how is she to get them? The Settlement stretches protecting arms around her. It gives her young friends to meet and gossip with, older ones to consult and trust, a place to spend her leisure time. It even understands her craving for pretty clothes and is showing her the only safe way to gratify it—through her bank book.

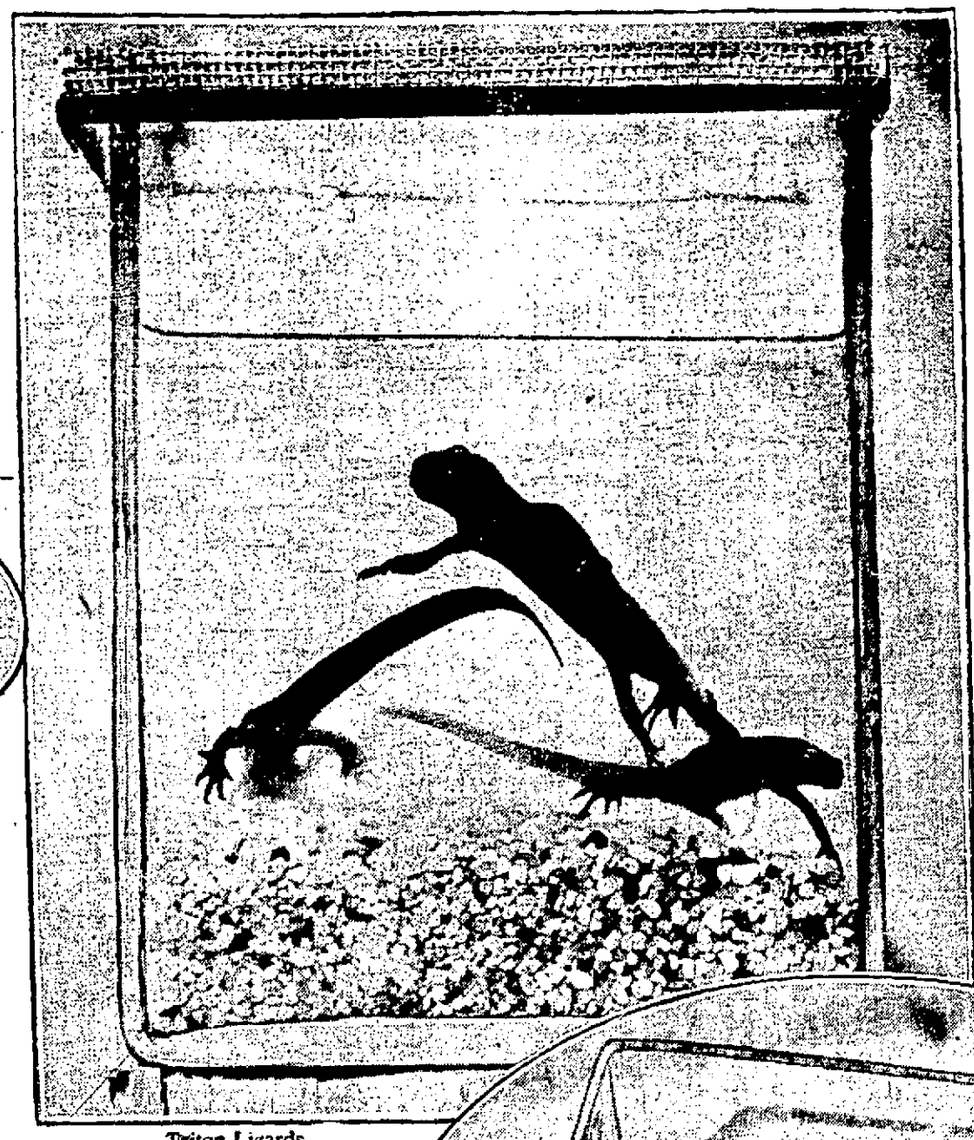
Already Alma has learned. Her blue linen dress with its white buttons is neat and becoming. Cost $1.98. She smoothes it complacently. Where did she get the money? Earned it packing postal cards and doing errands in a factory this summer for $4 a week. Hard work? Not very. But yes, it was pretty hard now that she thinks of it. But see, she has her money in the bank, enough for all winter. And her complacency reveals itself not so much in pride in her pretty dress as a realization of the dignity of labor and of her won independence.

A shield to her youth, her bank account will be a crutch to her age, for the habit of saving has fastened itself upon her. Out of two pennies she will always lay aside one. No almshouse ever will get her, and this is the object of the Penny Bank—an effort of philanthropy, for the banks do not pay, to strengthen the arm that keeps the wolf from the door.

A Page for Misses.

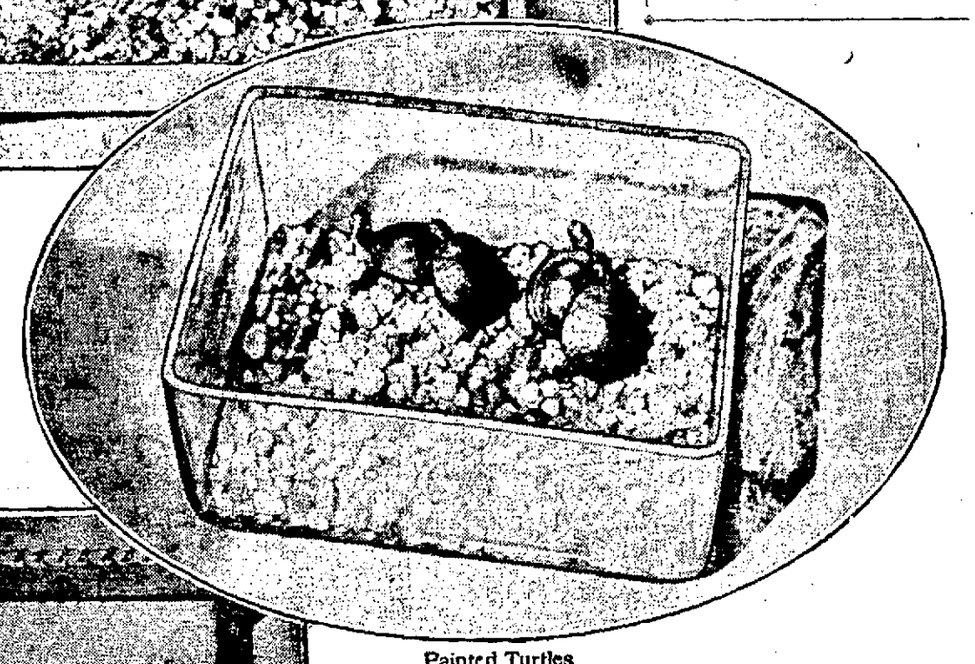


NEW FASHIONS IN AQUARIUMS *and* FISH

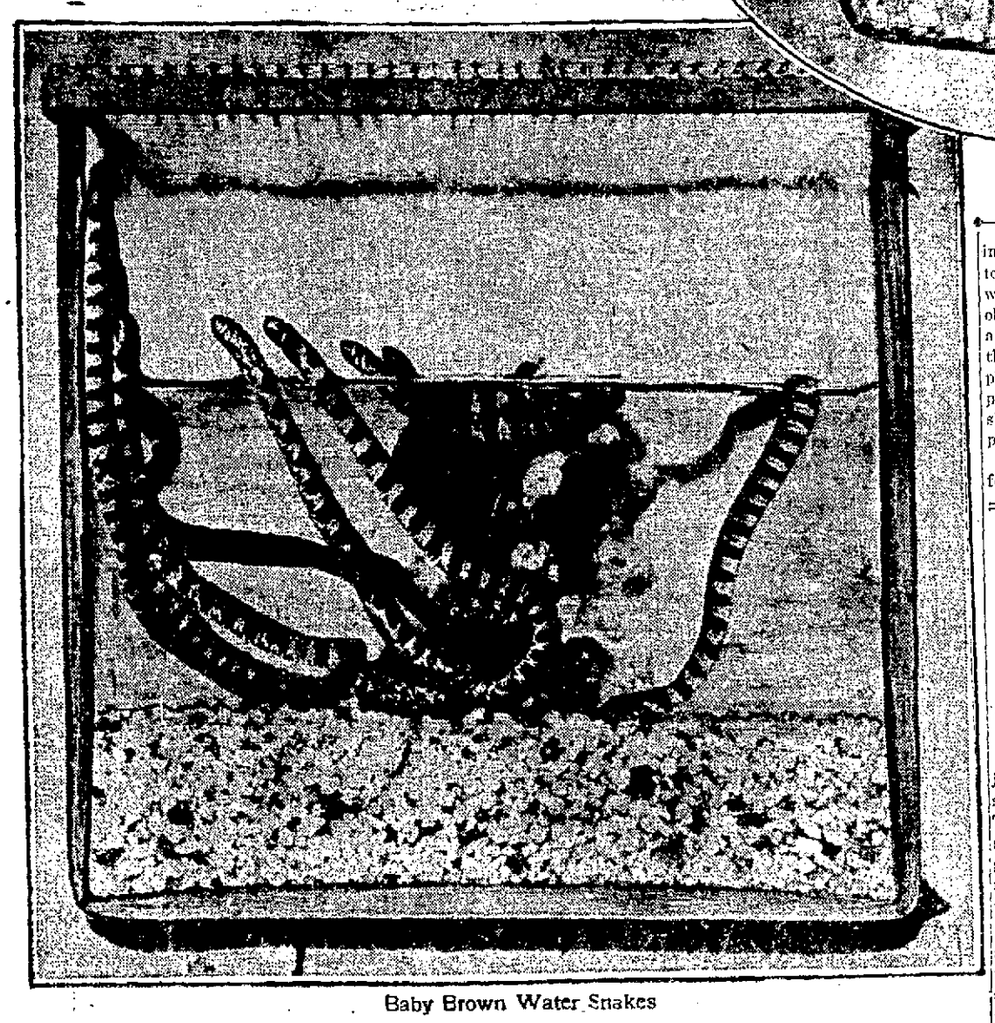


Triton Lizards

Japanese Gold Fish



Painted Turtles



Baby Brown Water Snakes

Axolotl from Mexico Has Lungs and Gills

SO fashionable and so much desired is the goldfish as an aquarium pet that even the great hatcheries in Maryland, New York, Ohio and Indiana are unable to furnish sufficient for the demand and vast numbers have to be imported from Italy and even as far as Japan and China.

The goldfish, closely related to the long lived carp family, is the hardiest of all small fresh water fish, and to this fact as well as to its pretty shimmering scales and quick moving, graceful body does it owe its great and ever increasing popularity. From the ordinary goldfish, with which all are familiar, to the curious celestial telescope goldfish from Japan, every variety is really a thing of beauty, and though other fish may be placed in the aquarium no other has the all around charm of the goldfish family.

Of all things, no fish that is by nature aggressive must be placed in the tank with a goldfish. The green tench and the golden tench may be kept in the same aquarium with goldfish, and the different varieties of carp may also be allowed to dwell in the same domicile while they are still young. The silverfish is simply an uncolored goldfish, but in the aquarium it makes fine contrast to its bright hued relative. There are other varieties of fish that can live in the same home with the goldfish which will add tremendously to the interest of the aquarium.

This is an age of specialization, however, and there can be no prettier ornament in the room than a large glass aquarium well stocked with growing plants and one or more specimens of the great goldfish family. To commence with, the amateur had best invest in a small apuarium with only one or two inhabitants, and these of the common, inexpensive goldfish variety.

WHEN the simple care of a small aquarium is well understood it will be time to branch out for the rarer and more costly fish. A Japanese fringetail, with its queer, short body and long, sweeping tail, is exquisite in coloring and a great addition to the aquarium.

The Japanese fantail is another member of this very beautiful golden hued family. Then there is the comet goldfish and the nymph goldfish, both of Japanese origin. The comet, with its slender body and long, trailing single tail, is a most graceful swimmer and a delight to watch.

The telescope and the celestial telescope are remarkable as curiosities, with their great, protruding eyes. The handsomest of the telescope fish are a velvety black, but they are to be procured in all colors familiar in the common goldfish. This strange freak of the fish world owes its being to the breeders of China, and because of its rarity is more costly than almost any other inhabitant of the aquarium.

In purchasing an aquarium it must be remembered that at least a gallon of water is necessary for each individual fish, so that no quantity of fish can be bought unless there is space in the room for a good sized glass tank. The only good aquarium in which the fish can be expected to thrive and live their full span of years is an oblong glass tank, preferably of a solid piece of glass in which the height does not exceed the length and width. The surface should be as large as possible, that the fish may be able to procure a good amount of oxygen. It is because of the small surface where the water and air come in contact that a glass bowl is the worst possible receptacle for a fish.

Both flowers and fish require air to breathe, just as much as do human beings, and as the life of cut flowers is considerably shortened if placed in a vase narrowing toward the top, just so do all fish die in a short while in a globe which is narrower at the top, giving but a small opening for the air. The strongest and really most advantageous aquaria have an iron frame, into which the plate glass is fastened with a waterproof cement. The metal part must be tinned, to prevent rusting. The most ornamental and the most durable, but also the most expensive, aquarium is that of which all

half inches long and eight and one-half inches in width is a good sized aquarium for ordinary purposes.

ALL important is the placing of the aquarium. It should have abundance of light, but not be exposed to the full rays of the sun. Close to a window facing east, west or north, but not south, is a suitable position.

If all is well with an aquarium it does not need to be cleaned out oftener than and perhaps not as often as once a year. Aquatic plants give off oxygen for the fish to feed upon, and they absorb and live upon the carbonic acid exhaled by the fish, while snails and tiny tadpoles act as scavengers and help to keep the tank clean.

Regular bird gravel makes the most satisfactory covering for the bottom of the tank in which to bury the roots of the water plants. Before being placed in the aquarium the gravel must be thoroughly cleansed by several rinsings in clean water, that all dust and other impurities may be removed. Needless to state, the gravel should also be cleaned in an absolutely clean vessel, even soap that has been used in washing out a pail for the purpose being a dangerous element if any suds are left.

A few ordinary colored stones grouped together or fastened by cement to form grottos or little openings or recesses should be placed on the gravel to act as shelters and hiding places for the inhabitants of the aquarium. Tufa, or tuff-stone, is a good material to form rocks or ornaments. The simpler the ornament the better and the more appropriate. Tuff-stone should be soaked thoroughly in clear, cold water before being placed in the aquarium.

THE inside of the glass being thoroughly cleaned with a soft rag free from lint and the gravel added, it is then time for the laying out of the water garden. The plants are as necessary to insure the life and health of the fish as to make for the beauty of their home, and who can say that the fish as well as their observers are not sensitive to the beauty afforded by the delicate colored foliage of the water plants? It is a good plan to plant the various aquatics in small earthen pots before burying in the sand, so that should the water have to be changed the plants will suffer no ill.

Too many plants are as bad as too few, for room must be allowed for them to grow and expand. They should be planted about two inches in from the glass and the centre of the tank should be left open that the movements of the fish may be the more easily observed.

The water should be as clear and pure as possible and should be poured through a "water glass" or filtering tube or by running gently in over the hand that it may not disturb the gravel and plants on the bottom. The aquarium should be filled to within about two inches of the top.

As the water evaporates it should be replenished by water placed first for some hours in an open bucket that it may acquire the temperature of the water which has been standing so long in the room.

The fish should not be placed in their new home until the freshly filled aquarium has been allowed about a day for the water to clear and to accumulate oxygen.

THE commonest and most easily procured water plants suitable for aquarium use are the following, one or more specimens to be placed in the aquarium:—Fanwort (or Cabomba caroliniana), water milfoil (Myriophyllum spicatum), willow moss (Fontinalis antipyretica), floating arrowhead (Sagittaria natans), ludwigia.

Fish require but a small amount of food beyond the nutriment they derive out of the water and air. Once a week a small bit of worm or an infinitesimal piece of raw beef free from fat should be given to each fish. In summer a goldfish about three inches long should be given a slice of flake food about the size of the thumb nail. In winter half the amount is sufficient.

There are a few instruments which will greatly facilitate the care of the aquarium. A filling tube by which the water can be gently run into the glass tank without in any way disturbing the plants considerably simplifies the process. A glass food frame helps to keep the tank in cleanly condition by keeping the flake food from scattering over the surface of the water and adhering to the glass sides of the tank. An aquarium brush is useful to clean the inner surface of the glass. A mud lever to remove all dirt from the bottom of the aquarium or from the water without having to change the entire tank is essential for the aquarist. A dip net is also obligatory for transferring the fish from one vessel to another, for fish should never be handled.

Fish, like everything else in nature, are subject to sickness, but fortunately if given the barest care and understanding they will thrive to give pleasure for years.

THERE are a few rules to follow and a few precautions to take and then if the fish is in a good healthy condition when acquired there is no reason why it should not remain so. In addition to rules already mentioned there are a few more that should be followed. All uneaten food should be removed from the water. The water should not be constantly changed, but kept in such condition that this is unnecessary. The hand should never be placed in the water nor should beetles or spiders be thrown into the aquarium. The food already prescribed is sufficient. Neither soap nor chemicals must ever be used to clean the aquarium nor should the top of the aquarium ever be closely covered. If a new fish is bought it should be kept in a separate vessel until after a two weeks' quarantine it has proved itself to be in a condition of perfect health.

A sure sign of too much light upon the aquarium is a green color to the water and green, white or brown hairs on the plants. A few extra snails and tadpoles in the aquarium and a screen placed between it and the window will quickly cure this state of affairs.

As with the care of all other pets, the personal touch is very necessary in the care of the aquarium. Not only do fish learn to know the person who regularly looks after them and feeds them, but no two persons will ever give the same care as one alone, who looks upon the duty as a pleasure.

Of all pets fish are the least care and the least expense. A lively little goldfish, with brilliant, shimmering scales, soon ceases to be merely a pretty ornament in the room and becomes a real companion, while an aquarium well stocked with growing water plants and one or two specimens of each of the varied goldfish family furnishes an unending source of interest and amusement.

PRACTICAL TALKS BY THE APRIL GRANDMOTHER

"CRUMPLED brows are likely to be a distinguishing characteristic of next winter's crop of society buds, judging from the number of girls who insist upon running their own motors." The April Grandmother's remark was inspired by the expression of her eldest granddaughter's face, as that young person so misguided her runabout that it threatened to shave off the veranda steps.

"Wrinkles do not become a woman of any age. They least of all become a prospective débutante who would better abandon motoring than acquire one or more of the perpendicular furrows between the brows which are popularly supposed to indicate a habit of mental concentration. However that may be, such wrinkles more than all others disfigure the brow, and sometimes they are only to be eradicated by a surgical operation.

"Another cause of perpendicular wrinkles between the brows," continued the April Grandmother, "is defective eyesight. A great many young girls who habitually create deep furrows of that order whenever they look at a distant object are probably near-sighted. If their eyes were treated, the facial contortions would cease and in time the wrinkles would disappear.

"The horizontal wrinkles which so often roughen girlish brows are largely due to curiosity," explained the April Grandmother, casting a sidelong glance toward her youngest descendant. "The mind of the average young girl seems constantly to be in an inquiring state which is outwardly expressed by raised eyebrows. The higher the eyebrows are elevated the greater will be the number of lines to cross the forehead, but such lines will not become indelible if each night the brow is lightly coated with cold cream and then bound with a wide satin ribbon, tied firmly in place but not so tightly as to impede circulation.

"Overfatigue will cause the forehead of a young girl to crumple like a rose leaf, and, although such wrinkles are not deep, they should not be neglected. A soft cloth, wrung out in hot water, laid upon the brow and left there until it becomes cool will usually smooth out fatigue wrinkles, and an excellent 'over night' cure is a linen 'beauty bag' filled with almond meal and dampened with rose water. Frown wrinkles frequently are due to nervous energy. Some girls are so exceedingly energetic," smiled the April Grandmother, "that they devote a most unnecessary amount of physical and mental strength to every task or diversion which they undertake. They keep every muscle tense, contort their mouths and clench their teeth. Worse than all else, they draw the brows together in a portentous frown which helps to form wrinkles running from the upper side of the eyebrows toward the bridge of the nose.

"Fretful girls nearly always have brow wrinkles, and these are certain to deepen with the passing years unless radical reforms are instituted. Logically, the most important step is to stop fretting—a habit not to be broken at short notice. Meanwhile the wrinkle marred repentant fretter may assist the mental process by regularly heating the forehead with a warm compress, then feeding it with cold cream and finally binding it with a 'beauty bag.'

"Every time that mental volcano, ill temper, erupts," concluded the April Grandmother, "it transforms the forehead into a mountainous map of cañons, swales and gullays which the succeeding calm does not entirely obliterate. This is deplorable because most people regard the forehead as a faithful index of the disposition. They as firmly believe that a scowling girl is a daughter of Xanthippe as that a smooth browed maiden is an angel harrying on earth."

Enamel Ware on the Writing Table Fashionable

FOR the writing table the new enamel ware is, of all things, the most fashionable. Leather, bronze and even silver must now take second rank, for this delicate enamel, in its exquisite colorings, has taken firm hold upon popular favor.

A desk or dressing set in Cartier enamel is costly, needless to state, for it is most beautiful, but if not possible to acquire all at once a set complete, it would be worth while striving to collect piece by piece the different articles that are required.

Most girls have one favorite color, which is adhered to consistently in all the fittings and accessories of the boudoir. Whenever the room is redecorated the same general color scheme is retained, pink or blue, or possibly yellow, being the favorite tone. Since this is the case it is never too early in life to commence to collect different articles of real value for the boudoir, for their color will always be correct. Even if it will be a matter of years, therefore, before the desk set can be completed, the enamel will still be of the right color for the room.

The main pieces should, of course, be aimed for first, the blotter, ink well, pen tray and letter holder. After these are acquired the other articles—calendar, engagement pad, penholder, pencil—can be placed on the Christmas and birthday lists until the set is complete. Nor does it seem possible ever to have enough of this exquisite ware, and no sooner will the desk set be complete than there will arise a longing for every possible little accessory in the same enamel.

A clock, a picture frame, a mucilage jar will all be charming additions to the writing table whether the color is the ever popular deep rose pink, the delicate blue, the pale apple green which will harmonize in any room, the golden yellow which is an ornament wherever placed, or the red which is ever a favorite shade for a desk and which will really tone in with a room of any color scheme.

But this enamel is not confined to desk articles by any means. It is to be had in all articles for the dressing table and is besides seen to no small extent in all the newest jewelry. One of the newest and one of the most fascinating novelties is a tiny travelling clock, small enough to hang upon the watch chain, yet fashioned like the larger folding clocks, so as to open out and stand at night time upon the small bedside table. The face of this tiny clock is about the size of a lady's medium sized watch, while in its flat enamel case it is still not too large to wear in the belt or hang from a chain or brooch upon the bodice.

Fountain pens, pocketbooks and card cases, hatpins, watch charms, such as small pencils, tiny penknives, powder boxes and vanity cases, little boxes for the ever necessary lip salve—all these are but a few of the things that are now to be had in the exquisite rose colored, blue, mauve, gold colored or apple green enamel. For class pins or rings this ware is to be much used this winter, for the school color can be given as well in the enamel work, which combines charmingly with the metal setting and is even a suitable setting for the most precious stones, if it is desired to have jewels in the design.

Novel Out-of-Door Entertainment

FOR out-of-door autumn entertainment gypsy picnics are popular among young girls, since already one of impelling originality has given them vogue.

Such functions must naturally be held at a sufficient distance from large cities for broad meadows and wood thickets to be features of the landscape.

Invitations to a gypsy party request the guests to meet at a certain place, and they are notified to bring heavy wraps. Usually, however, the word "gypsy" proclaims the nature of the party, and the guests array themselves in brilliant blue and bright red, many bangles and heavy chains. Even the boys bestir themselves to be appointed at the home of the hostess, where hired vans are in waiting to transport the guests to the camping to wear something "gypsyesque."

It is customary for the meeting place ground. Within one of these vans there is besides a hamper of provisions and several implements for cooking out-of-doors. For one thing that makes a gypsy picnic different from most other kinds is the stirring necessity to build and to enjoy a fire in the open.

As soon as the party reaches the camping ground the fire should be started, provided a place has been selected where stones or bare earth will prevent it from spreading to do damage. It also should be situated in a spot well sheltered from wind. Then two crotched branches of some tree must be found, and a straight branch to lay between them. The unforked ends of the branches are placed firmly in the ground about four feet apart, and as the crotched ends then stand erect, it becomes a simple matter to place the long crosspiece between them on which the kettle is already hung. Underneath it the fire is then built, its fuel being gathered and tossed on the pile by each member of the party.

This fire serves not only to boil water for the tea, but to roast the potatoes that are placed in its ashes. At a late summer gypsy party corn should be provided instead of potatoes.

Blankets and rugs should be placed on the ground as preventives of colds, and when the party is well under way and the fire is crackling hot the queen should be chosen. This is done by vote.

A pleasant hour to start a gypsy party is four o'clock in the afternoon. Then a frolic in the open can be had before the meal is eaten, and afterward the drive home can be in the twilight. The fire appears to gleam more brightly if not in opposition to the full sunlight.

SKIBBY and the AMBULANCE CHASER

By William Chester Estabrook

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WALTER SKIBBONS was hurrying down Princeton street from school. It was noon and he was homeward bound for lunch. At the Goss street bridge he was hailed by Taters, an old negro, who for thirty years had conducted a shine stand at the foot of the stairs that led to the bridge.

Taters—and no one seemed to know why he was so called—had lost a good portion of his trade of late years because of the Greek invasion. He couldn't understand how it was possible for any one to make money at five cents a shine, so he continued to charge his old price of ten cents. A few—a very few—old business men in that part of town declared that he put on a shine that was worth the money. Some of them paid him fifty cents oftener than ten. Indeed, it was their generosity which enabled the old man to live.

"Hi dar, boy!" he called. "Hab yoh done heahd 'bout de accident? It 'curred right beah 'fo' mah eyes!"

Skibby hadn't heard of the accident. Taters told him of it, in a disjointed, excited way. A woman, in alighting from a street car, had been thrown to the pavement and seriously injured. He had seen the whole thing and it had disturbed him very much. He had had a dream the night before that something terrible was going to happen, he informed Skibby, and the dream had come true! He was a very superstitious old man, was Taters, who not only carried a buckeye in his pocket to charm away the rheumatism, but also braided his hair in tiny braids, which he tied with strands of wool taken from the back of a live sheep in the dark of the moon!

"'Dey didn't no moh dan get dat woman picked up," he concluded, "dan 'long comes Bendix, dat ole amb'lance chaser. Hi, yi, boy, dat man'll get ebery cent of dat pore woman's damage money! I hope de debbil 'll snatch up all dem amb'lance chasers! Yas, suh, I hopes he do!"

Skibby knew of Bendix, who was the worst type of those lawyers—if one can dignify them with the name—who have come to be known as "ambulance chasers." It was Bendix's custom to get immediately in touch with any one who had been injured, provided, of course, their injuries involved the responsibility of some one with whom it might be profitable to engage in litigation or who might accede to the easier terms of a compromise. In any event, the plaintiff was little better off after Lemuel Bendix had abstracted his "pound of flesh." It was the employed poor on whom he preyed. The ignominy of a great nation in not safeguarding its injured employed—as do all its civilized contemporaries—is responsible for such as he. They abound in every large city, where, like spiders, they make their way through the dust of poverty to fasten their web of a contract about their victim, who knows, if he knows anything, that in a land which boasts many things the lawyer's way is still the only way left to him.

When Skibby reached home he gave his mother Taters' version of the accident. "The poor lady!" Mrs. Skibbons ejaculated. "I do hope she turns that Bendix chaser down. I'll warrant he'll have her sewed up in writin' before the docs can sew her head up in thread. She can stick in her eye all the money from damages she'll get if Bendix has her case. Well do I remember that time Mike Hooly, the off bearer at the plainin' mills, gets his hand cut off and Bendix takes his case and wins $500 damages. And when it comes to settlin' with Hooly he offers the poor divil one lone five dollar bill! And Hooly, reachin' the bill back with the hand that's left him, says, 'Mister Bendix,' says he, 'phats the matther wid the bill? Is it a bad wan?'"

"Grave robbing is a nice ladylike business compared to ambulance chasing," Skibbons broke in, "and Bendix is about the fiercest of his class. Some day it'll be possible mebbe for a poor man to get reasonable damage without giving nine-tenths of it to a shyster lawyer."

"I don't see as that's much comfort to the hurt lady jest now." Mrs. Skibbons remarked dryly. "Do ye know what they did with her, laddie?"

"Dey takes her to de 'Mergency Hospital, Taters says," Skibby replied.

He kept thinking of ambulance chasing all the way back to school. He knew Bendix by sight only—a dark, Van Dyked, professional looking man, who rode a wheel and spent a goodly portion of his time on the down town streets. On more than one occasion he had been accosted "standing in" with patrolmen in remote parts of the city, who, it was claimed, made a business of 'phoning him whenever a particularly "promising" accident occurred on their beats.

It was almost time for school to "take up" when Skibby reached the Princeton street building. In the lower hall little Olga Pibloff, she whose story of the devil's darning needle had inadvertently caused a panic in her room a few weeks ago, was talking to Miss Larcmond, the teacher.

"So You Wanted to See Me from the Ambulance Chaser, Did You?" She Asked

The Missing Mommy.

"What you think!" she cried excitedly. "I goes home for to lunch with my mommy and my mommy don't show up at all! I asts for her off of our neighbor lady and she says she hasn't seen her since the morning yet when my mommy goes down town for to work. So I makes the lunch by my lonely from a glass of bread and milk. It throws me a scare something fierce, but the neighbor lady says that I shall not to worry off of my mommy, that's it's the extra work at the store that keeps her to stay."

"I dare say she's right," Miss Larcmond reassured.

The signal sounded for the children to form in line and Skibby took his place, which was next to Olga.

Since the first morning he had entered the Princeton school, there had been a certain bond of sympathy between him and the little Polish girl who sat at the desk on his right. They had both come to school somewhat handicapped, he by his woful lack of schoolroom experience and his gamin speech; she by the nationality implied in her name. Like all institutions of the sort, despite their evident democracy, the big Princeton Street School contained not a few little snobs who, taking their cue from parental sources, habitually snubbed the Polish families who had dared risk lodgement in an otherwise immaculate and self satisfied community.

By a strange perversity the "panic" for which the school children still held Olga responsible despite all Miss Larcmond's assurances to the contrary, had enabled Skibby to win over the hearts of those who at first had received him coldly. His heroism in holding the children back from stampeding to the stairs had made him secure in their admiration, while the little Polish girl's unfortunate story had caused her to be the recipient of a succession of snubs and rebuffs. Skibby felt that he had gained through her loss. He appreciated the injustice of the other children toward her. It was one of those cruelties to which childhood is peculiarly not immune.

He had found her, one recess, the day after the "panic," crying at her desk, her face buried in her arms. Everybody else was on the playground below.

"The Nelson girl, she says it was from me that the kids gets the hurt in the panic," she sobbed, when he demanded to know what was the matter.

"Kiddy, ye wasn't to blame for nuttin!" he protested vehemently. "If dat Nelson girl was a boy I'd bust his face! Cheese yer leakin' now and brace up!"

But she neither "cheesed her leakin'" nor "braced up." She cried as if her heart would break.

That was the beginning of Skibby's real interest in the little girl—not that he had been completely blind to her personal charms, by any means. She was by all odds the prettiest girl in the room, with her big, black, brilliant eyes, her black hair and white teeth and skin and a quaint speech, whose frequent incorrectness only added to her attractiveness.

Skibby had not much use for girls since his affair with Sallie McCune—Sallie with the dun coloring and yards of legs—who now belonged to a remote age. Marching up the stairs behind Olga and receiving a tentative smile from her at the instant they were turning the angle of the landing, he suddenly became aware that, whatever faults she might have, the little Pole was "a sure looker for fair."

The children were scarcely seated when Professor Harter, the principal, entered. He carried a spray, or atomizer, in one hand and two or three small phials in the other. The children watched him wonderingly while he arranged his paraphernalia on the desk.

Professor Harter was exceedingly strong on auto-suggestion, hypnotism and kindred subjects as related to teaching. Indeed, his colleagues had come to regard him as something of a bore. He had a most annoying habit of dropping unexpectedly into a room and experimenting with the children. Miss Larcmond wondered a bit impatiently what his purpose was now.

Guesses on the Perfume.

"Children," he said coming out before the desk and twiddling his thumbs anticipatingly, "how many of you can detect the perfume of a flower if I should sprinkle some of it about the room?"

Every hand went up.

The Professor took a liquid from a phial, poured it into the atomizer and sprayed it copiously over the front desks and down the middle aisle.

"What do you smell?" he asked, nodding to a little girl on the front seat.

"A rose," she said confidently.

"And you?" to another.

"A pink."

There were various other guesses among the girls, ranging from tuberoses to sunflowers.

"And you—what do you smell?" the Professor asked of little Chris Fezet.

"I smella—a—goat!" ventured little Chris, who was never content to guess like anybody else.

A giggle ran around the room, much to Miss Laremond's edification.

Olga Pibloff, whose existence had been a sadly flowerless one, was snapping her fingers excitedly.

"Well?" the Professor asked.

"It smells from a smell-good that my mommy squirts off of a bottle on the dresser!" she cried triumphantly.

The Professor smiled. The room treated her eager little guess like everything else that emanated from her—with silent contempt.

"And what do you think of it, Walter?" he asked of Skibby whose name he had remembered since the "panic" day.

"I don't smell nuttin," said Skibby.

"You mean that you don't smell anything," the Professor said, correctively. "You are right. What I sprayed about the room was simply water; nothing in the world but water. Do you recall that little experiment I tried on you last week? Maybe you remember the long word which I wrote on the blackboard for you—auto—auto—who can tell the rest of that long word?"

"Automobile!" called Chris.

"Ahem!" the professor said, while Miss Laremond tried to keep a straight face. "No, not automobile, but auto suggestion. Now auto-suggestion"—

What he had to say on the subject of auto-suggestion was not said then. A knock resounded on the door. Miss Larcmond opened.

"Is the little Pibloff girl here?" an anxious voice asked.

"Olga," Miss Laremond called.

Olga rose and hurried forward. The door only partly closed after her. The professor began to talk again.

The voice in the hall said something to Olga, there was a sharp "Oh!" a quick, indrawn sob, a "There, now, please don't cry!"

Miss Laremond stepped quickly back to the door.

"It's her ma," the voice said. "They didn't know who she was till she came to and told them. One of the neighbors got the word and telephoned me to tell the little girl here. I'm the elevator pilot in the Ross Block in the next square, ma'am. I'd take her down to the hospital myself if I could get away, but I can't. I'll have to run right back. No, they don't know how bad."

Harter, too, was now at the door.

Skibby joined them. It was all very plain. The woman whom Taters had seen injured, the woman with whom Bendix, the ambulance chaser, had concerned himself, was Olga's mother. And all this time Olga hadn't known.

"Miss Larcmond, I can take her down to de hospital; I knows de quickest way dere," Skibby said anxiously. Olga had ceased crying and stood gazing at them.

"I'd do it in a minute myself if I could get away," the pilot said regretfully.

"Walter must take her," Miss Larcmond said to Harter. A moment later the two went hurrying out to catch a car to the Emergency Hospital.

They didn't speak till they were aboard the car. It seemed to Skibby that of all times, now was the one when a man was most needed. He had never heard Olga mention her father; it was always "my mommy."

"Has ye got a daddy anywheres, kiddy?" he asked gently.

Her big black eyes still held their dazed look and she answered him absently, as if everything prior to the last five minutes were a very long way off.

"I've got a regular poppy three months in the year from the contract," she said.

Skibby looked at her inquiringly. Her reply was all "Dutch" to him.

"It's this way," she explained. "my mommy and my poppy didn't get along together. The Judge tells my mommy to take me nine months and my poppy to take me three months. That's of the contract. But my poppy don't want me 'less I want him and I don't. So I stay with my mommy all the time."

"Where is he?" Skibby asked.

She named a nearby city. "He's a lawyer man and makes money from the wad," she said. "He would send of it to me and my mommy but my mommy has a proud and won't take of it."

"Swell for Looks."

"Don't ye like 'im anymore?" Skibby asked her curiously.

"Yes, I like him, but I like my mommy better. My poppy is swell for looks. I think my mommy likes him, too. She makes a cry one night from a letter. But she has a proud that's something fierce, my mommy has!"

She began to cry softly then and Skibby waited until she got herself in hand again. His mind had gone back to Bendix.

"Kiddy," he said, "do ye know wots a ambulance chaser?"

She looked up at him wonderingly, her eyes still brimming with tears. She didn't know what an ambulance chaser was.

"It's a guy like dis," Skibby went on to explain. "When people gets hurt like yer mommy he butts in and wants to help ye make de street car company pay fer it. And den he cops all de money 'cause he's got ye balled up by signin' papers. See?"

She nodded, troubled, vaguely.

"So if dey lets ye talk to yer mommy out dere, put her wise to a chaser wot's after her now called Bendix. See?"

Again she nodded a troubled, far away affirmative.

That was the extent of their conversation on the way out to the hospital. An attendant met them at the door and took them to the waiting room, where she left Skibby.

"You may come with me," she said to Olga. "Your mother will be able to see you for a very few minutes."

Skibby chose one of the big chairs that stood in a row around the long institutional room and waited impatiently. He didn't like the place at all. It was so terribly solemn, so overpoweringly gloomy. Things were quite different at the Children's Hospital, where Juvenile Judge Dugane had so often sent him on errands. Everything was bright and cheerful there—it made it so much easier for the poor kiddies!

He had been sitting there perhaps five minutes when Bendix came! The ambulance chaser glanced quickly about the room and took a seat near the door.

The attendant who had accompanied Olga returned and Bendix beckoned her within. "How's Mrs. Pibloff?" he asked solicitously.

"Not so badly hurt as we thought," was the businesslike reply. "It will be impossible for her to see any visitors to-day. Her little daughter has been admitted for a few minutes. She'll be down directly," she added, nodding to Skibby.

She turned dismissingly then and went down the hall. The ambulance chaser took a sudden interest in the boy before him.

"You a relative of the Pibloffs?" he asked.

"No, jest a friend," Skibby replied, meeting the sharp glance that was bent upon him.

"Oh, I see. I believe there 're only two of them, are there not—the mother and the little girl?"

"Dere's Mr. Pibloff."

"Her—er—brother?"

"No, her man."

Surprise showed in Bendix's dark face. "Indeed! I hadn't known that. Why isn't he here, I wonder?"

The question jarred Skibby's mental machinery into quicker action. The unexpected existence of a husband who might at any time turn up in the role of protector was plainly not to Bendix's liking. Two courses instantly presented themselves for the boy's decision. Should he tell Bendix the truth? Should he let him continue to think that the Pibloffs were alone and without any special protector? Should he encourage his designs on the injured woman up stairs? Or should he "put a crimp" in the ambulance chaser's hopes?

It didn't take him long to decide.

"I guess he'll be along quick enough when he gets de word," he said, meeting the sharp glance again.

"Ah! Somebody has notified him?"

"He'll get de word dis afternoon."

"Where does he live?"

Skibby told him.

"You a relative of the Pebloffs?" he asked.

"Do you know what his business is?"

If Skibby had prayed for another question it would have been that very one.

In the Hospital.

"He's a lawyer. And, say, he's sure a buck of a one!"

Bendix was very much interested now. "Is that so?" he said, encouragingly. "You seem to be an admirer of Mr. Pibloff?"

Skibby determined to play the game a little farther.

"It ain't his bein' a hot lawyer dat I'm stuck on," he said.

"What, then?"

"It's his punch! Say, dat man's as big as a whale and he's got a punch like Jack Johnson!"

The ambulance chaser seemed to consider the last mentioned equipment of the absent Mr. Pibloff even more seriously than his legal qualifications.

Skibby was trying desperately to think of another "follow up" boost for Pibloff when Bendix sauntered nonchalantly from the room and strolled up and down the corridor as if expecting an attendant.

Presently he disappeared somewhere in the shadowy depths of the long hall, and a few minutes later Olga returned. Her "mommy" would pull through all right, she said. It would mean a few weeks in the hospital, but the nurse told her there was nothing to worry about.

"I makes my visit with my mommy and now a gentleman he's gone in to see her," she said.

Skibby started, in alarm. He hastily described Bendix to her. "Is dat de man?" he cried.

She nodded that it was.

"Dat's de chaser wot I tells ye about!" he exclaimed. "Where was de nurse dat dey let him butt in like dat? But ye put yer mommy wise to him, didn't ye?"

She shook her head. Consternation showed in her small, keen face. Her big black eyes filled.

"The while I was with my mommy have the sorry so bad that I forget. I forget all but my mommy's hurt!" she wailed. "What'll he do to her?"

"He'll do plenty, dat's wat!" said Skibby, grabbing her hand. "Come on, we've got to put her next."

Olga began to cry at her own part in the affair and with an exaggerated terror of Bendix.

"Show me de way," Skibby commanded as they entered the corridor.

Olga's sobs increased. The strain of the accident and this new anxiety set her poor little nerves to jangling.

A house physician came into the hall, peering at them with his young, near-sighted eyes. "Come, come, what's the trouble?" he demanded. "We can't have this noise here!"

"Her mommy's hurt upstairs," explained Skibby, "and de ambulance chaser, he"—

"Oh, oh, oh!" Olga wailed, and again "Oh, oh, oh!"

They were a highly wrought up pair, the child's cries and sobs mingling with Skibby's expostulations. Such a disturbance was certainly not to be permitted in those quiet halls. The physician gently but firmly directed them toward the door.

He opened it and thrust them forth upon the steps, and, telling Skibby to take the little girl home and bring her back in the morning when she was better controlled, closed the big portal on them.

Like a little tiger Skibby flew at the bell, pressing it till it jangled throughout the hall. "You can't come in," the physician said, opening the door by a crack, "we can't have this noise about here. There's no occasion for the little girl's anxiety. Her mother will be able to go home in a few weeks. Make the child understand it and take her away."

With that the big door closed again.

Skibby realized the futility of a further plea for admittance.

"My mommy says—I'm to make a stay off of our neighbor lady—while she's here," Olga sobbed.

"All right," said Skibby. "I'll take ye dere." His thoughts were busy with Bendix.

Poor little Olga was rather worse in her restrained grief than she had been when she gave open expression to it. All the way home she sat beside him, tight up in the corner of the car, her chin quivering, her big eyes avoiding his. Sometimes he heard the sobs as she stilled them in her thin little breast. It was awful. Only once she spoke.

"Does a hospital make a cost?"

"Some of 'em don't; if ye ain't got de price," he answered.

"Oh, my mommy wouldn't stand for it to take it off of the hospital for nothing," she cried. "But we ain't saved much from money—my mommy says it costs fierce to live!"

Skibby stared gloomily down the car. Mrs. Pibloff would likely be idle for more than a month. Besides the hospital expense, there was the rent at home and Olga's keep. And Bendix, if he had succeeded in signing up her case, would get the greater portion of whatever damage the street car company could be made to pay.

Skibby turned suddenly to Olga. "If yer daddy was to come to town, how long would it take him to get here?" he queried.

"My poppy ain't never coming to town again—less my mommy sends—and she won't never send!" was the sad reply. "She has that proud! For why you ask?"

"I jest wondered," said Skibby.

Very early the next morning, when the big hospital was just beginning to open its sleepy eyes, Skibby appeared in front of it. Up and down he walked, again and again. He must have waited an hour. At the end of that time he saw the person he was expecting. A man swung off at the corner and hurried down the walk. While he didn't seem to be exactly a man to command "Jack Johnson's punch," yet he was evidently athletic and young enough to give a good physical account of himself. He had a smooth, boyish face, in which were set Olga Pibloff's big black eyes.

He scarcely saw the boy who awaited him, but Skibby caught up with him when he began to mount the hospital steps.

"'Scuse me," he said, "but yer Mr. Pibloff, ain't ye?"

The man stared down at him with a curious look of question and wonder. "That's my name. Are you the boy who sent me that message?"

Skibby nodded.

Pibloff's black eyes blazed down into the level gazed gray ones uplifted to him. "Who's this man that's giving my wife and daughter trouble?" he demanded.

Skibby brought forth a quick "Oh, he's nuttin' but a ambulance chaser, but ain't dat enough? Say, you're a lawyer, ain't ye? Dey sure needed somebody to look after 'em!"

Pibloff caught the boy's hand and hurt it in the quick, sharp pressure he gave it. "You're right, they do," he said. "You leave that ambulance chaser to me." He took the steps two at a time. With his finger on the bell he suddenly remembered his unspoken gratitude to the lad. "Wait here a minute, will you?" he flung over his shoulder, and entered as the door swung open to him.

A little while later an attendant came to the door and beckoned to Skibby. "They want you in ward 6," he said. "I'll show you the way."

Skibby followed. Behind a screen in one corner of the room he found the Pibloffs. Pibloff sat at the bedside, his wife's head on his arm. Never, Skibby thought, had two pairs of eyes showed such radiancy as the two fixed eagerly upon him now. Something came into his throat.

Mrs. Pibloff held out a weak hand to him.

"So you wanted to save me from the ambulance chaser, did you?" she asked.

Skibby nodded. He found words difficult in that embarrassed moment.

The weak hand drew him very close to the bed. The smile on the pale face went straight to his heart. "Some day you'll be big enough to realize what else you saved me from," she said gently.

CROWNING A KING TO RAGTIME

The True Story of the Concert of the Powers, Which Drew the Attention of the Entire World to the South Sea Islands and Their Troubles in the Eventful Year 1887.

THIS is a true story. It was written for these pages by an officer of high rank in the American navy, who says:—

"This is a true story, and some of it I was present to witness the situation. I believe I have handled the question from a new viewpoint. Stevenson has written the history of the War of 1887-88, but that wonderful writer did not live to bring it to its culmination. Klinger, in my story, will be recognized. I have given Leary his right name."

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THE Hong Kong Club was crowded. It was the hour when the cosmopolitan inhabitants of the Far Eastern city were accustomed to gather for their relaxation and gossip before dressing for the formal dinner. In the Orient British Colonials are loath to abandon the customs of their motherland.

I had entered the club in company with two naval men—a British commander and an American of similar rank. The two were friends of some years' standing and both had been in that unfortunate affair in Samoa which had been the culmination of the tri-party control of that hotbed of diplomatic intrigue.

While we were sipping our drinks at one of the tables a party of half a dozen men, of that rotundity which seems inseparable from our idea of a German, entered the club and took a table near ours.

Commander Blick, the American, suddenly rose and shook hands with one of the newcomers and then came back to us. I noted that his face wore a thoughtful look.

"That was Klinger," he said. "He's on his way back to Samoa."

The Englishman stared angrily in their direction.

"I would as soon shake hands with a snake," he exclaimed. "I wonder what rascality he's up to now?"

"Who is he?" I whispered.

"He is the head of the German firm in Samoa," Blick returned aloud. "He was Bismarck's weapon of revenge that put all three of the contesting Powers in the same boat. He allowed our expedition to walk into a carefully laid ambush when a word from him would have saved us."

"He was a spy and should have been hanged as such after our defeat at Fangalii," Commander Wilson exclaimed.

"You must not forget, Wilson," Blick returned calmly, "that Germany, although not actually fighting us, was to all intents and purposes our enemy. The situation was paradoxical. Why a foreign war was not the outcome of that long intrigue is difficult to understand. Germany had spent years in endeavoring to bring about an intolerable situation which would prove the hopelessness of the tri-party government. She had always found England and America lined up against her. She had sacrificed more than twenty of her sailors in the cause which in '99 seemed doomed to failure. Klinger had seen these innocent fellow countrymen slain by savages incited by acts of men of our races. Was it natural that he should have mercy in his heart for us?"

"I can't understand a reason sufficient that would justify a white man to do such a dastardly act as [illegible] day," Wilson insisted angrily. "He could have remained mute; then maybe we might not have blamed him so much, but to appear willing to guide us and then lead us into that ambush puts him, in my opinion, beyond the pale of civilization. It makes him as much a savage as any Samoan."

What Stevenson Missed.

"Tell us the story," I urged, for I saw that Blick could shed new light upon a complicated tangle which had some years ago attracted the attention of the whole civilized world.

"The immortal Stevenson," Blick began thoughtfully, "could not tell all of the cruel intrigues of the foreigners to despoil the childlike Samoans of their lands and eventually of their liberty. He did not half tell of the subtle, almost devilish, machinations of the German firm, backed by German war ships; of the spiteful interference of the English and the humorous tricks of an American naval officer that came near ruining the Germans' well laid plans by showing them up ridiculous in the eyes of all.".

"You, Wilson, saw only the culminating event of that long intrigue. You were a boy in knee breeches when Germany first put in motion its carefully thought out programme which eventually gave them the two richest islands of Samoa—Savaii and Upolu," Blick continued, "while I was even then a midshipman of nearly two years' standing, and yet we are now of equal rank. That is the difference between promotion in our two services.

"It was on August 24, 1887, that Germany made her first strike against the liberty of the Samoans. Laupepe, or Malietoa, as he was called, had been chosen King by his countrymen. The unfortunate Laupepe had not shown himself partial to Germany, represented by that ulcer in the side of Samoa, the German firm, so Laupepe was voted persona non grata, and was marked for exile.

"As Stevenson aptly puts it, the German man of war waited as the burglar waits till the patrol goes by. When the mail for Sydney had sailed and the eyes of the world were withdrawn and Samoa plunged again for a period of weeks into her original island obscurity,' Germany opened up her gun ports and showed her eager hand. Laupepe was on his way to exile and Tamasese was the chosen one. Five grim war ships seated him upon his tottering throne and heralded the act by a salute of guns, which is said by the natives to have been heard in far distant Savaii.

"At that time the only other war ship in Apia was an American, commanded by a daring little Irishman, one Richard Leary. As Stevenson said, 'His name was diagnostic, but it was not required.' Over all his future actions a spirit of fun presided. No action where laughter could be provoked was omitted. Leary of all others confounded the Germans. With him they always had to reckon. He seemed never to sleep. When Tamasese was crowned at Mulunuu with impressive ceremonies by the German navy Leary took ashore his band and confounded the outraged Germans with gratuitous American ragtimes. He was forever writing letters to the German commodore which gave that individual much uneasiness to answer.

"And all the time war was raging between those loyal to Tamasese and those of the natives who were incensed by the high handed actions of the Germans. Mataafa, whose name spells disaster to us of the troubles of '99, was the leader of those opposed to the rule of Germany through their puppet, Laupepe. The war was at first confined entirely among the natives. The whites along with women were considered neutral. The first collision took place at Matautu, and Mataafa was victorious, driving the loyal natives, as the Germans called them, into the promontory of Mulunuu, where they remained under the protection of the war ships' guns. Germany as yet only had given moral support to their dusky allies, of course supplying them with an unlimited stock of guns and ammunition and the strategical advice of their officers, but soon after the defeat of Matautu Germany was forced to undertake the active support of Tamasese, for otherwise Mataafa would have been victorious, proclaiming himself the rightful King of Samoa, and Leary would have been only too happy to back him up with the guns of the Adams, which vessel he commanded. This was just one year after Tamasese had been crowned by the German commodore to the tune of Leary's band.

Where Leary Acted.

"And now is where Commander Leary was 'in the front of the row.' Tamasese was at Mulunuu and Mataafa was surrounding it on all sides but one—the sea—where the German warships lay. A war party of Tamasese braves one dark night seized the house of an American near by, pointing their guns menacingly at the owner. Leary saw his chance and was not long in taking advantage of it. He landed his men at the outraged house within easy gunfire of the Tamasese lines and anchored his ship in a commanding position to support him. He was master of the art of loose speaking, and by sunset all Apia knew that Leary would at dawn avenge the insult upon an American subject.

"Here is where the Germans lost their nerve, and in so doing knocked the props from under their puppet King. Tamasese in the night evacuated Mulunuu and carried his wandering government six miles to windward of Apia. At Lotoanuu he made his camp, and Mataafa slowly collected his forces to move against his entrenched enemy.

"About this time another German war ship arrived to swell the gathering fleet. It came from the Gilbert Islands, where it had been disarming turbulent natives. Tamasese was thus reinforced with many more guns and ammunition enough to kindle the heart of a savage. Besides other things landed from the German gunboat was an assortment of German flags.

"These flags were the wedges that permitted the German Commodore to enter the ring with his own men and guns. Mataafa finally attacked Tamasese in his headquarters at Lotoanuu, and in doing so insulted the many flags purposely, and with German authority displayed by the Tamasese warriors. Germany had been insulted! The flag outraged! War was declared at once upon Mataafa. To recount all the amusing incidents of the next few months between the German Commodore and Irish Leary would take me all night to tell," Blick added, "but there was one incident which in our navy has become a classic.

"Mataafa, undaunted, knowing that the Germans would attack him at the first opportunity, gathered his forces at Laulii. The rivals for Samoan supremacy were inactive for over a month, and during this time made their camps as near impregnable as possible from the Samoan standpoint. Mataafa was being openly supplied with ammunition and stores by the English and Americans, and Germany was giving all possible military aid to Tamasese. The Mataafa camp began to cause the German Commodore a great deal of uneasiness. A proclamation was issued by him that no Samoan soldiers must encamp within five miles of a German plantation, and that if it occurred he would be forced to use punitive measures to enforce his order. This was, of course, aimed at Mataafa, for Laulii was within this limit of one of the largest of the plantations—Vailele, whose overseer was Klinger.

"This order roused a storm of protest from both the English and the Americans, but Leary was in the front seat, as usual. By his 'loose talk' again he made the Mataafa adherents believe that if the German war ships attacked them he, with the Adams, would interfere. His opportunity was not long in coming. The German Commodore sailed early one morning from Apia and the Adams quietly slipped its moorings and followed after. Leary, running the risk of putting his ship on the dangerous coral reefs, kept inshore of the German gunboat Adler. When off Laulii the German lowered his gun ports. It was ready to carry out the Commodore's threat. The Adams was directly in the line of fire.

"The Adler manoeuvred to get inside of the Adams, but the wily Leary outmanoeuvred her. The two war ships were within hailing distance.

The Threat of War.

"'I intend bombarding Laulii; your ship is in danger from my shells,' the Commodore hailed. Leary heard the message and smiled grimly. A malign spirit of humor presided over his actions that day.

"'I do not recognize your claim to the ocean,' he retorted.

"'I shall fire in fifteen minutes,' came back in the Commodore's angry voice. 'Do you wish war with my government?'

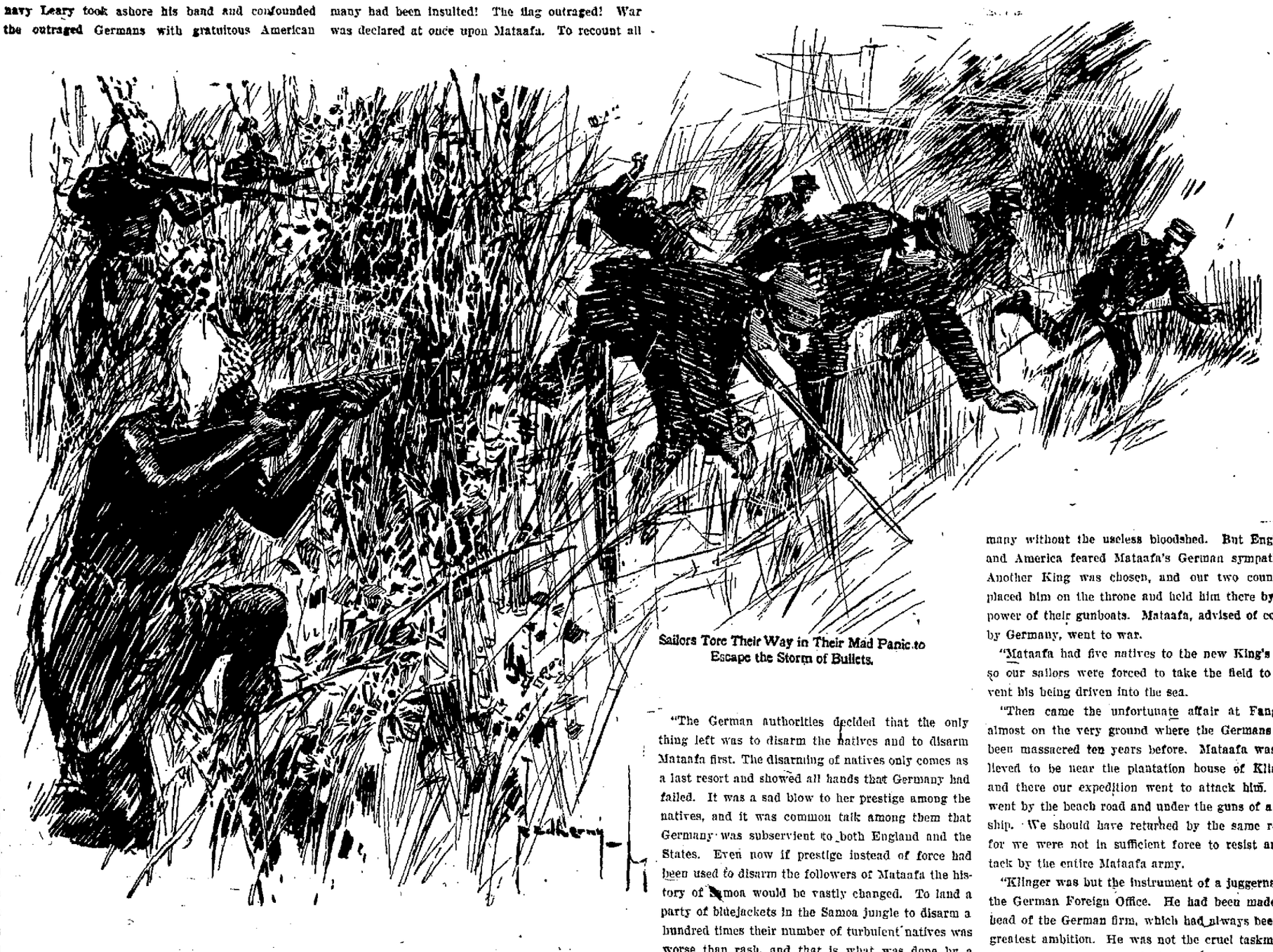
"'I am not seeking it, but in the interest of humanity I protest against bombarding a town in which are women and children. If war results it will be your choosing.'

"The interests of humanity was the block over which the Commodore stumbled; if now he bombarded and innocent women and children were killed, Leary would have shone as a popular hero, for the Commodore knew that there were civilians on board the Adams who would give color to the tale in its telling.

"The upshot was that the bombardment did not come off. The Mataafas were jubilant. They believed that Leary with one ship had intimidated the Germans with five.

"The Germans were at their wits' ends. Something must be done to save the situation.

"Then was done the most ill conceived and foolishly executed piece of work that can be laid at the German door in Samoa.



Sailors Tore Their Way in Their Mad Panic to Escape the Storm of Bullets.

"The German authorities decided that the only thing left was to disarm the natives and to disarm Mataafa first. The disarming of natives only comes as a last resort and showed all hands that Germany had failed. It was a sad blow to her prestige among the natives, and it was common talk among them that Germany was subservient to both England and the States. Even now if prestige instead of force had been used to disarm the followers of Mataafa the history of Samoa would be vastly changed. To land a party of bluejackets in the Samoa jungle to disarm a hundred times their number of turbulent natives was worse than rash, and that is what was done by a nation whose knowledge of the savage should have taught it better. Even now, if they had been landed boldly in the daytime and had fearlessly begun their disarming, the prestige of the white man would have carried the day; but 'to sneak ashore by night was only to increase the danger of resistance and to minimize the authority of the attack,' and attack above all else the Germans should have avoided. 'The thing was a bluff, and it is impossible to bluff with stealth.' In the dead of night a party of one hundred and fifty armed German sailors was landed near the camp of Mataafa. They were attacked, took refuge in the plantation house of Klinger and were there besieged. Their casualties were over sixty, including one officer and twenty men killed, and many heads were taken by the natives and paraded through the streets of Apia. Klinger saved the sailors from annihilation, it is said. After the day had broken he went out fearlessly and alone among the native enemy to gather up and bring back the dead. He was not molested; the savages even helped him in his solemn task.

The Spilling of Blood.

"Before this Leary had been relieved and the United States was represented by an admiral with three ships. We had finally awakened to the real intentions of Germany. She desired the islands for her own—the triparty government had not been profitable. Her hope was that England and the States would soon be tired of the ceaseless turmoil and be glad to be rid of these troublesome islanders. England would have been glad to let go. But the United States saw great strategical possibilities in the harbor of Pango-Pango, on the island of Tutuila, and feared that Germany also coveted this port.

"Then came the hurricane. The powerful war ships in a single night were reduced to wrecks of wood and twisted iron, while thousands of white men were thrown upon the bounty of the Samoans. Both warring factions vied with each other in deeds of valor, succoring the helpless sailors during that terrible storm. All grudges were buried by the natives, and when day broke over that scene of devastation grim visaged war had hidden its head. Germany could not do less, and besides her ships were wrecks and her sailors destitute, so she gallantly 'buried the hatchet' and waited for another opportunity.

"During our enforced stay in Apia after the hurricane I saw a great deal of Klinger and came to both like and admire him. He brooded sorely over the massacre of the German sailors. I suppose you know, Wilson, that the German landing was betrayed by either an Englishman or an American?"

Wilson nodded and would have interrupted, but at this moment the Germans were leaving their table. We watched them go and then Blick continued:—

"Now we come to the war of '99. In the intervening ten years the policy of Germany had not changed. When once she sets her mind upon a thing there's no turning it. Meanwhile Mataafa had been taken to Germany and had been won over by that astute diplomat Bismarck. He was being saved for the time when Germany felt that her intrigues could again be put forth to win the islands for her own. Laupepe had been returned from his exile and soon after died from a broken heart. Again the time had arrived for the election of a new King.

"Mataafa was the natives' choice, and if he had become King the islands would have passed to Germany without the useless bloodshed. But England and America feared Mataafa's German sympathies. Another King was chosen, and our two countries placed him on the throne and held him there by the power of their gunboats. Mataafa, advised of course by Germany, went to war.

"Mataafa had five natives to the new King's one, so our sailors were forced to take the field to prevent his being driven into the sea.

"Then came the unfortunate affair at Fangalii, almost on the very ground where the Germans had been massacred ten years before. Mataafa was believed to be near the plantation house of Klinger, and there our expedition went to attack him. We went by the beach road and under the guns of a war ship. We should have returned by the same route, for we were not in sufficient force to resist an attack by the entire Mataafa army.

"Klinger was but the instrument of a juggernaut—the German Foreign Office. He had been made the head of the German firm, which had always been his greatest ambition. He was not the cruel taskmaster his brother overseers had shown themselves to be. He was loved and respected by all natives alike. His name spelled justice to those childlike savages. Bismarck expected him to do his duty by the German policy, upon the success of which Klinger's future in life depended. He had witnessed his own countrymen die through the treachery of the races which our force represented. Doubtless as he looked upon our war party that day these thoughts passed before his mind.

"Our defeat at Mataafa's hands would mean not only success for the German policy but also for himself. He owed us nothing; in fact, he had strong reasons to think that we owed something to those poor martyred sailors sleeping beneath the monument at Mulunuu. Our defeat must end the war. He realized that the end could come only through the shedding of English and American blood. I do not believe, as others have tried to make us think, that he deliberately and with a heart as black as a demon's directed us into that ambush. I am sure it occasioned him much sorrow to be obliged to withhold his knowledge that Mataafa's war parties were in great strength and waiting to attack us upon our return unless we took the beach road. I am sure the man hoped even against his own interests that we would succeed in holding our own, which we would have done if the Colt gun had not jammed.

"When I look back upon that fight I marvel at our childlike faith in our puny power. The trail was narrow and hemmed in on all sides by tropical thickets. On our right hand was a barbed wire fence, through which the distracted sailors tore their way in their mad panic to escape the storm of bullets directed upon them with unerring aim by thousands of concealed savages. Our officers and men were left dead or dying on the field without ever an attempt to rescue them from the grewsome spoliations of the natives. Klinger risked his life in a vain attempt to prevent the defilement of the bodies of the slain.

"All three nations," Blick continued, after a short pause, "were now on equal terms. Each had sacrificed the blood of its sailors. The revulsion of feeling awaited by Bismarck had come. All clamored for a cessation of the senseless strife.

"You know the rest," Blick said, turning to me. "A commission was appointed and the triparty government was at an end. Germany obtained two islands, Savaii and Upolu, and the United States the island of Tutuila, upon which is the harbor of Pangó-Pango, a magnificent roadstead but as useful to us as if it were on the moon. The ulcer in the side of Samoa, the German firm, is steadily growing in wealth. It covers nearly all the fertile soil in Samoa—grove upon grove of cocoanut trees."

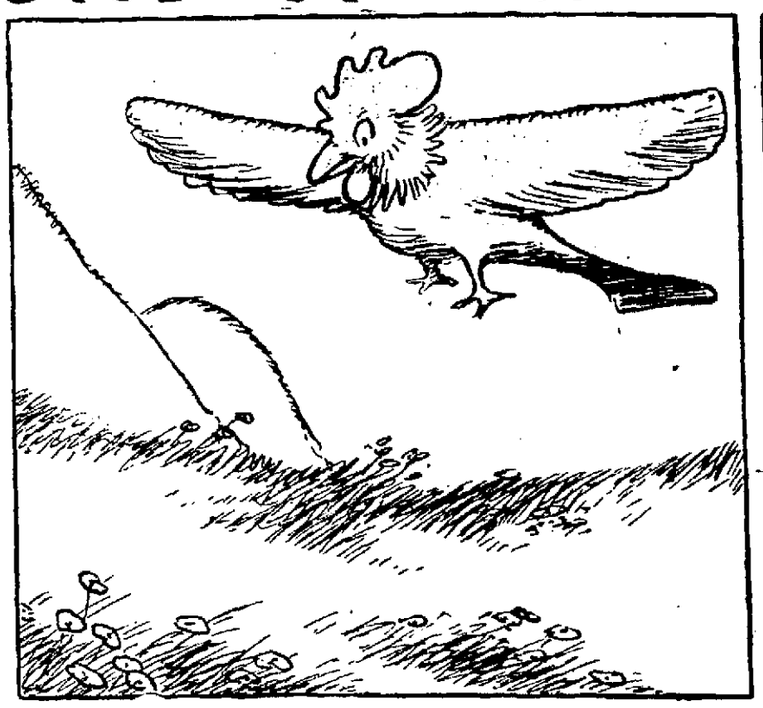
Wilson remained silent.

"I supose you're right, Blick," he said finally. "I can forgive him of all but one thing—that of being a German."

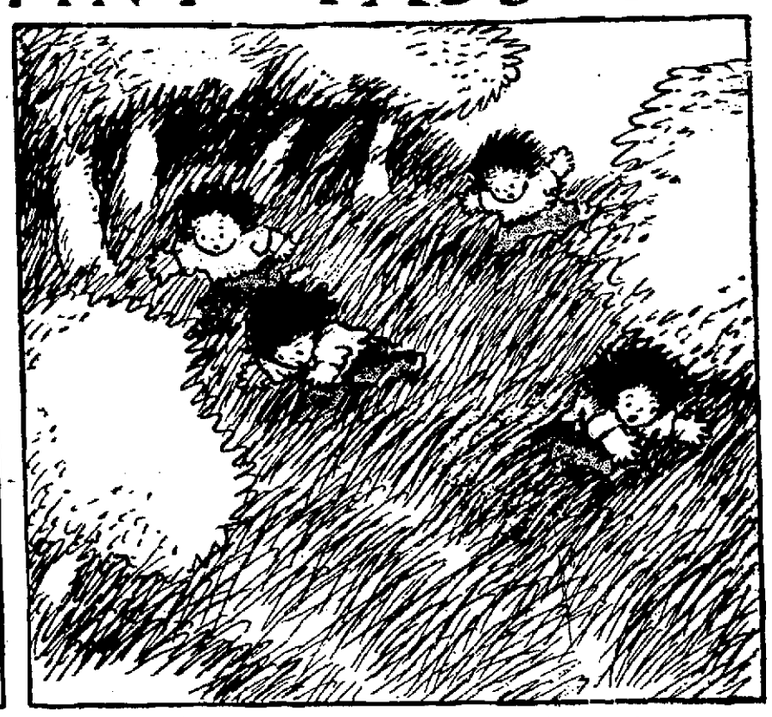
"A national failing," Blick returned with a smile as we rose to dress for the evening meal.

THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS

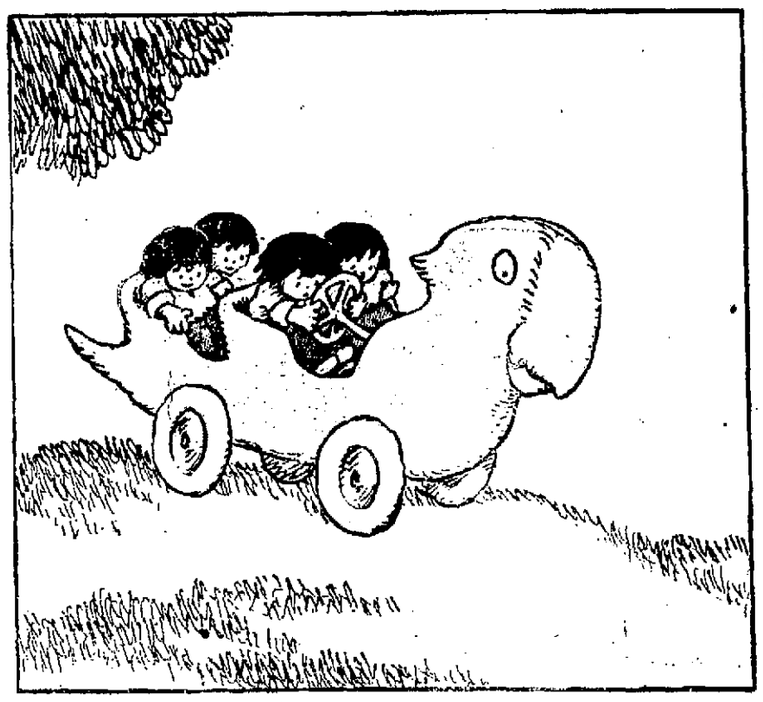
1—The Tiny Tads are happy and are whistling tunes and humming;
Look out, you cunning little dears, I think there's something coming.



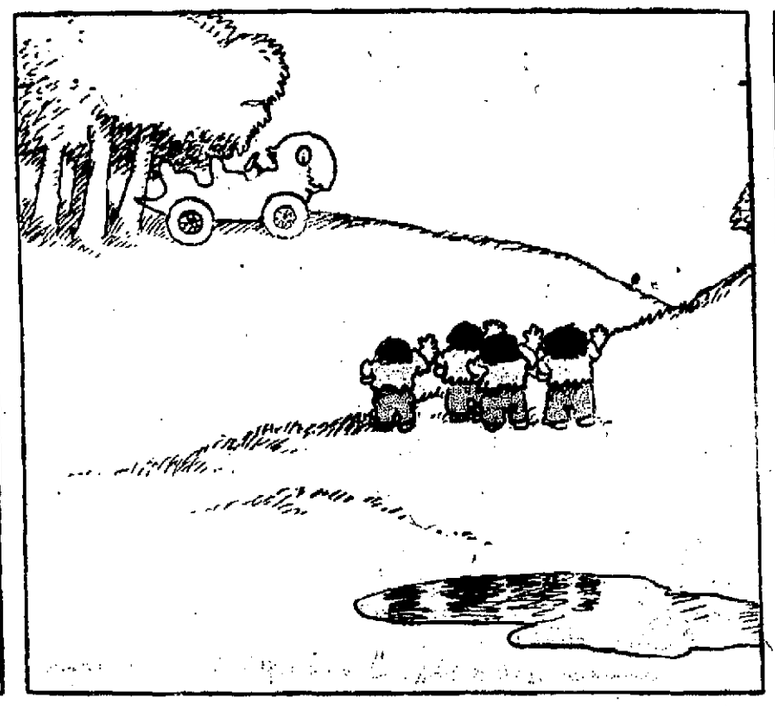
2—It is a Chanticleroplane, and loudly does he crow;
He gives a cock-a-doodle-doo, and how the Tinies gob



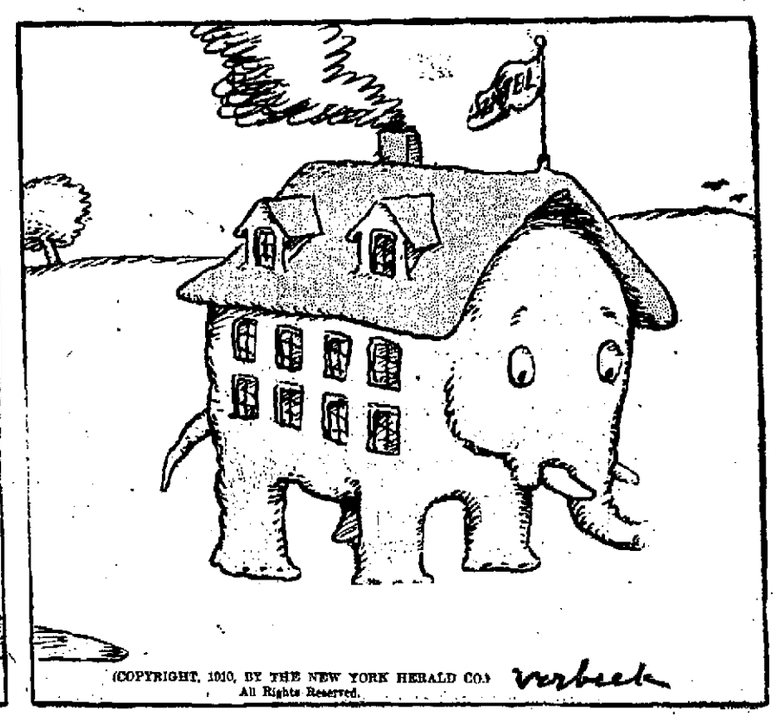
3—"He may be dangerous," they cry; "we ought to hide somewhere.
We'll get beneath the bushes, for he cannot follow there."



4—But now another birdie comes, and they forge their fright;
He lets them drive him all around until it's almost night.

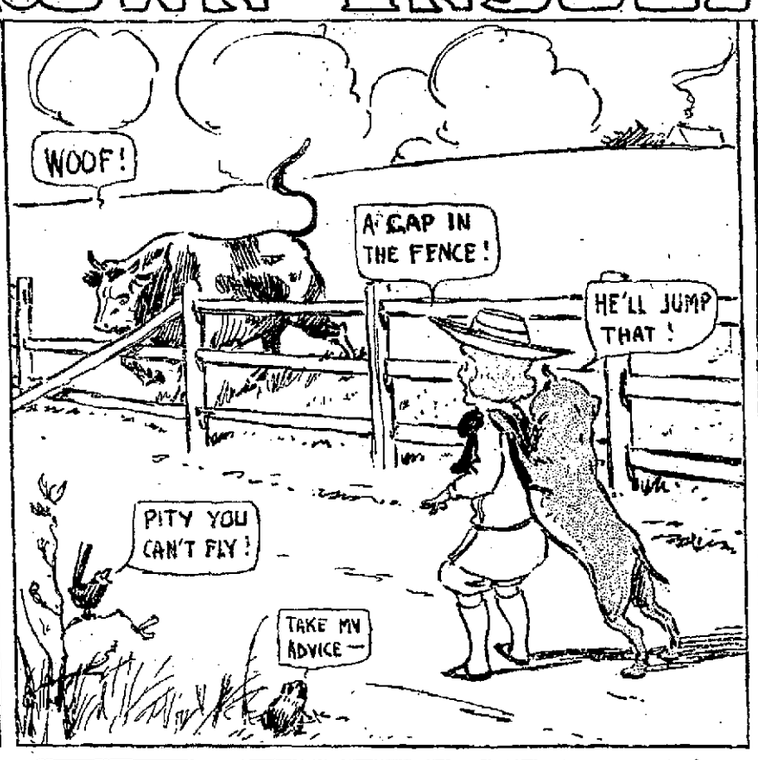


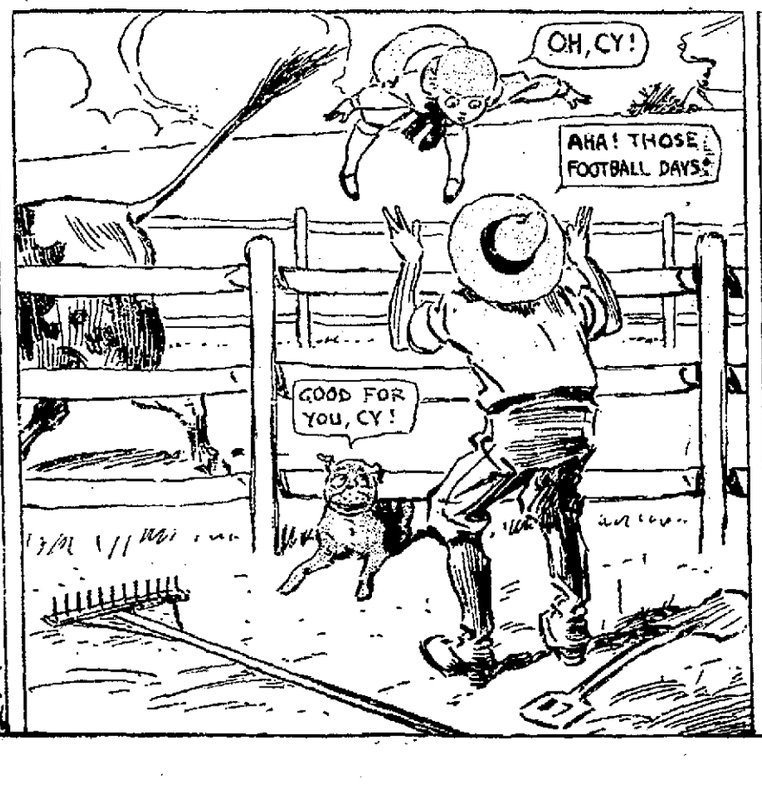
5—They thank the good Parrotomobile and bid him fond goodby.
"We've had a very pleasant ride, we thank you much!" they cry.



6—And then in their Hotelephant they dream of riding far
Along a kerosceniс road in a Cockatooring car.

BUSTER BROWN INSULTS EL TORO.





RESOLVED

THAT TIGE AND I HAVE TO RUN SOME SORT OF RACE NEARLY EVERY WEEK. WE DON'T GET PRIZES IF WE WIN, BUT WE DO GET A BAD TIME IF WE LOSE. EVERYBODY IS RACING SOMEBODY OR SOMETHING ALL THE TIME — WORK, RIVALS, DEBT-COLLECTORS, FAME OR WEALTH. IT DOESN'T MATTER MUCH WHETHER WE WIN OR LOSE. WE DESIRE THE RACE, NOT THE PRIZE, FOR WHEN THE RACE IS OVER WE ARE CARRIED OFF THE FIELD, AND THE PRIZE IS OF NO USE TO US.

Buster Brown.

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THE WIDOW WISE

Verses by Paul West — Drawings by W. H. Loomis

1.—The Widow Wise had friends who owned a fine, big ranch out West,
And there, 'mid wild and woolly scenes, she went for change and rest
She played at herding cattle, she was on a horse all day,
And there she met that handsome, rich young ranchman, Petey Gray!

2.—A diamond in the rough was Pete, with honest, winning smile.
With broad sombrero, "chapps" and spurs the cream of cowboy style.
And as she grew to know his worth the Widow thought, thought she,
"If Petey had but polish what a darling he would be!"

3.—They took long rides together, and, before the Widow knew,
Her cowboy swain had sworn a love as sudden as 'twas true.
The Widow blushed, she sparred for time and begged him not to press,
But all the time she scarcely could refrain from shouting "YES!"

4.—Next week back to her Eastern home again the Widow went,
Still dangling Petey on the string by holding back consent.
"Whoop-ee!" cried he. "I'll follow you! I simply won't be dished!"
Which was, as maybe you've inferred, just what the Widow wished!

5.—At home she told her friends about the conquest she had made:
"No washed out, vapid Eastern dude—just wait and see!" she said.
At last there came his telegram: "Yee-ow! I'm on my way!"
So to the station hurried she to welcome Petey Gray.

6.—The Widow and her friends were there when Petey struck the place.
Six cowboy friends were with him, too—the finest of their race.
But they'd cast off their Western duds and looked a sorry lot
In hard boiled shirts and store made clothes and collars high and hot!

7.—They darted past the Widow's friends to where the Widow stood.
"Boys," shouted Pete, "this heifer's her! Come, whoop it up now good!"
"Yee-yow!" the cowboy chorus howled, and then in sheer delight
They drew their guns and banged away at everything in sight!

8.—Her friends all fled. The Widow shrieked and cried to Petey, "Go!"
"Why, what's the row?" he faltered. "Ain't ye glad to see me? No?"
She looked him over tearfully, then closed her burning eyes.
"I SHOULD HAVE LEFT YOU IN YOUR FRAME!" exclaimed the Widow Wise.

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ANGELE'S ANDREAS

By LOUISE C. BOWLES

DOWN there in the French Quarter they had grown up; in one of the fine old houses that looked sternly upon the street and smiled only within the privacy of the walled garden where a fountain cooled the heated air and tall palms guarded the stately entrance (huge iron doors, which rarely swung open to let out the troop of merry, laughing children).

Their mother, incapable of realizing the necessity of action, had drifted on with the tide, when she found herself, at the close of the war, a widow with three little girls, a small income, a great house, and a horde of domestics, as incapable of taking care of themselves as was she. She made no change in her way of living; she did not know how. The armoires were replenished as regularly as the seasons changed, and the little Jarreaus presented at school as dainty an appearance as though Monsieur Jarreau still rode, watchfully, through the fields of cane and no ruinous mortgages menaced the splendid estates that had descended in his family from generation to generation. It had almost broken Madame's heart that, as her girls grew older, she was forced to send them to public schools, where they not only mingled with Americans, but were taught by them. "Mon Dieu! What will they be?" she cried. "The Americaines are so crude—they have no manners!"

Alas! The time came when Madame was forced to live in the midst of *ces Americaines*. The old house passed out of her possession, and the terrible question of self-support presented itself.

"What shall we do, my children? I have so little, that it is nothing." It was Jeanne, the eldest daughter, who answered this appeal.

"We will move up-town; we will take a house there; we will have boarders; I will teach music. Clemence will give French lessons. Angele shall help you keep the house."

"Impossible!" said Madame Jarreau. "Never yet has one of my house disgraced herself thus. No, it shall not be. We shall starve first." She threw out her hands with a fierce gesture, her delicate features were suffused with indignant color. But the cool, common sense of Jeanne prevailed, and before very long the little family were established, in a large house in the garden district, so high above Canal Street that not a sound of that other life of the old town penetrated to sadden them with vain suggestions in their brave efforts to attain independence. Madame Jarreau did not concern herself much about the house; she thought it was enough that *she*, the widow of Omere Jarreau, should open her doors; besides, there was old Lisette in the kitchen, and who could ask more than to drink her coffee, and to eat the delicious gumbos, for which she was so justly celebrated?

If Madame took any interest in the welfare of the house, it was shown in her firm, but courteous, insistence upon credentials. She knew too well what was due to *her*, to allow the new or the vulgar rich to penetrate the atmosphere of aristocratic refinement which her old name and her old silver alike helped to create.

They were very brave and very cheerful, those creole women. All day the two older girls went from house to house, giving their lessons; and all day the little Angele tripped up and down the long stairs, encouraging and scolding the old servants, who had known her as a little child; and all day Madame, who used to sit in a high, cool chamber, with vines clambering over the windows, sat in a little gallery-room such as her servants had, and mended her children's clothes, and sighed over a past that would never come back again.

In the evenings they all made toilettes for dinner, and they were so gay, so bright, so full of mirth and laughter, that one could not imagine that they could be tired. Often they went to the opera, and if the soles of their little shoes were not above reproach, the dimpled shoulders that rose from their simple muslin dresses were, and the sparkling, animated faces, radiant with courage and with health, drew many an eye to their box, and made youth and age alike pause beside them.

Oftentimes on Sunday they had soirees. There was music and conversation, and sometimes dancing; little cakes and ices were handed about. Some of the boarders did not approve of this; they thought it would be better if the lunches were less meagre and the soirees fewer. But they were frugal Americans of New England stock. Perhaps they could not know that these creole girls, with their Celtic temperaments, their love of excitement, would have drooped and withered under the monotonous existence which the boarders would have prescribed as befitting their poverty. What did they know of getting ahead? What did they care? They had a home, they had the necessities of life, and God had planted in their hearts the necessity of song, and so they sang. And one sang with them. He was a creole too.

He was a creole too—that is, he was a Cuban, and he had come into their midst with a certain little air of mystery and reserve, which had melted away under the genial influence of their home. He was handsome, in a swarthy way, and there was something that was melancholy in his soft dark eyes. Unlike most Cubans, he was tall and athletic in his build. After the first barriers were passed, he took his place as prime favorite in the household, and it was perhaps not unnatural that the girls should spoil him. He was so big and yet so gentle.

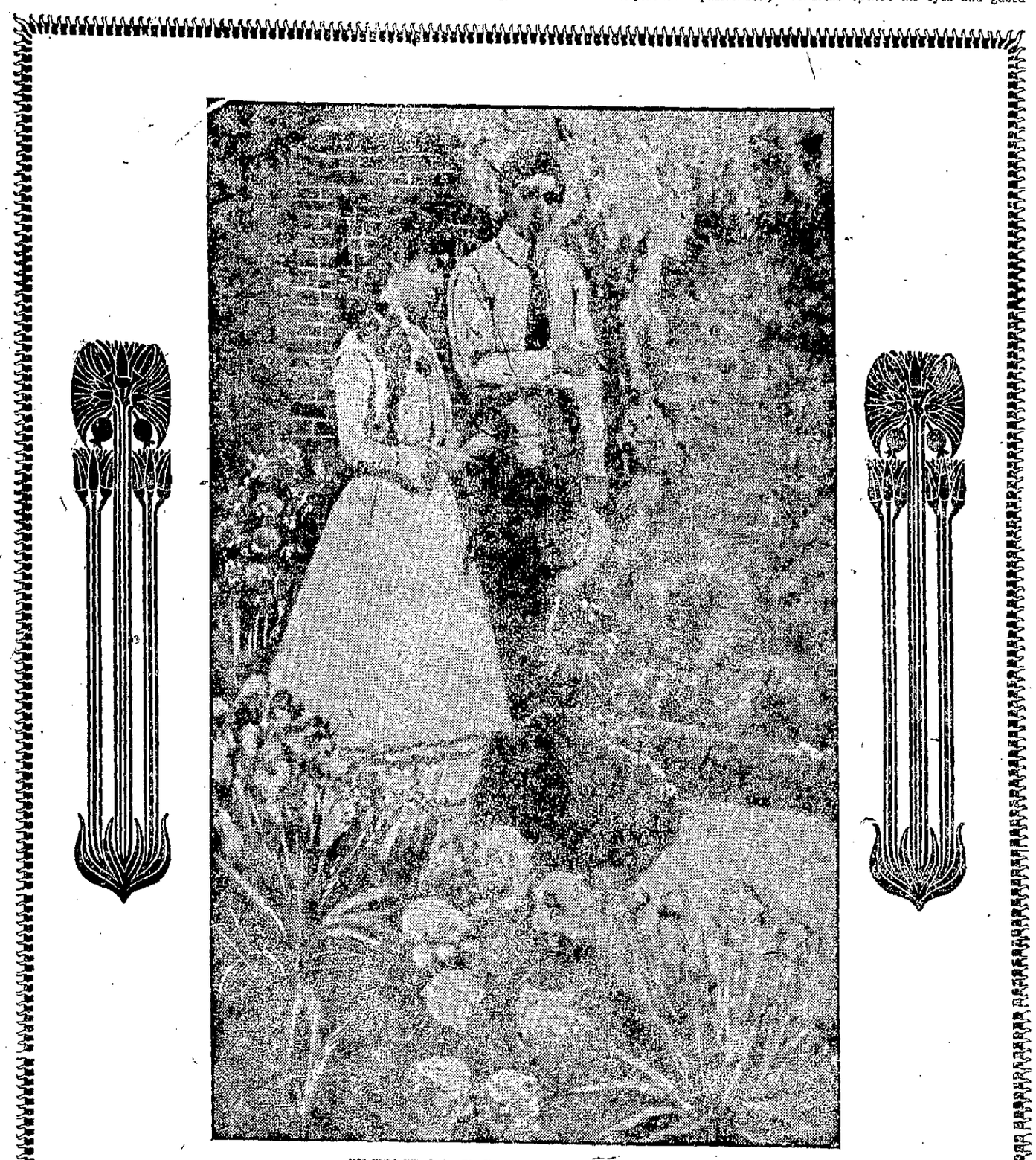
When he came in to dinner Jeanne would exclaim, her eyes alight with mischief: "Le roi! Le roi!" Clemence would make room for him to sit beside her; but the little Angele said nothing; would only give him one swift glance from under her long, black lashes; and it was perhaps for this reason that his eyes were oftenest fastened upon her demure face.

It came about very quietly. One day Angele said to her mother, "Mamma, I have promised to marry Andreas de Cerillo."

"You have promised to marry Andreas de Cerillo!" cried Madame, horror-stricken. "Mon Dieu! What are we coming to? It is I, your mother, who should have made a marriage for you, and you, a baby, tell me that you have promised to marry! It is impossible, I say!"

Angele laughed and repeated obstinately: "I have promised to marry Andreas. I am an American now. I will marry like an American girl, the man I love, not a man picked out for me."

"My father said to me," Madame Jarreau began, feebly, "'Monsieur Jarreau has done us the honor to ask for your hand. I have promised it.' And I said, 'I thank you, my father,' and I was a glad and happy wife."



HIS EYES WERE OFTEN SET FASTENED ON HER DEMURE FACE

"It is all changed," said Angele.

"I will never consent," said Madame.

But she did consent in the end. The way had been pointed out too long for her to be able to tread a path for her own making. But she could not resist the temptation of confiding to one of the boarders, in her charming broken English, the state of mind in which she found herself:

"Me! I was astonish when Angele say to me, 'Mamma, I go to marry Andreas de Cerillo.' Those girls make me astonish, tout le temps: they are not like the young girls that I know. They wish to be like the Americaines; they wish to marry like the Americaines; and, mon Dieu, they have come to treat me like the Americaine mothers. It is not one outrage? Me, myself— That Monsieur Cerillo he is reech, and he is loving Angele a great deal—but—I do not know—me—it is all so strange and so out of nature—" But the little Angele did not think so. She went about now with a new light in her dark eyes. She sang more gayly in the mornings when she gave out the linen, and soon she was seen sitting in corners, slyly rolling and whipping the dainty ruffles that are so large a part of a creole trousseau. The whole family rolled and whipped ruffles, and did dainty hemstitching; and there was many a gay laugh and jest. Andreas himself was not backward in adding his share to the kindly teasings that brought the rich color to the young girl's soft cheeks.

The world seemed full of love. The balmy breath of the tea-olive filled the air. Never before had the magnolias opened their smooth loveliness more lavishly to the moon. Never before had the roses flung their sweetness more prodigally upon the summer night. Every whispering breeze was laden with love, and Andreas and Angele walked in that enchanted garden of young hope where every pathway led to the altar of a united life. The days sped, and they were counting the moments, when a change came over the life of the old town; an excitement, at first suppressed, grew into a terror that pictured itself upon the faces of the timid, that forced the foolhardy into bravado, and the brave into helpful action. At first there was only a whisper that "the fever," that dread scourge of the semi-tropical town, had, against all precautions, forced itself into New Orleans. The women and children, wherever it was possible, were sent away, and soon upon the houses of the rich and poor alike were seen the placards that warned the passers-by of the tainted atmosphere. Brave men and women were organized into relief bands, to nurse the sick and bury the dead, and many fell by the wayside, and one of these was Andreas.

No longer the night lured the lovers into the garden, no more the moth and the firefly fluttered around them. The lesson of love is paid, and Angele was learning hers in the hours of anguish which she spent alone while Andreas gave his every energy and thought to the saving of life in the stricken city.

One day they brought him home and laid him on his bed. He knew no one and babbled incessantly. Madame Jarreau, who had long since given over her old opposition to him, sat beside him and nursed him tenderly. Angele crept in from time to time and would stand motionless beside him, but he seldom knew her. His consciousness came and went at intervals.

For the most part, the room was very still and dark, and the high bed with its canopied top seemed like a catafalque, and Madame sitting there, the Mother of Sorrows. One morning Angele opened the door of the sick-room and ushered in a closely veiled woman. When she threw back her veil it was seen that she was almost white, and that her features bore a striking resemblance to those outlined upon the pillow, a resemblance that made Madame stare haughtily, and awakened an uneasy interest in Angele's breast. The woman did not wait to be interrogated, but advanced swiftly and softly.

"Is he asleep?" she said.

"No," Madame answered; "he is in a stupor."

The woman sank down upon her kees at the bedside and lifted one of the thin hands, kissing it passionately. Andreas opened his eyes and gazed upon her with no apparent recognition.

"My son," she said, softly, "do you not know me? My son, speak to me." This time her voice seemed to penetrate the dulled brain; one of the recurrent intervals of consciousness had come, but the effort to remember seemed painful to him; there was almost a look of agony in his eyes.

"My son," she whispered again, "do you not know me?"

"Yes," he said, faintly.

Madame Jarreau listened eagerly. Angele no longer fluttered in the doorway. She leaned against it for support.

"Mammy! My mammy," said the sick man.

Madame Jarreau breathed freely. Angele closed the door softly and went away, a strange lightness at her heart.

The octoroon rose to her feet. She was very tall and her black gown fell in graceful lines about her figure. Her hands trembled a little as she removed her bonnet and veil.

"You will let me watch beside him," she said, pleadingly.

Madame consented. It had been many nights since she had slept unbrokenly, and in those troublous times it was no uncommon thing to accept service even from strangers, and Andreas had called her "Mammy." There was so little to be done in the sick-chamber, only to watch the patient and cool the parched lips. Madame established the woman in her own chair, repeated the doctor's instructions, and left the room on tip-toe.

When she came back, some hours later, there was a change for the worse in Andreas. He was raving deliriously, and whenever his nurse would approach him he become more violent.

"She is black, I tell you. Take her away. Bleed it out! Bleed it out!" he would cry. "Save me from that woman!" Then he would change. "Where is mammy?—I want her—mammy, mammy!" he cried, like a petulant child.

A tortured soul looked out from the octoroon's eyes.

"I must go away," she said, desperately. "I do him harm, not good—and I would give my life for him."

She caught up her bonnet and left the house.

For a week the chances of life and death hung evenly balanced, and every day at a certain hour a veiled woman came to ask news of the sick man.

One day she found crepe upon the door. She did not ring the bell, but passed into the house unchallenged, and into the chamber of death.

Angele was there alone, kneeling at the bedside. Everything had been done; the figure lay calm and straight, the hands were folded on the breast, and upon the beautiful features of the Cuban was stamped the seal of divine love and strength.

The woman stood silently beside the sobbing girl. She neither spoke nor wept.

Angele looked up. "Why are you here?" she cried, fiercely. "It is you who have killed him. He was doing very well until you came. What right have you—"

"I am his mother," answered the woman.

"Oh, no, no!" Angele said, shudderingly.

"He denied me," the woman went on, in a monotonous voice; "he called me his nurse, and I had borne him. 'Mammy,' he called me, because my skin is yellow, and he knew that your pride would make you spurn him if he told you of that one festering drop of black blood in his veins. I let it pass when I thought that he would live, but now I have come to claim my dead! What does it matter? Black and white are the same to God."

Angele shrank from her in speechless horror, the warm blood rushed hotly through her veins. The shame of it was more than she could bear. The love within her seemed turned to hate. She gazed upon the dead man's face with loathing. He had deceived her, he had dared to dream of linking to her pure blood, the blood of a degraded people. It was a crime. Her tears had ceased to flow; her heart seemed turned to fire; she walked haughtily away.

The woman caught her hand. "Ah no, do not leave me!" she cried. "Listen and I will tell you how it happened.

"I was a free woman, one of those unfortunate women, too good for a negro's wife, and not good enough for a white man's. But one white man saw me, and loved me enough to make me his wife. Not here, oh no; he took me to England and married me there. When my son was born we were in Cuba, where no one asked why my skin was dark.

"When my husband died, Andreas, who was always hot-headed, got himself mixed up in one of the political plots that are always going on in Cuba, and he was forced to come away—he was proscribed, and he came here to live. I followed him, to find myself once more despised, to realize that if he was to be respected, to make his way in the world, I must keep my distance—that I must give him up. And so I have kept apart from him, and now—he is dead."

For the first time the woman showed emotion. She wrung her hands in anguish.

The nobler qualities of Angele's nature awoke. She threw her arms around the woman's neck, and they wept together.

"We both loved him—you more than I," Angele said, softly. She took the mother's hand and stood with her for a long time, gazing silently upon the face of the dead.

"Andreas," she called. The name lingered on the silence, but the peace of the dead face was unbroken. She drew the sheet up.

"It is better that he cannot answer," she said.

Nobody knew but Angele that the tall yellow woman, who stood in the background as the coffin was slipped into the vault where the bones of the dead Jarreaus had reposed for generations, was the mother of Andreas de Cerillo. Sometimes the girl goes to see her in the convent, where the sad and sorrowful of a despised race find refuge; and sometimes they meet in the old St. Louis Cemetery, each with her hands full of flowers; and sometime, God willing, the heart of the little Angele will bloom again, its season of blight over, and its flowering shall be all the sweeter because of the deeper nature that God gave her in place of the child's heart which had been buried in the grave of her young lover; but the heart of that other woman, the mother, who had been born in the shadow, would have no belated blossoming.

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NEXT WEEK CORPORAL HERRING'S FIRST FIGHT By Victor Rousseau

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

SAVE MOISTURE—INCREASE THE CROP

There Is Nothing Difficult About This And in a Dry Season It Makes the Difference Between a Crop and No Crop

By W. C. Palmer.

Enough is now known of the principles of soil moisture conservation that each one can be in possession of the secret. Then again there is nothing difficult or mysterious about it. It is a common knowledge, that anything wet dries on being exposed to the air. The housewife makes use of this principle in hanging out the clothes to dry.

It is well known that oil moves up thru a wick, and that if the wick is cut the oil cannot pass over the gap. Water will act the same as the oil and it moves thru the soil in the same way that it does thru the wick.

Keep in mind that a wet soil exposed to the air will give up its moisture to the air; that water moves from the wetter portions to the drier soil if the soil is compacted, which condition compares to the lamp wick; a loose soil compares to the lamp wick that is cut and so the moisture cannot move thru it.

The plant needs the moisture in the furrow slice as that is where it does most of its feeding. Notice the plant growing in the dead furrow. It has its roots in the subsoil. The moisture conditions should be better there than in the surface soil yet the plant does not do so well, and due to a lack of available plant food. This means that a deep furrow slice will offer more feeding room for the roots than a shallow one. The furrow slice should be packed firm against the bottom so as to furnish the means for the moisture to pass from the sub soil to the surface soil as the plant needs it. To keep the moisture from passing to the surface and evaporating, the surface soil should be kept loose, a condition known as the soil mulch.

Another reason for deep plowing is to furnish a large reservoir to take up the rainfall readily. Shallow plowing can not take in rain as fast nor as much of it as deep plowing. The proof of the value of deep plowing is brought out by the fact that it produces larger yields.

The soil mulch can be produced by the common harrow. Crops are harrowed after they are up, grain can be harrowed till five or six inches high, and some are trying to harrow till it heads out and with good results. The harrowing of grain or corn should only be done on bright sunny days and not before the sun has been up three or four hours. The plant when wet and in the morning and on cloudy days is more crisp and breaks up easier. The mulch should be made as soon as the land is plowed. If it is not, considerable evaporation will take place at once. In plowing do not leave the field before harrowing that was plowed that half day.

A plow attachment is now on the market that loosens up the surface at the same time the plowing is done. Another way is to hitch an extra horse to a section of harrow when plowing; this does it all at one operation too. In the case of spring plowing it may be necessary to pack it so as to get the bottom of furrow slice compact. Fall plowing should be harrowed as soon as possible in the spring as moisture will escape fast from the surface that has been compacted during the winter.

Humus adds greatly to moisture holding capacity of the soil, acting like a sponge or blotting paper. The plowing under of green crops of weeds when green adds humus. Applying manure is one of the best way of adding it.

HOW TO KILL AND BLEED POULTRY

CORRECT METHODS OF PREPARING POULTRY FOR MARKET OF INTEREST TO FARMERS AND ALL WHO KILL POULTRY

By M. E. Pennington and H. W. Betts.

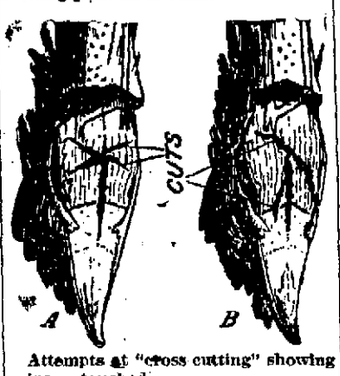
The problem of getting poultry to market in first-class condition, as determined by its appearance, flavor and "keeping quality" is no longer the simple proposition that the farmer or poultryman found it in the days when cities were smaller and could draw upon their environs for a large share of the poultry which they consumed.

At the present time the quantities of perishable foodstuffs of all kinds required by the cities are so great that their immediate vicinity cannot supply the demand. Neither do the various parts of the country endeavor at the present time to supply either the quantity or the variety of perishable foods consumed in them, because economic conditions have made it advisable for certain sections of the country especially adapted to the production of certain kinds of crops, to raise them in much larger amounts than are needed for home consumption and to send the surplus to the sections where a shortage prevails.

Such a condition of affairs has led to the lengthening of the period between production and consumption. In order therefore, that perishable produce shall reach the market in good condition, it must be handled in such wise that deterioration will be checked as far as possible.

To accomplish this there have been developed railroad refrigerator cars, fast freights, cold-storage warehouses, and all that vast and complicated system on which depends the feeding of the populace. In spite of this system, however, if care of the product at the source of production is lacking, deterioration will occur before the product reaches the consumer.

External view of head and neck showing position of veins.



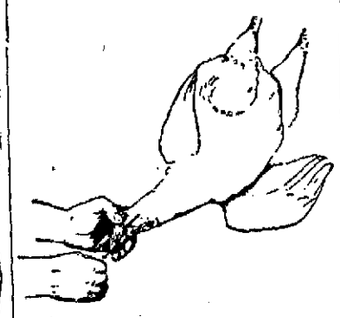
Attempts at "cross cutting" showing veins untouched.

If poultry is to reach the consumer with the best of flavor and wholesomeness, the most attractive appearance, and in the best possible state of preservation, it must be properly raised, killed, and dressed. Granting that the chicken has been bred and fed to be a good eating chicken and that it is ready for slaughter, the first step in the preservation of its good qualities is to starve it for twenty-four hours, allowing, however, a liberal supply of fresh, clean water during this period. The intestines of the bird having been emptied of food, the next step in the dressing of market poultry is the proper killing and bleeding of the fowl.

A very large proportion of the unsightly poultry in our markets, aside from the rubbing and tearing of the skin, is caused by an incomplete removal of the blood. Generally the neck shows most plainly the presence of blood in the fowl, or that a wrong method has been used in cutting the blood vessels in an attempt to empty them. The neck is the first part to discolor, becoming first red, then bluish red or purple, and finally green as ageing progresses. Often there are discolored areas in the sides of the neck close to the head which look like bruises. These are commonly caused by the killer holding the neck of the bird when cutting the veins, and thereby preventing the blood from escaping.

Aside from the bad appearance of incompletely bled chickens, their keeping properties are very inferior. The flesh loses its firmness sooner; its flavor is not so good, the odor of stale flesh and finally of putrefaction comes sooner; and in every way the product is more perishable.

An anatomical study of the blood vessels of the head and neck of the chicken has been included in the investigation of the handling and marketing of dressed poultry in order to determine the best methods of bleeding and the reasons for the incomplete bleeding which is so prevalent. Heretofore there has been no description available of the number and location of the large veins in the neck of a chicken. This lack of knowledge has resulted in much indiscriminate hacking and gashing of the chicken's mouth, all of which is frequently done to no purpose, because in spite of the many cuts the large veins which carry the blood often are not touched.



Correct grasp of head at back of jaw and position of small knife while cutting vein.

When the feathers are removed by scalding, the bird is killed by bleeding alone, hence the cuts to sever the veins are the only ones attempted, and if the attempt fails bad bleeding will surely result. If, on the other hand, dry picking is to be practiced, the birds are cut to bleed and are also stuck through the brain to paralyze the feather muscles. The latter operation is sometimes performed by running the knife under the eye at such an angle that its point will touch the skull midway between the eyes and a little behind them; or the braining is accomplished by placing the knife about half way down the groove in the roof of the chicken's mouth, and then thrusting it up until the knife reaches the top of the skull. The knife, as in braining under the eye should touch that part of the inside of the skull which lies about midway between the eyes. The point of the knife should then be moved backward and forward a little, so that enough brain tissue may be destroyed to paralyze the bird, yet not enough to kill it instantly. If the "outside-stick" method is practiced, practically no blood escapes. If, on the other hand, braining inside of the mouth is adopted, the blood vessels in the brain which are cut find an outlet for their contents through the knife hole. Bleeding from these vessels is, under any circumstances, of assistance in obtaining the best results, and where the neck vessels are missed the condition of the chicken is often greatly improved by the bleeding from the brain.

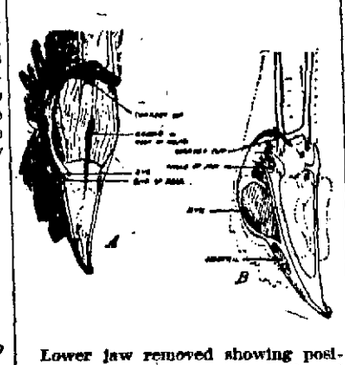
The following practical rules should govern the killing of poultry for market.

(1) Grasp the chicken when killing by the bony part of the skull. Do not let the fingers touch the neck.

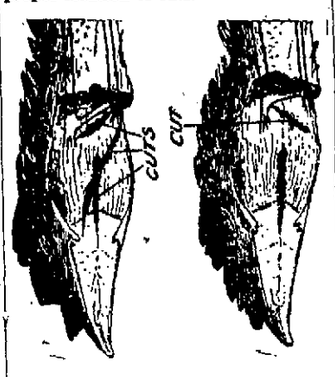
(2) Make a small cut with a small, sharp-pointed knife on the right side of the roof of the chicken's mouth, just where the bones of the skull end.

(3) Brain for dry picking by thrusting the knife through the groove which runs along the middle line of the roof of the mouth until it touches the skull midway between the eyes.

(4) Use a knife which is not more than 2 inches long, one-fourth inch wide with a thin, flat handle, a sharp point, and a straight cutting edge.



Lower jaw removed showing position of veins, anatomy of skull and proper location of cuts.



Location of cuts in mouths of badly bled chickens.

A careful study of the illustrations herewith shown will enable one to ascertain the exact manner in which poultry should be bled, and also see from the examples of bad cutting just how not to perform this important operation.

CARE OF THE HORSES' SHOULDERS

By Observing a Few Simple Precautions the Farmer May Avoid Loss of Time, Expense and Injury to Animals

By H. E. Kingman.

A horse can not do satisfactory work with shoulders that pain him every time he takes a step. The horse may be looked upon as a machine that is expected to do so much work, and if some of the mechanism is out of order, then the amount of work is lessened. But, also, the animal must be looked upon as a creature with feeling and ambition, taking pride in its work, that is a willing, obedient and therefore valuable servant, and should be properly cared for.

The first thing of importance to consider in the draught horse is the collar. Most of the injured shoulders are the result of poorly fitting collars, and the fault usually lies in a collar being too large. It is a good idea to have a harness-maker fit the collars to your horses. He may be able to remove padding and in other ways make the collar over so that it will fit nicely. Heavy collar pads are to be avoided if possible. They are hot and cause the shoulder to sweat; this keeps the pad and shoulder wet, and the skin becomes soft and blisters easily.

Dirty collars are probably as responsible for sore shoulders as ill-fitting ones, in the spring especially, when the horse's hair is long. He is soft from lack of work, and sweats profusely. This forms a gummy dirt that adheres to the collar and makes, when dry, a hard, rough surface. The ordinary farm hand feels that his duty is done if he scrapes the dirt from the collar with the back of his jack-knife. This method, however, is not an especially good one for the leather of the collar, and a smooth surface is not left. A damp sponge used in the evening as soon as the collar is taken off will, in one or two minutes, remove the dirt. This may be followed by an oiled rag; if this done, the collar, in the morning, should be soft and smooth.

Careless driving, jerking a horse out of the furrow and into it again, allowing him to work with his head around on one side, all tend to produce sore shoulders.

Of course, the first precaution to take is not to ask a colt to do a full day's work until he learns something about his job and ceases to fret. The shoulder will then gradually become toughened. It is a good idea to sponge the shoulders with cold water—just plain cold water. Alum water has been used to good advantage; also weak solutions of tannic acid. Alcohol tends to toughen the skin.

The injuries to the top of the neck very frequently terminate in fistulas, withers, etc. A blister near the point of the shoulder is likely to become a callous and form what is known as a "cold abscess." Ill-fitting collars and poor drivers are equally responsible for a condition known as "sweeny."

It has been the earnest endeavor of this article to show that the farmer by carelessness is directly responsible for the sore shoulders of the young as well as old horses.

If an accident occurs and in spite of careful attention a horse's shoulder becomes injured, do not wait until a fistula has developed, or an abscess has formed, or the animal is "sweeny-led," but seek the advice of a veterinarian while there is still a chance to check the progress of the injury.

PACKING APPLES FOR MARKET

In the packing and shipping of apples, the use of the barrel has many advantages. A very important thing to consider is the fact that shippers in the far west get more money for their apples, because they wrap the fruit in paper. If shippers in the central and middle states would take the same pains with the packing, then use barrels to ship in, the apples would reach the market in better condition than those sent from greater distances. The cost of handling and the freight are also important factors, and influence the profits.

Some shippers perforate their apple barrels so that the air will circulate freely through the apples, which they think adds to their keeping qualities. Other apple growers say that if the apples are packed in good, solid barrels, and shipped in ventilated cars, that the fruit will reach the market in perfect condition.

Apples shipped in barrels are protected from dirt and dust far better than if packed otherwise. From a healthful standpoint also, the apples are less liable to become affected by impurities if packed in barrels than if they are exposed through crate slats.

Furthermore, in packing apples in barrels the shipper does not have to contend with shortage claims, since the barrel is the only package that is practically inaccessible. Barrels are more easily handled, and at the same time will hold more fruit than any other packages used in the packing of apples.—L. Hess.

SANITARY MILK PAILS.

There are a great many different styles of sanitary pails used in the production of certified milk, any of which are an improvement over the old open pail which has no provision for keeping out dirt and which should not be used in any dairy.

Generally speaking the sanitary pails have a small opening. Some are provided with a strainer through which the milk passes in entering the pail. This strainer consists in some cases of metal wire, but is not so satisfactory as a cheese cloth strainer.

Aside from the strainer used in the pails absorbent cotton is generally preferred. This is usually inclosed between two thicknesses of cheese cloth, a method found to be very practical.

The pail shown on the left in the illustration is a good, sanitary milk pail.

The height is convenient and as the opening is on the side there is but little chance for dirt to fall in. The seams are all well flushed with solder. The objection to this pail, if any, is the difficulty of seeing that all parts are clean.

The right hand pail shows a cup attached for holding the foremilk. There is the same objection to this as the other presents—that is the difficulty of seeing into it to make sure all parts of the interior are clean.

All pails and utensils with which milk comes in contact should be thoroughly washed, rinsed, and steamed or sterilized.

FEED A VARIETY OF FOODS.

Experiments in feeding cattle for gain in weight show that those receiving a variety, increase in weight at a cheaper ratio than others fed a single grain. Besides it helps the health of the animal. Sameness of feed, day in and day out, clogs the appetite and without a good appetite no animal will thrive. If you have nothing but corn on the place, sell off some of your corn and buy oats, bran or some other change of feed for your cattle.

EDUCATING HOME MAKERS

The work of home making is becoming more and more complicated. Transportation has developed so the housewife has now the foods from all over the world brought to her door, as well as it fabrics. To be able to choose her food wisely and economically from such a variety and to prepare them in the best way is no simple matter; likewise to buy cloth from such a variety and to make it into garments in these days of endless styles is an accomplishment.

When the farm and garden supplied the table and the cloth came from the hand loom, housekeeping could be learned at home. But at the present time with the ever widening variety of foods, of fabrics, of utensils, of appliances, and ever increasing fund of knowledge as to food values, as to nutrition, as to sanitation, as to nursing and care of children, as to conveniences and appliances for the home; the home maker to make the most of her home can make use of as wide a range of skill and information as any profession requires. Today three million people are sick who should not be sick and half a million die every year who should not die so soon. Our home makers, if trained in the knowledge now available, can prevent much of this as well as an almost endless amount of waste in foods, in clothes, and in misery and suffering.

The home is the most vital thing in our rapidly developing country. And we all come from homes and live in homes. Why not have them the best?

RAISE ONLY GOOD LAYERS.

Do not blame your pullets this winter when they are not laying. You should have known just which hens were furnishing the eggs from which the pullets were hatched; the chances on the average farm are that the eggs from the poorer layers were used just the same as those from the good layers. Do not set eggs from the whole flock; gradually eliminate the drones.

It is surprising how large a proportion of the average flock is useless or worse than useless; the non-producers are in the way of the workers and prevent them from doing their best.

Mark or band the first thrifty pullets to begin laying this fall. During the early winter carefully note their performance, and from these banded hens and pullets make up your next year's breeding pen. You will be surprised at the increased vigor and productiveness of your flock. If your hens are not responding to good treatment with a good average egg yield, try increasing that average by cutting out the non-producers. A well-bred, well-housed, well-fed, and well-cared for hen will lay 60 eggs during the three spring months, enough to pay her board for the entire year.

Culling, selection, elimination, kept constantly in mind, and continually practiced, will mean healthier fowls, earlier pullets, and eggs when they are most wanted.—W. E. Vaipon.

FEEDING AND WATERING THE HORSE.

An important fact to know in the feeding of the horse is that its stomach is quite small and that it will hold about 2 gallons. If the horse is fed his grain first, then hay and then water, the grain will be pushed out of the stomach before it is digested. The best way is to water first, then feed some hay, and then the grain. In case the horse is warm it would not do to give all the water it would take, but it should be given a little even then. During warm weather it would be well if the horse was watered in the field at least once during the forenoon and in the afternoon. A horse will eat too much hay if given all at once. Feed a smaller amount of hay at noon. During warm weather it pays to take at least an hour and a half rest at noon and often times even longer and then working a little later in the evening. In cool weather the rest hour need not be quite as long.—W. C. P.

The best beekeepers realize that success or failure in a honey crop is, to a great extent, dependent upon the queen. It is folly to disregard this most vital point of having good queens.

GROWING CATALPA TREES FROM SEED

This May Be Done Very Easily and Good Wind Breaks Can Be Obtained Quickly and at Little or Practically No Cost.

By George W. Brown.

For a number of years we have grown this valuable species of deciduous tree from the seed gathered from our matured trees and we do it easily.

After the leaves have dropped we gather the long spike-like pods from our catalpas and separate the seeds which are dried out and stored away with our other farm seeds. In early spring when we plant our dwarf peas in the garden we scatter the catalpa seeds into the trenches with the seed peas.

About the time the peas are gone the little catalpa plants come up nicely and by cultivation we can grow them a foot to eighteen inches the first year and we then can set them out the following year in a permanent location.

We have a hedge or windbreak about the west and north sides of our orchard grown in this manner, and besides have many growing alongside the border fences and roadways, and upon our home grounds where they bloom and are very pretty and ornamental the whole year with their broad attractive leaves and drooping seed pods a foot or more in length.

Some of our friends have tried the method of scattering the seed in the woodland or planting it along the fence rows where trees are wanted, but field mice rob the seed and a failure results.

The catalpa specosia or tall-growing catalpa is what we grow and it is easily grown from seed after our method. If we desire a few trees of this species for planting no easier method can be employed than to grow them ourselves from seed gathered from the true specosia variety. We are intending next season to grow a large quantity for planting into a grove for post timber, as they are valuable and have out-lasting qualities above many other varieties of timber for this purpose.

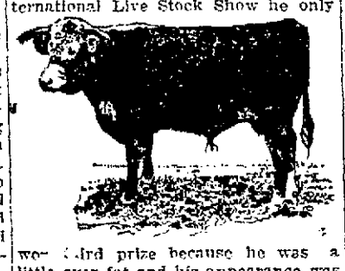
LEADING ANIMALS.

Everyboy and girl on every farm in the country should be taught very early in life that under no circumstances should they undertake to lead an animal of any kind by tying the lead strap around the wrist or around the body, or fastening it to themselves in any way. There is hardly a week that the papers do not contain a report of some child or some young man or girl being dragged to death by a frightened or angry animal. From the time he is big enough to work around stock the child should be taught how to lead an animal and he should be so repeatedly warned against tying the lead strap to himself in any way that he will not afterward, under any circumstances, think of doing it. The weight of the body can be thrown against the lead strap without fastening it. The man who is dragged around by an animal and has his legs broken or possibly is dragged to death because he has been so foolish as to fasten a strap to himself has only himself to blame for his foolishness. But the child who has been killed in this way is often a sacrifice to the carelessness of the parents in not teaching him how to lead stock.

Where ground freezing is to be expected straw mulch will protect the roots of the orchard trees.

A FINE HEREFORD STEER.

This Hereford weighed 1470 pounds at 2 years old. When shown at the International Live Stock Show he only



won third prize because he was a little over fat and his appearance was somewhat lumpy. But he was a magnificent specimen of the Hereford.

TO INSURE CROP FAILURE.

The best way to insure crop failure is grow grain year after year; let the farm get weedy; let the weeds pump out moisture both when crop is growing and after it is cut; plow shallow, and not to harrow right after plowing and if it is fall plowing not to harrow early in spring. To make it still more effective do not apply any manure or plow under any green crops or rotate the crops.

WINTER GRAINS VS. WEEDS.

Winter rye and winter wheat are good weed eradicators. These grains make good fall pasturage for sheep or cattle. In the spring they make an early heavy growth, so that weeds are smothered. Ripening earlier than wild oats, mustard, etc., these crops thereby help greatly in the eradication of weeds. These grains ripen earlier than spring-sown crops, and their yield is usually good. Winter rye will stand being pastured better than winter wheat. It is not advisable to pasture winter wheat in the fall, if it is to be left for a crop the following year. There is little danger of pasturing winter rye too much.

Humus making crops are such grasses as timothy, clover, blue grass, brome grass, and alfalfa. It has been found by experiments that grass land plowed and put into crops is under better conditions of moisture and freer from weeds than land that has grown grain continuously.

Don't neglect the little things if you want to be a successful poultry breeder. The business is made up of little details, some of them seemingly unimportant, and their neglect is simply an invitation to failure to step in and rout success.

A GOOD HEN HOUSE

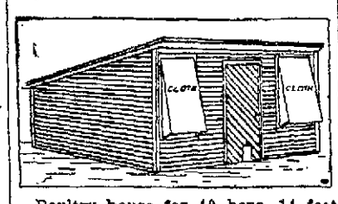
A house for poultry should be warm, well lighted, dry and well ventilated without draughts. Good dimensions are four and one-half feet high at the back, seven feet high in front, and fourteen to sixteen feet wide, with a shed roof. It is not best to keep over fifty hens in a house, and thirty to forty hens will give better returns.

The length of the house will vary with the number of hens kept in it. If two roosts are used, allow five inches in length of house for each hen. If three roosts are used allow three and one-half inches in length of house per hen. Under this rule a house for 40 hens should be about 16 feet in length if two roosts are used, and 12 feet when there are three roosts.

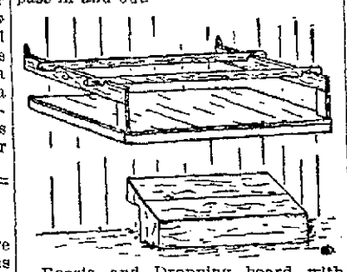
All roosts should be on the same level and should not be over thirty inches from the floor. The roosts should be about two inches wide and flat on top with rounded edges. Eight inches below the roosts should be a tight dropping board to catch the droppings and they should be raked off each day into a basket and taken away from the house. The dropping board can be made cheaply from dry goods boxes.

The important point is to secure thorough ventilation in the poultry house without draughts.

A draught on a hen is sure to cut down the egg yield, and usually brings disease. To prevent draught, have the house face the south. Make the north side, roof, and east and west ends without openings or cracks of any kind. Use heavy muslin in place of glass for windows. The air will circulate through the cloth without any draught and light will pass through as well. Arrange the nests so that when the hens are on them, they will be in the dark. Keep the eggs in a cool, dry, dark place.—H. M. Cottrell, Colorado Experiment Station.



Poultry house for 40 hens, 14 feet wide, 16 feet long, 4½ feet high at the back and 7 feet high in front. No openings except in front. Window frames covered with cloth and hinged at top so that they may be pushed out at the bottom, on warm days. A small slide door at the bottom and center of the large door permits the hens to pass in and out.



Roosts and Dropping board with nests underneath. The hens enter the nests at the back and when on the nests are in darkness. The top over the nests is sloping so that the hens cannot roost on it and is hinged so that the eggs may be easily reached.

AMERICAN-GROWN HOGS.

The people of the United States have a fondness for bacon and ham and salt pork and sausages and spare ribs and the other delicacies the hog gives. One-third of all the swine in the world are in our country, and the 47,782,000 head which are here now are worth an average of $9.14 each, or a total of $436,373,00.

There are 6,365,000 fewer hogs than in 1909, but they are worth $2.59 more per head—the hogs being valued at $81,869,000 more than in 1909, despite the great decrease in number.

Iowa is in a class by itself as a hog state. Apparently most of the corn grown in Iowa is fed to its 6,485,000 swine.

Home-grown honey is one of the greatest luxuries of farm life. There should be a few hives on every farm.

MAINTENANCE OF EARTH ROADS

By Prof. R. M. Dolve.

Any one who has given the subject even the most cursory examination will readily agree that the prevailing system of repairing our earth roads once a year is woefully deficient. Our system of maintenance is at the bottom of most of our road trouble and it is useless to expect better roads as long as it remains in vogue. With the present system our roads deteriorate to such an extent that all the available road funds are required to put the road back into as good condition as it was when last repaired. In this way our roads remain at a standstill and no true progress results.

In order to make our roads good the greater part of the year a system of continuous maintenance must be adopted. Many have argued that every farmer should keep in repair a certain definite piece of road near his farm but this system, although often productive of a great deal of good, has never been entirely successful. The trouble is that the farmer has too much important private business to attend to and cannot always give the road his attention when the condition of the road requires it. Then too this system is against the tendency of the times which is for division of labor and intense specialization.

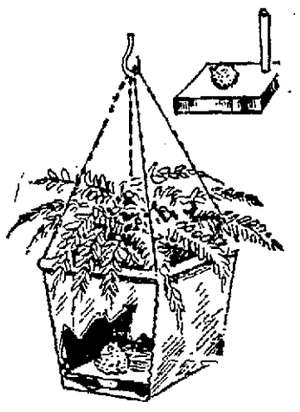
The present day farmer is a specialist in the true sense of the word. He no longer concerns himself about the making of his shoes, clothing, tools or other equipment; he no longer worries about the bringing of his mail and the time is coming when he should no longer bother about the direct maintenance of his roads.

The farmers' mail is brought to his door and he takes it as a matter of fact, stopping to consider the system which brings it there only when the mail for some reason or other fails to appear. Likewise the ideal system of road maintenance is one by which the roads are kept in repair as automatically but as surely as the delivery of the rural mail.

A HANDY FLOWER POT.

A flower-loving genius has invented a box for supplying moisture to plants in window-boxes, stationary stands or other receptacles by which water may be supplied once a week or even at longer intervals.

The illustration shows that the water is poured into the bottom of the box or pot through a tube in the corner which extends down to the reservoir. This reservoir is from one to two inches deep and on top of it is placed a false bottom which supports the soil. Inserted in the holes to the false bottom are sponges which touch the extreme bottom of the box and extend upward into the soil in which flowers are planted. The water is drawn upward through these sponges in sufficient quantities to maintain a uniform moisture in the soil and at the same time sufficient air is supplied with the water to insure giving the plants a thrifty and healthy growth.

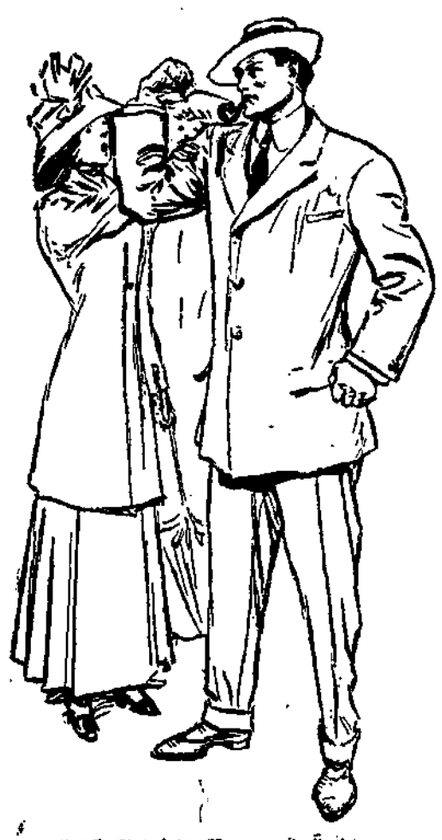


Self-watering Hanging Basket.

This is a perfect application of the principle of sub-irrigation and does away with a great deal of trouble in regard to frequent watering and leaking which the old style pots and wooden boxes entailed.

THE GRIDIRON'S GOLDEN GUERDON

ALL Other Heroes Pale Beside the Football Young Man. Who Is Bountifully Favored by Fortune and Fair Women, as Shown in the Case of Mr. Roddy Sloy



Roddy Flexed His Biceps, and all the Girls Felt.

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FOOTBALL produces street cleaning commissioners, obituaries and survivors for millionaires' daughters to marry and for the millionaires to support. It is a profitable game to play all right when you get through with it if your system can stand the wear and tear of the gridiron. A football hero makes a real legitimate, sure enough history hero look like a trifler.

Alexander, for instance, sometimes called the Great, had his day; Napoleon had his twenty-four hours, Nelson (not Battling) his, Washington his, and even Corbett and Jeffries their, but not your Alexanders and Caesars, not your Napoleons and Nelsons, not your Washingtons and Deweys, nor even your Corbetts and Jeffries could eclipse the football hero of to-day. The others never come back. The football hero doesn't go anywhere so that he'll have to return. He just stays. Even "Jack" Johnson, in all his glory and vaudeville engagements, looks like a dark shadow compared to the real up to date pigskin pigeon, with turned up trousers and bristling pompadour. All these others had their flaws, their petty weaknesses, but put the football hero in his proper environment and the sun has to wear a smoked glass shield to shine on him.

But to let the story into the block, for this is intended to be a story, I never was a football player myself. I have a one cylinder back and a six cylinder intellect. I couldn't help that. I didn't draw the plans for my style of architecture. Well, all this was brought to my mind when I dropped in to see Sandy Ferguson the other day. Sandy and I used to spend a week every year back in New Haven trying to find out who was the best chess player in college. Now Sandy is running a couple of trusts and has a big board with the stock quotations nicely inlaid on it in his office. He moves these around to suit himself and takes the other fellow's pawns, knights or rooks just as he fancies.

Sandy and I were pretty thick when we were in college. That is the only reason that I can get past phalanxes of office boys, cohorts of clerks and private secretaries now and right into Sandy's private office. I slipped into Sandy's sanctum by the family entrance the other day after giving a secretary the "open sesame." When Sandy and I had passed the old grip I opened a desk drawer, pulled out a fifty cent cigar and assumed a nonchalant posture with my feet on top of a couple of hundred thousand dollars' worth of U. P. preferred, under which was a desk.

Concerning Mr. Roddy Sloy.

"Bill," said Sandy, "I saw Roddy Sloy the other day. You remember him?"

"He'll always be a scar on my memory," I replied. "He did me out of a great summer once. Took all the dames."

"Football?" queried Sandy, who had evidently been up against it himself. "And you always were fond of a skirt, Bill," he added reflectively.

"Didn't I ever tell you that yarn?"

"Nope," said Sandy, as he answered the telephone and sold a few thousand shares of Standard Rubber. "I guess that will hold them for a while," he mused as he hung up the receiver. "Let her fly, Bill."

He pushed a buzzer and a boy bounded into the room, impelled by enthusiasm for his art.

"Tell everybody who is waiting that I am engaged on important business and can't be seen this morning," directed Sandy. "Now, Bill, go to it and then we'll go out to lunch together. I've got a couple of good ones myself that I want you to hear."

I began. Here is the story I told Sandy. As all good stories have a title I might call this one "Why It Pays to Play Football." Peruse:—

It was at Bathhurst, on the coast of Maine, the last summer I was in college. That was the year that you worked your way to England on that cattle tub. You remember? You acted as a sort of chambermaid to a cow. Well, Roddy Sloy was at Bathhurst also, and I might add likewise. You know he had the reputation for spreading more epidermis here and there on the gridirons of this country than any contemporary performer. Did I have a chance with the girls after he arrived? No. Then was the time when I chanted my swan song. Talk about the lonesomeness of an Arctic night. I'll lay a piece of change that the North Pole evening is as frivolous and festive as a Saxome ball compared to my sojourn in Bathhurst after his coming. I made the Sphinx look like a popular débutante at a coming out party.

Well, to eliminate considerable that followed my arrival, I'll say that I was making some progress among the lingerie before he arrived. One day he breezed in on the noon train just after we all came back from the bathing beach. If I remember rightly I was with six or seven maidens at the time, telling them how I won the intercollegiate chess championship.

He billed his approach, and the advance publicity work was fine. You know what he was for advertising in college. His baggage was on the porch. Emblazoned on the trunks was "Roderick Sloy, of Yale and Cohoes."

Effectively Labelled.

He didn't have such bad paper, though. Clinging coyly to his baggage was a set of European labels that Oscar Hammerstein would be proud to support. They were almost as good as the set we bought in Hoboken in our sophomore year for two bits. You remember those?

Well, to skip over a lot more of the subsequent stuff, the baggage made as big a hit with the girls as Robert Edeson or Harry Woodruff would had they been standing there. I was at the time walking with a very recherché summer resort cripping, Vera by name, one of the kind with an incandescent complexion and near silk hair. I was rather fond of her, and she fancied me. She caught sight of the conspicuous baggage. A blind girl would have noticed it.

"Elsie," she exclaimed to another, "Roddy Sloy is here. Ain't that grand?" fluffing up her hair.

"I heard he was coming, and I'm just crazy to see him. I'll bet he's so muscular," declared Elsie.

That was the end of me. I couldn't pry a single skirt loose from the hotel that afternoon, not even Alice Smith, who went to college and wore spectacles and thought that puffs made a girl look fast.

Mr. Sloy Carried Everything Before Him.

I tried bribery. I cajoled. But they didn't care for ice cream soda and were blasé when it came to candy.

They were all at hand at the roll call for dinner, however, dressed up like sore fingers. Now "Roddy" was not a bad stage manager. He had kept under cover all the afternoon. Not a glimpse of himself did he permit to escape, but he made his entrance for the evening performance with the salad. I had played a matinee to empty seats myself. He wore a dress suit that fitted as if it hated to be around with him. The coat left him at the collar and joined him again at the waist. He looked as lonesome as a bell buoy in it. He resembled for all the world a blacksmith who is badly out of focus.

With his coming there was a hush. He noticed it, too. I would have anticipated a safer passage with a yoke of oxen en route through a china emporium than with him through the dining room. But I was prejudiced. He only came a cropper on a waiter who was travelling light. There was no break in the silence until he seated himself and then the very evident tension snapped.

"Roddy Sloy, of Yale," whispered Vera in awe, nudging Geneviere. And back and forth and up and down the room there echoed in tense feminine tones:—

"There's Roddy Sloy, the Yale full back."

Feminine Admiration.

"Ain't he grand?" queried Cynthia.

"Looks to me as if he might be a grand piano mover," I suggested with acerbity, and Cynthia responded by doing a close imitation of a refrigerator.

"He's so muscular," suggested Geraldine.

Mr. Sloy was located at the next table. He handled his tools in a rough and manly manner and at one time appeared to be in imminent peril of making a menu out of the front of his shirt. He made a great flying tackle of the fish, and when he finally scored a touchdown with the ice cream he called time. He had tired out one waiter.

Mr. Sloy opened next in the hall room, where the orchestra was beginning to unlimber preparatory to an evening of Terpsichorean entertainment. You remember, Sandy, how smooth I was with my feet? Well, did I have a chance with that football playing gentleman?

The wall flowers answered "No." The girls clustered around him as if he were a bargain counter, and after the first dance there was dress material enough to start a remnant sale. I didn't dance much that evening, but lung in the offing noticing that Mr. Sloy stepped on almost everything but the floor.

He went through the crowd as if he were executing a mass play and expected somebody on the side lines to exclaim almost any minute, "No hope for Harvard." He handled his partner like a forward pass. And he got away with it, while I, generally acknowledged to be not only one of the best but one of the most graceful Terpsichorean artists extant, stood on the side lines like a fifth substitute at a football game. And I never could see that Donald Brian had anything on me, either. Mr. Sloy carried everything before him, not excepting the violinist on a turn around that worthy's end.

That broke up the dance when he hooked onto the fiddler. The next morning most of the girls were lame but game. I met Vera alone favoring her off leg perceptibly.

"Did you enjoy your dance last night?" I asked.

"Very much," she responded pluckily.

"Three more nights like that and you'll be on crutches."

Delightfully Rough.

Then the hero burst upon our view around the corner of the porch with six limping maidens in his wake. The "I's" were scattered through his conversation like telegraph poles along a railroad. And he was getting his stuff across.

"He's so delightfully rough and manly, too!" exclaimed Vera, spontaneously, shifting her weight to her sound foot with a muffled groan. "See, he's smoking a pipe." I tried to induce her to remember the time that I had wanted to whiff on my French brier and she had told me to put the "horrid smelly thing away."

Roddy and the limping half dozen reached us.

"Oh, Vera," boasted Genevieve. "Mr. Sloy has been telling us all about how he was out getting a little practice for next season early this morning."

"Yes," interrupted Roddy, throwing out his chest at the imminent risk of his vest buttons and flicking an imaginary speck off his sleeve. He was sure enough determined not to lose the centre of the stage. "Yes, I took a little light practice. A friend of mine has an automobile up here. Clark's his name. His governor has a cottage. I got out into the road this morning and let him run into me going about twenty miles an hour. It's great for hardening a man up for the real knocks. I dented in the radiator, though, in the last rush that he made and came very near breaking up the machine. He says that he can't afford to have his car smashed that way. He has troubles enough with the telegraph poles. Heigh-ho, I suppose I'll have to find some new means to get into shape."

The half-dozen, plus Vera, exclaimed appreciatively in ultra-sopranos. Roddy acknowledged the applause as a mere trifle and went on with the recital. As an encore he put on this one:—

"Yes," he mused reminiscently, "I nearly killed a man once."

"Oh!" the chorus.

"Do you want to hear about it?"

"Yes, of course," from the chorus.

"You see, it was against Princeton." Geraldine poked her elbow into my eye, trying to press closer to the lodestone. "That was two years ago, when I was playing in the line. I says to the guy across from me, 'If you try to come through here again I'll kill you.' And he didn't try. That's how he saved his life."

"Would you have been so cruel?" asked Geneviere.

"Sure. That's the game."

"No wonder that the accounts of the games and the obituary columns in the newspapers run parallel," I suggested.

The Man of Muscle.

"Huh, it's only the mollycoddles that get hurted," he explained. "I'm hard, my boy, all over. Feel that!"

Roddy flexed his biceps, and all the girls felt. The exclamations expressive of admiration were as welcome to him as press notices to a chorus girl.

Mr. Sloy next led his personally conducted tour to the bathing beach. He appeared, apparently, prepared for immersion. Around him were all the assorted feminine bits of summer resort furniture. Again with great force it dawned on me why it pays to play football. The accomplishment is worth millions of dollars to the survivors in the summer. Eventually a varsity letter is almost sure to attract an heiress.

The football hero can afford to select. He doesn't need to accept any consolation prizes. Sloy began to show the girls some of his battle scars—goods in trade—and in his bathing suit he gave a very satisfactory demonstration.

"Notice my nose is crooked?" he asked. All the girls smiled affirmatively and sympathetically.

"I hadn't noticed it before," apologized Vera, "and it doesn't hurt your looks a bit."

"No," agreed Roddy readily.

"It couldn't," I said to myself.

"That's where John De Witt walked on my face," he went on glibly. "Feel it! The bones are all messed up."

And all the ladies stepped up and felt and looked pained and sympathized with the maimed hero. For my part, I wished that J. De Witt had worn horseshoes when he did the job. Next he pointed out a twisted leg.

"That," he explained easily, "I got caught in a scrimmage and had to wriggle out to make a touchdown. It was for the college, you know, and I only got torn ligaments and water on the knee. That's all, and it was worth it. Won the game for alma mater."

"Oh!" exclaimed the admiring and pulchritudinous chorus, and I could hear the thrills clatter up and down the listening vertebrae.

"That ain't nothin'," he went on, encouraged to continue his oratory. "You ought to see the other fellows. I carry a call for the coroner in either hand. They usually go off the field feet first when I get through with them."

Then he explained how he came by a string of medals that dangled from his chest.

Weighted with Medals.

"This one," he boasted, fondling a trophy that looked like one of the badges from a firemen's picnic, "I got for saving a man from drowning once."

"He ran and obtained help before the man sank," was my own opinion.

His narrative was as persistent as Tennyson's brook. Never once did he approach the water. I guessed that he hadn't mastered the science of self-buoyancy, but, anyway, if he had been an Annette Kellermann he couldn't have carried all those medals and stayed on top. He spent most of his mornings in his décolleté bathing suit. He lay on the beach, got tan and smoked mulatto cigars. I guess he judged the outfit becoming.

Now, Sandy, you know I was never the man to quit. I began to apply to the situation my concentration derived from chess, and I had lots of time for thought during that next week. Roddy's popularity was unimpaired, and I hadn't a Mongolian's chance with the daughters of Ere. Finally I hit on a scheme to show him up. That was what I wanted. I smiled for the first time in a week. I didn't see how I could fail. I again pictured myself the Ward McAllister of Bathhurst.

There used to be a big Swede back in Cos Cob, where I lived, who made his living going around to county fairs and betting the strong man that he could lift more. Then he used to go up to one of those machines where the proprietor wagers you that you can't hit a little round nob of leather with a sledge hard enough to ring a bell. After he had "broke" two or three of these outfits every year they would get on to him and shut down when they saw him coming. Olaf Oelson had about as many horse power as a one lung automobile.

He never did anything but loaf around the pool parlor and bet strangers that he could outlift them. They were the only ones who would go against him. I sent for him. I directed that he come into Bathhurst on the night train and under cover of darkness. I met him at the station. I smiled at the chance that Sloy had when I saw Olaf, for exercise after his long ride, playfully hoist one end of a loaded freight car off the track that was standing on a siding. I told him to put it down because I was afraid that he was going to carry it away with him, and it would have gummed my game if he had been pinched for grand larceny the first thing.

Finally Roddy Got Up and Left the Swedish Head Stuck There.

I led him up to the hotel the back way. He had to tack to get his shoulders through the doors. I spent an hour just walking around and admiring him. I sat up all night giving him his instructions. He had always fancied me at home, probably because I was such a contrast to his own enormity. He was naturally a silent fellow, and I told him that he was to be my deaf and dumb cousin.

To Disassemble Roddy.

In exchange for his silence he was to get the best eating at the hotel and a purse as soon as he disassembled Roddy Sloy. He must pretend to talk with his hands, and above all things he was never to speak. This was easy for him, as you had to call him three or four hard names ordinarily to get a word out of him. If he slipped up on any of the conditions there was to be no purse.

Just to add a little natural impetus to his dislike of Roddy Sloy I told Olaf that Roddy had said that Sweden wasn't a regular nation. Now, if there was one thing that Olaf was proud of it was his nationality.

"Show me dat fellah," he said, and I had hard work restraining him.

I held rehearsals for a week, in which period I kept Olaf under cover and tried to induce him to lead his food to his mouth with his fork instead of the tools which nature had given him. In that time I never let him talk, which, I repeat, was easy for him. Finally, when he became so finished an epicure that he only ate with his knife when he got excited or the meat was tough, and never speared bread with his fork more than half way across the room, I bought him some clothes and led him forth. He had become so well schooled in talking with his hands that any one who did not understand the sign language would certainly have considered him a chatterbox. I had carefully instructed him that he was not to begin work on Roddy's disintegration until he had received a certain signal from me.

The thing went along very smoothly and I was pleased with myself. Of course, I had to be a little careful at the table and keep passing things to Olaf so that his hands would be full and he wouldn't be tempted to go after game off his best. I kept him so busy eating that he did not have a chance to talk if he had been so inclined, which he was not. For the rest I kept him away, explaining that on account of his affliction he was naturally sensitive. At intervals I told him things that Roddy had said about Sweden and Swedes until Olaf was for declaring war on the United States for harboring such a citizen.

Roddy had been very busy with the girls in the meantime, and especially was he exceedingly solid with Vera. Bradstreet rated her father's fortune at the highest in the standing. I was content to let things rest for a few days.

Then one day at dinner, after Olaf had pointed out to me the dishes of his selection on the menu, as was his custom, and I had ordered the whole layout to play it safe, a stranger sat down at the table. He was an oldish man with one of those skinned diamond effects on top and a pitiful, struggling bit of hair that reminded one for all the world of a grass outfield.

He soon scraped an acquaintance. After a brief conversation he asked me about my friend. I explained that he was my deaf and dumb cousin and that the only means of reaching him was through signs. A new light came into the little man's eyes, and he took off his gold rimmed glasses and polished them affectionately.

Expert in Sign Language.

"Wonderful!" he exclaimed. "I have made a study of the deaf and dumb all my life, and I am deeply interested in them. I have taught many and effected several cures. Great luck. What system does he use?"

Here was a swell fix. I had supposedly been carrying on an animated conversation with Olaf at intervals during the meal. At a loss for an answer, I replied:—

"The Morse code."

"How strange. I never heard of that," replied the professor. "Let me see what I can do."

He began to make motions at Olaf, to which the Swede payed no attention whatever. I saw that only a Napoleonic stroke could save the situation.

"I forgot," I answered hurriedly. "I am interested in telegraphy. You see, my cousin was born in Sweden and can only converse in the Swedish sign language. He doesn't understand any other."

"Ah," mused the professor, rubbing his hands at the prospect, "I'll soon teach him English. I'll soon teach him."

I led Olaf away from the table as soon as I could disengage him from the menu. I saw that I would have to strike and strike quickly. The situation was fogging facts. So the next morning when I found Olaf lifting an automobile out of a cow pasture where some joy riders had run it by mistake the night before and placing it back on the road I approached. This, Sandy, mind you, was the sort of exercise that he had taken every morning. One of his chief delights was to pull telegraph poles out by the roots.

I told Olaf that the time for action had come. I told him some more pleasant tales about Roddy Sloy calculated to stir up Olaf. Then I led my forces to the bathing beach where the enemy was holding forth.

Many times I had warned everybody about the hotel that there was just one thing about which my cousin was sensitive. This was to have any one make motions when he was around because it made him feel that he was being made game of. I had told Sloy that if Olaf took offence at this he was about as gentle as a four-year-old lion. I pointed to his record. Only the timely intervention of the police, I told him, had saved one of Olaf's victims who had made this mistake. This, I said, was the only thing that bothered my poor deaf and dumb cousin, and that otherwise he was perfectly gentle.

Grand Climax.

When we arrived at the beach Roddy was telling a story about himself to the girls. He was one of those conversationalists who cannot talk if you tie their hands behind their back. I had noticed Roddy's weakness before I had mentioned Olaf's antipathy for motions. Roddy's hands were going like a Dutch windmill in a six knot breeze at the time I interrupted him.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Sloy," I began, "but I have told you that my cousin is very sensitive about people making motions in his presence, and I will have to request you not to do it or you may get hurt. Even now he thinks that you are making game of him."

Olaf looked as black as the main street in Yonkers after ten o'clock at night.

"I guess I can take care of myself," boasted Roddy.

"Remember, Mr. Sloy, if anything happens, I have warned you."

Then I gave Olaf the office. He went for Sloy. I got my first surprise. He missed him. Roddy, using football tactics, had ducked under him. Then the fullback launched in a flying tackle before Olaf could recover his balance. He hit the Swede amidships and down he went. The knee in the brisket was next and the contrast between my champion and Roddy was painful. I could have wept. Roddy shoved his head into the sand and walked on his face. Finally Roddy got up and left the Swedish head stuck there. Next he pacified the screaming girls and walked off with Vera on his arm. I had already pictured myself doing that very thing. Olaf was just withdrawing his head from the beach. He sputtered and spit out sand for some time and then.

The answer, Sandy. Well, I sent Olaf home by freight, and I left on the next train myself. And, by the way, what was Roddy Sloy doing when you saw him?

"Oh," replied Sandy, "he is devoting his life nobly to the task of spending his wife's money. He married your friend, you know, Vera Chivington-Chase."

"I guess that's why it pays to play football, Sandy," I answered. "You can't beat it."

THE WIND

By Carl Ewald

(Translated from the Danish by Alexander Teixeira de Mattos)

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I.

ON Monday morning the skipper stood on deck and spat into the water and swore most horribly.

"Here have I been lying becalmed for over a week," he said, "waiting for the east wind. Every morning the wind is in the west and never changes. The fish are rotting in the hold and I shall be ruined. Can't you turn round, wind?"

"No, I can't," said the wind sorrowfully.

"You low brute of a wind!" said the skipper.

II.

ON Tuesday morning the apple tree burst into bud.

"This is the most important day of the year for me," said the tree. "This day decides my destiny. Dear, sweet wind, I am blossoming to-day, so, whatever you do, don't blow. If my blossoms blow off I shall have no apples. So keep nice and still just for to-day."

"I would if I could, I am sure," said the wind.

Then he rushed through the apple tree, and all the white blossoms flew into the air.

"You're a regular bad wind," said the apple tree.

III.

ON Wednesday morning the miller stood in his mill and looked at the sky.

"Now let me see you coming a bit quickly, my good wind," he said. "We are going to grind to-day. I am not such an unreasonable fellow as the skipper. It's all the same to me if you blow north, south, east or west, so long as you blow. I can turn the cap of the mill to suit your convenience. But if you don't come I shall be cross."

"Here I am, here I am," said the wind, and the mill turned.

"You clever wind!" said the miller.

"Alas! I have to go down again!" said the wind.

Away he went, and the mill stood still.

"You dirty wind!" said the miller.

IV.

ON Thursday morning the boy who had been ill stood at the window and peeped out.

"What way are you to-day, wind?" he asked.

"I'm east," said the wind.

"Oh, you dear, kind wind, do please turn round or else go down," said the boy. "I have been so ill, so ill! And the doctor says I mustn't go out in the east wind. And I want to go out so awfully bad. I haven't been out of town this year, and I haven't had a single shot with the beautiful bow and arrows which I got on my birthday. Dear, kind, sweet wind, you can't have the heart to say no to a little boy."

"I can't help you," howled the wind.

The boy cried and stamped on the floor.

"I hate you, you nasty wind!" he said.

V.

ON Friday morning the parson's wife was hanging out her clothes to dry in the meadow.

"It's blowing just right," she said. "They will all be dry this afternoon. So we can certainly say that we have had a good washing this time."

By midday the wind had become quite a storm. The clothes props fell down and the lines broke and the clean clothes flapped about on the ground. The parson's wife ran about in despair and picked them all up.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" she said. "What do they look like! There's nothing for it but to put them all back in the washtub. Mischief take the storm!"

"I can't help it," roared the storm.

VI.

ON Saturday morning the dandelion seeds were ready.

They waited ever so prettily, each with her umbrella, for the wind to carry them out into the world. There were many of them and they were very handsome and the dandelion was proud of them.

"It's pleasant when one's children give one cause for satisfaction," she said. "I have blossomed for them and nourished them in my lap. Now they must look after themselves. So come, wind, dear, and help me to get them settled. If they were to drop straight down on the earth they would stifle one another when they grow up. So I have given each of them a parachute to carry them a good way across the fields. That will enable the family to disperse and rule the earth. Come now, wind, dear, and carry them. All I ask is a nice little summer breeze."

"I can't," said the wind.

And he did not move. The air was quite, quite still.

"You wicked wind!" said the dandelion. "Yesterday you stormed so that all the parson's wash was ruined, and to-day you won't even take my little children, who are no weight at all, and carry them a few yards into the fields. Fie, fie, fie! You ought to be ashamed of yourself!"

"I can't," sighed the wind.

VII.

ON Sunday morning the wind lay behind the fence of the wood. Beside him sat a mouse and licked his paws.

"What a sigh, wind!" said the mouse.

"And I have something to sigh about," said the wind. "I am the most unfortunate creature in the whole wide world."

"You don't say so!" said the mouse. "Ah, I don't know you in that mood. I am so small and I keep to the ground, so you mostly pass over my head, you know. But the other day I heard some one speak of you in a different tone."

"Was some one speaking well of me?" asked the wind. "Who was it? Do tell me about it quick!"

"I am the most unfortunate creature in the world," said the Wind.

"It was the poet," said the mouse. "He was sitting with his sweetheart and reading her some verses he had written about you."

"Oh, the poet!" said the wind despondently. "And what did the verses say?"

"They said that you were so warm and mild and that you fluttered round her cheeks and played with her wavy curls," said the mouse.

"Oh, no doubt!" said the wind. "And the other day he was angry because I had turned her nose blue and tumbled her hair."

"Then there was also something about how grand and proud you were when you rushed across the sea in your might," said the mouse. "He knew nothing so delightful as when you raised the waves with foam upon their crests."

"The day before yesterday he went sailing," said the wind. "Then he was frightfully seasick and abused me like a pickpocket. No, he's not a scrap better than the others."

"Yes, if they're all angry with you, then there must be something wrong with you," said the mouse.

"Oh, dear, yes!" said the wind. "Oh, dear! oh, dear! oh, dear!"

And he went on sighing and moaning that it was pitiful to hear.

"Take me into your confidence," said the mouse. "That's always a relief to one's feelings. And, as I said, I am quite impartial in the matter. You have never done me either good or harm."

"I am the most unfortunate creature in the world," said the wind. "You all look upon me as a powerful master and beg me quick to do this or quick to do that. And all the time I am only a poor servant rushing about, obeying my master's commands and never able to lift a finger of my own accord."

"You don't say so!" said the mouse. "I must confess I should never have thought it."

"But it is the plain truth for all that," said the wind. "Every day I am scolded up hill and down dale for running my master's errands."

"Who is your master?" asked the mouse.

"My master is the sun," said the wind. "He ought to be blamed for the harm I do, but it's I who get punished."

"Tell me about it," said the mouse.

"It's soon told," said the wind. "You see, I am lying quite still now and not hurting a cat."

"That's very handsome of you," said the mouse. "I may as well tell you, though, that if there were any one whom I could bear to see swept off the face of the earth it would be the cat."

"There is no question of handsome or not handsome where I'm concerned," said the wind. "I can do nothing by myself. But look here. If the sun begins to shine really strong over there in the east I have to be off at once, and then I have to be a west wind whether I like it or not."

"I don't follow you," said the mouse.

"Well," said the wind, "the air which the sun has warmed rises; warm air always does, because it is lighter than cold air."

"Well, I don't care," said the mouse, who was offended because he did not understand.

"But I do," said the wind. "For then the place somewhere and shines very strong I have to hurry like mad to arrive in time. That's when I become a storm. Then I rush over land and sea, and sometimes trees topple over and the roofs are blown off the houses occasionally and ships are lost at sea. Then people raise an outcry about my shocking wickedness and reproach me with all the accidents that happen. And yet I simply can't help myself."

"I grant you that's very hard lines," said the mouse. "Why, it's the sun that ought to be blamed, not you."

"That's a fact," said the wind. "But the sun they honor and adore."

"Can't you get any one to explain the rights of the case to them?" asked the mouse.

"Whom could I get?" asked the wind, and shook his head.

"You ought to talk to the poet," said the mouse.

"Yes, a lot of good that would do!" said the wind. "You need not think that the poet cares about the rights of the case. He just makes things up so that he can write verses about them. And in a certain sense one can't blame him. Every man to his trade, quoth the boy to the bishop. The poet depicts me as mild and gentle and charming—or else as a proud and arrogant lord. If he were to say that I am really nothing but a poor servant darting from one end of the world to the other in obedience to my master's behest, what do you think would become of the verses?"

"There may be something in that," said the mouse thoughtfully.

"Now, pay attention," said the wind. "They are coming out of church. Just listen to what they say, then you will soon own that I am not exaggerating."

The wind tucked himself away behind the fence and the mouse peeped from under a burdock leaf while the people passed.

The parson's wife came and the mother of the little ill boy; the skipper came and the miller came and many more.

"How is your little boy?" asked the parson's wife.

"Thank you," said the mother, "he is getting better, but only very slowly. We dare not let him go out, you see, as long as this bitter wind lasts."

"Ah, yes, the wind, the wind!" said the parson's wife. "Just think, on Friday morning I was hanging all my wash in the meadow. It was beautiful weather, with a good wind for drying—you know what I mean. And then such a storm got up that everything was ruined. We had to do all the washing over again because of that horrible wind."

"You must excuse me for keeping you waiting for your flour," said the miller to the farmer. "It's not my fault, but the wind's. The wind was not to be relied upon for an hour on end."

"The wind is the most fickle brute on earth," said the skipper. "When you want it to blow from the east you can bet ten to one it will blow from the west. When you want it to blow it goes down, and when you want a calm you get a storm."

They passed along down the road.

"That's quite true," said the apple tree. "The wind took all my lovely blossoms on Tuesday."

"The wind is the biggest monster in the world," said the dandelion. "He refused to carry my seed on Saturday."

"Do you hear that?" asked the wind.

"I hear," said the mouse, "and I pity you from the bottom of my h——"

"And there's worse than that still," said the wind. "But now you know what I have to put up with. You know that it is not my fault when I do harm and that I have patiently to endure the reproaches for my master's action. Are you surprised that I give way now and again?"

"No, goodness knows, I'm not," said the mouse. "No one but yourself could stand it at all."

"Well," said the wind, "I do give way occasionally. My cruel and undeserved fate sometimes tortures me so that I roar on the sea and whistle through the rigging and howl in the chimneys and yell in every crack and cranny. Do you know what they say then?"

"No," said the mouse.

"They say, 'Listen how wickedly the storm is roaring.' 'Listen how hideously the blast is howling.' 'Ugh, how weirdly the wind whistles to-night!'"

"Poor wind!" said the mouse.

The wind said no more, but only sighed. The mouse said nothing either, for he could find no word of consolation.

Then all at once there was a disturbance in the air.

"Hullo!" shouted the wind. "Yes, certainly! From the south? Coming, coming!"

The mouse ran and looked out, but he was whirled round so furiously that he could hardly find his way back to his hole. When he reached it at last he fairly shook with rage.

"That ragamuffin of a wind!" he said. "Here I sit and listen patiently to his silly stories and then he suddenly falls upon me in this rude way. I never met his match for ingratitude."

MAKING A BASEBALL

THE centre of the ball is a globe of compressed cork, covered with rubber. This globe is about an inch in diameter. Around it are wound a few layers of coarse twine. The next step is to send it to the winding room. The winding machines first wind on thick four-ply blue yarn. At frequent intervals the ball is soaked in a cement solution and put aside to dry. The cement preserves the shape of the ball and makes it firm.

In the course of winding the ball goes through many different hands. Each workman tests it for size and weight before he passes it along. The machines insure tight and even winding, and there are different machines for different sizes of yarns. These machines are operated in secret in a locked room.

After the ball has been wound to the proper size with blue and white yarn, and dipped in the cement solution, it is wound finally with smaller yarn. Thus the firm, rough centre is overlaid with finer and finer material until it is smooth and perfect, ready for the cover.

For this the best horse hide is used. The pieces are cut by hand and dampened and stretched. The ball is put into clamps and the cover sewed on with cotton thread, which has a greater frictional strength than linen or silk. Each ball is sewed by hand and then put into a machine that irons down the seams. Then another machine polishes it. After that it is stamped and wrapped in tissue paper and tin foil ready for the market.

A ball weighs five ounces and is nine inches in circumference. In the course of construction it is weighed and measured five times.

LAWS OF WAR.

THE "laws of war," as at present formulated by the civilized nations, forbid the use of poison against the enemy; murder by treachery, as, for example, assuming the uniform or displaying the flag of a foe; the murder of those who have surrendered, whether upon conditions or at discretion; declarations that no quarter will be given to an enemy; the use of such arms or projectiles as will cause unnecessary pain or suffering to an enemy; the abuse of a flag of truce to gain information concerning an enemy's positions; all unnecessary destruction of property, whether public or private.

They also declare that only fortified places shall be besieged, open cities or villages not to be subject to siege or bombardment; that public buildings of whatever character, whether belonging to Church or State, shall be spared; that plundering by private soldiers or their officers shall be considered inadmissible; that prisoners shall be treated with common humanity; that the personal effects and private property of prisoners, excepting their arms and ammunition, shall be respected; that the population of an enemy's country shall be considered exempt from participation in the war, unless by hostile acts they provoke the ill will of the enemy.

Personal and family honor and the religious convictions of an invaded people must be respected by the invaders, and all pillage by regular troops or their followers strictly forbidden.

BANK CHECKS.

A YOUNG man had kept in his possession for several days a check from his uncle. His uncle died, and he hastened to the bank to cash the check. When he found the bank would not pay the check until it had orders from the heirs, or from the courts, he was surprised, and observed to his father that he thought of a check as being so much money if the signature was good.

As a matter of fact, however, a check is merely an order from A to B, who holds some of A's money, to pay a certain amount thereof to C. It is not money, even if the names on the check are good and well known and the bank is solid as the government. Although checks are given in payment of debt and a receipt usually is given on the spot, yet the passing of a check does not constitute payment of indebtedness until it is paid by the bank.

Nor will the concurrent receipting of the debt for which it is given change this. If the check is not paid on presentation to the bank the original claim stands against the drawer or giver of the check. But a certified check constitutes payment on the part of the person who draws it.

Checks may be antedated or postdated—that is, dated before or after the date of delivery. If postdated checks are paid before the day specified the drawer can recover the money, for the bank has acted not in accordance with any order from him, but on its own responsibility.

If a blank is left for the date the holder is authorized to insert the true date of delivery, but no other date. The insertion of any other date or changing the date without the consent of the drawer makes the check void.

INDICATIONS.

FAIR, FROST TONIGHT; SUNDAY, FAIR, MODERATE.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

A SUGGESTION.

If there are any good wars for humanity we must attend them.
—Bishop McDowell.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22, 1910. 28 PAGES—5 CENTS.

CHICAGO'S HOPES ON FOURTH GAME

Cnbs Must Win To-day's Contest ot Prevent Athletics From Winning World's Pennant.

CHICAGO MAKING BIG BID FOR THE GAME

BULLETIN.

Score at end of fifth inning:
Philadelphia, 3.
Chicago, 2.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—When the Philadelphia and Chicago teams entered the National league park for the fourth and perhaps deciding game of the world series, the easterners were in high hope of clinching the pennant of all pennants. They expected to be world's champions tonight. To Captain Chance's men the winning of the game promised no such glory, but it did promise hope.

Mack, it seemed certain, would pitch Bender, but Chance delayed decision between "King" Cole and Mordecai Brown. At noon the stands were no more than dotted with spectators, although the sun had raised the temperature near average bast ball requirements.

Utility men of the Chicago team, including Beaumont and Kane, and reserve pitchers were the first players to reach the diamond. The regulars straggled in later. When Cole stepped to the plate for batting practice he was cheered. There was no doubt that the general crowd wanted to see him pitch the game, despite that in the last six games of the season he did not show anything like his earlier form.

Changed Sox Once More.

Manager Chance's superstitions showed themselves in new hosiery which adorned the legs of his athletes. Just before the championship series began Chance ordered new sets of gray and of white stockings for the players—the gray for out of town and the white with a black stripe—for home use. The new grays were on exhibition during the first two games at Philadelphia and they did not prove lucky and for Thursday's game Chance ordered that the old white ones be used. This did no good either, and so today the new white ones came out "to break the hoodoo."

On Thursday at 12:30 o'clock the stands were filled and the crowd was pouring into the field. At that hour today not more than ten or twelve thousand spectators were in the seats and this in spite of weather which became more agreeable every moment. The diamond was perfectly dry and the ice cream venders, who were mercantile pariahs during the cold and rain of the previous local combat, returned to popular esteem.

Athletics Come on Field.

The Athletics, numbering nineteen in all and led by their hunchback mascot, were applauded as they marched to their bench in a body. Coats and sweaters were dropped and they tossed the ball about while the locals were busy with their bats at the plate.

The ground rules allowing two bases on hits into the overflow crowd or to base runners on passed balls going as far as the press stand. The latter extends about 25 feet in front of the regular seats and decreases the distance behind the catchers to that extent.

Half an hour before the game began all seats were taken and overflow poured into the field: at batting practice the Philadelphians showed confidence in every swing. They hit hard to the far corners of the field. Bender warmed up in homeopathic doses, tossing the ball gently to Thomas or taking his turn at the bat.

Weather Frosty.

While the weather today promised better for curling or ice boating than for the fourth game of the series, Manager Connie Mack was hopeful.

He said that forty degrees Fahrenheit was just about right for freezing on to the big pennant.

It was regarded as certain that Chief Bender would go to the pitching mound for the Athletics. Manager Chance was undecided early whether to send Cole or Brown into the box for the locals.

The best advance information had it that Cole, who has not yet pitched in the series, would be the first to face the Athletics, with Brown held in reserve. The rain predicted last night for early this morning did not materialize. The sun, for the first time in three days, was visible, but the mercury showed a drop of ten degrees in twenty-four hours, standing at 42 degrees. There was little wind.

The grounds were still damp from yesterday's soaking, but the canvass coverings over the pitcher's and catcher's boxes were removed early with excellent prospects that the field would be fairly dry by the time "play ball" was called.

Lines at the box offices formed slowly. At 7 o'clock the nucleus of the crowd to come consisted of about fifty persons, mostly boys bent on gaining advantageous places in the line for speculative purposes.

The Line-Up.

The batting order:

Chicago.		Philadelphia.	
Sheckard	L. F.	Strunke	C. F.
Schulte	R. F.	Lord	L. F.
Holman	C. F.	Collins	2B
Chance	1B	Baker	3B
Zimmerman	2B	Davis	1B
Steinfeldt	3B	Murphy	R. F.
Tinger	SS	Barry	SS
Kling	C	Thomas	C
Cole or Brown	P	Bender	P

Umpires—Sheridan, Rigler, Connolly and O'Day.

The official special base ball weath-

(Continued on Page Two.)

Game By Innings

BATTERIES.

Chicago—Cole and Archer.
Philadelphia—Bender and Thomas.

UMPIRES.

Rigler, bases; O'Day, right field; Sheridan, left field; Connolly, balls and strikes.

THE GAME.

First Inning.

Philadelphia—Strunke out, Steinfeldt to Chance. Sheckard made a neat running catch of Lord's drive. Collins out, Chance to Cole, who covered first. No runs.

Chicago—Sheckard walked. Schulte struck out. Sheckard stole second. Sheckard scored on Hofman's high bounder over third. Chance forced Hofman at second and was himself declared out at first because Hofman intefered with the throw. The play on Hofman was Baker to Collins. One run.

Second Inning.

Philadelphia—Baker singled. Davis struck out. Schulte took Murphy's fly. Baker out stealing, Archer to Tinker. No runs.

Chicago—Zimmerman hit a high fly to Murphy. Steinfeldt grounded out, Baker to Davis. Tinker waited for four bad ones. Tinker out stealing, Thomas to Collins. No runs.

Third Inning.

Philadelphia—Barry sent half dozen fouls to various parts of the grounds. Then he went out, Steinfeldt to Chance. Thomas was easy, Cole to Chance. Bender was given a pass to first. Bender scored on Strunke's triple to left center. Strunke overslid third and was out, Sheckard to Steinfeldt. One run.

Chicago—Archer fanned. Cole was cheered as he came to the plate, but struck out. Thomas dropped the ball, but threw the runner out at first. Sheckard flied to Strunke. No runs.

Fourth Inning.

Philadelphia—Lord waited for three balls and then struck out on the next three pitched. Collins beat out a hit to Zimmerman. Baker doubled, putting Collins on third. Collins crossed the plate but was sent back to third under ground rules. Davis struck out. Baker and Collins scored on Murphy's double into left field crowd. Barry struck out, the third man to do so. Two runs.

Chicago—Tinker struck out. Archer went out on a grounder, Baker to Davis. Cole retired on strikes. No runs.

Chicago—Schulte singled cleanly to left. Schulte went to third when Hofman hit too hot for Davis. Schulte scored on Chance's single, Hofman going to second. Hofman and Zimmerman were doubled, Bender to Baker to Davis. Steinfeldt hit a fly to Strunk. One run.

Fifth Inning.

Philadelphia—Thomas grounded, via Zimmerman to Chance. Bender singled to right. Strunk bunted safely along first base line. Sheckard absorbed Lord's fly. Collins went out in the same vicinity. No runs.

ELECTED A TRUSTEE.

John M. Kitt Chosen in Clear Bankruptcy Case.

In the first meeting of creditors in the bankruptcy case of Robert B. Clear, of Albion, held before Referee Sol A. Wood, in this city, John M. Kitt, of Albion, was elected trustee of the estate.

The referee has made an order for the sale of the real estate and personal property of the Star Match company, of Elkhart, at private sale on November 3.

MORGAN AND PARTY GO HOME.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 22.—J. Pierpont Morgan, accompanied by Bishops Dowane, Greer, Lawrence and Hall and the members of their families, who have been Mr. Morgan's house guests during the Episcopalian convention that ended yesterday left today for New York on a special train. Mr. Morgan declined to comment on his gift of $100,000 to defray the expenses of the committee named by the convention to call a world conference of Christian churches.

THE DIVINE SARAH COMING.

Paris, Oct. 22.—Sarah Bernhardt sailed on the steamer Provence from Havre today for another tour of America.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, Oct. 22.—Forecast for Indiana and Ohio: Fair tonight with frost; Sunday, fair, moderate west winds becoming variable.

Lower Michigan: Fair and cooler tonight with frost; Sunday, fair, with rising temperature; diminishing west winds becoming variable Sunday.

Illinois: Fair tonight and Sunday; continued cold; frost in south portion tonight.

AMERICAN DOCTOR AND THE WOMAN FOR WHOSE MURDER HE IS CONDEMNED BY ENGLISH JURY TO DIE

NEW FINANCIAL CONCERN OPENS

German American Trust Company Begins Business in Fort Wayne.

STARTS OFF WITH BRIGHT OUTLOOK

Big Rush to Open Accounts With New Institution on First Day.

The German-American Trust company, Fort Wayne's newest financial institution, formally opened its doors today and began business under the most auspicious outlook. There was a lively rush of depositors to open accounts with the new institution on its first day, and officers and directors declared this afternoon that they were deeply gratified at the kindly reception which the public had given the new concern. Welker Wentz, the young son of Vice President Theodore Wentz, is the proud possessor of account book No. 1 with the new company, and Col. D. N. Foster secured certificate No. 1 of the stock issue.

The new trust company occupies the south half of the banking quarters of the German-American National bank, which have been handsomely enlarged and remodeled to make room for the new institution. The banking room is one of the handsomest in the city, and for the opening occasion today there was a profusion of flowers, while above the marble railing were displayed both the American and the German flags.

Hundreds of Visitors.

Hundreds of visitors called on the new concern during the day to inspect its quarters and to extend congratulations, and most of them indicated their interest by opening accounts. Members of the board of directors, with officers of the company, were circulating about the lobby to greet visitors.

Stockholders of the German-American bank, which is really the father of the new trust company, had each been agreeably surprised by the notification of a special extra dividend of 1 per cent declared by the bank which had been deposited with the new trust company in the name of its owner.

The German-American Trust company is capitalized at $100,000, and its directors include Henry C. Berghoff, Henry Beadell, K. J. Bauer, R. W. T. DeWald, Harry O. Dermody, Samuel M. Foster, George Herrmann, Fred C. W. Klaehn, Robert Millard, Sylvester McMahon, Maurice C. Niezer, C. F. Pfeiffer, A. H. Perfect, W. H. Shambaugh, F. K. Safford, Ernest Stephan, T. F. Thieme and Theodore Wentz. Henry W. Lepper is secretary of the new company.

Announcement is made that the banking rooms will be open this afternoon and this evening for the inspection of visitors.

AUTO CAUGHT FIRE.

Driving from his home to the Vesey & Vesey law office in the city, the automobile of which Dick Vesey was the only occupant, caught fire at 8:30 o'clock this morning from a leak in the gasoline pipes while speeding along Broadway, near Grace, and the fire department was called to extinguish the blaze. A considerable portion of the machine under the seat was burned and the loss is estimated at $200.

SWISS BALLOON LANDS.

New York, Oct. 22.—The Swiss balloon Azurea, manned by Emile Wessner, pilot, and Leon Giraudan, one of the contestants in the great international balloon race for which grave alarm has been felt as it had not been reported, landed 32 miles northeast of Biscotasing, Algoma district, Canada. News of the landing was reported to the Aero Club of America here today. The balloon America II and Dusseldorf II still remain unreported.

WRECK VICTIM IDENTIFIED.

Toledo, O., Oct. 22.—The woman who was killed in the Hocking Valley wreck near Upper Sandusky Thursday when two others met death was identified today as Mrs. J. F. Anderson, of Shagway, Alaska. The identification was made by a daughter, Mrs. George Newman, of Malta, O.

DEATH SENTENCE FOR DR. CRIPPEN

British Jury Finds the American Dentist Guilty of Murder of His Actress Wife.

VERDICT IN HALF HOUR; HANGS NOV. 16

London, Oct. 22.—Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen, the American practitioner and medical agent, was today found guilty of the murder of his wife, the American actress, Belle Elmore, and sentenced to death. The jury was out just thirty minutes. When it returned and announced that it had found the defendant guilty, Lord Chief Justice Alverstone asked the physician if he had anything to say. Crippen replied in a low voice: "I still protest my innocence." The chief justice then donned the black cap that has rested near him throughout the trial and pronounced the sentence of death. Addressing the condemned man, Lord Alverstone said

"You have been convicted on evidence which can leave no doubt in the mind of any reasonable man that you cruelly murdered your wife and then mutilated her body.

No Hope for Him.

"I advise you to entertain no hope that you will escape the consequences of your crime. I implore you to make your peace with Almighty God."

As the lord chief justice concluded, a policeman stepped forward and in the hush that had fallen over the court room led Crippen from the dock. Crippen will be hanged. No date for the execution has been fixed, but it probably will be done within a month.

The trial of Ethel Clara Leneve as an accessory after the fact in the murder of Mrs. Crippen will begin on next Tuesday.

It was announced this evening that Crippen would be hanged on November 16.

Three Sundays to Prepare.

It is the rule in England to allow three Sundays to intervene between sentence of death and the execution.

The trial lasted less than five days, having begun at 10:30 o'clock last Tuesday morning. The jury retired at 2:17 o'clock this afternoon and returned with the verdict at 2:47 o'clock.

Crippen received the death sentence with the apparent calmness that characterized him throughout the trial and which, in fact, has been noticeable from the moment of his arrest. He appeared rather nervous during the judge's summing up, which was strongly against him. As Lord Alverstone mercilessly portrayed his character as developed during the trial, Crippen twirled his thumbs, crossed and recrossed his legs and occasionally shuffled his feet.

The silence in which the sentence was received was broken by the clerk's formal question, "Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say why sentence of the court should not be passed against you?"

Protests His Innocence.

For a fraction of a second Crippen hesitated, then replied, betraying his emotion by only the slightest flutter of the voice, "I still protest my innocence."

Lord Alverstone pronounced the sentence of death and the warders again held out their arms to support the prisoner. He ignored their proffered assistance and, turning, walked firmly from the room, stopping only once and then for a brief moment to take a last look at the court room within which he had fought for his life.

The case was given to the jury at 2:17 o'clock and its deliberations were brief. The jury was out just thirty minutes. When the proceedings were resumed today, Lord Chief Justice Alverstone called Crippen to the stand and asked him questions regarding the use of hyoscin, the poison with which it is charged the accused killed his wife. A great crowd gathered about the new Bailey before the doors were opened today. The justice elicited the information that hyoscin was administered through the mouth and also hypodermically.

Muir's Closing Speech.

Richard Muir then began the closing speech for the prosecution. He said the defense had relied largely on the theory that Crippen was too kindhearted to commit murder. Counsel pointed out that the defendant had, however, lived for months a life of hypocrisy, mocking the grief of his wife's dearest friends. The prosecutor's address occupied scarcely more than an hour. He concluded by saying that the prosecution had proved beyond a reasonable doubt that the body found in Crippen's home was that of his wife, Belle Elmore the actress, and that none but the prisoner could have cut up the body and buried it in the cellar. Lord Chief Justice Alverstone began his review of the case as soon as Mr. Muir had concluded.

When court convened this morning Richard Muir made the closing speech for the prosecution, he declared the crown had proved beyond a reasonable doubt that the body found in the cellar of the Crippen home was that of the doctor's wife. No one else, he said, had a chance to murder the woman and bury the body as it was found to have been buried.

Lord Chief Justice Summing Up.

Lord Chief Justice Alverstone at once began his summing up of the case.

The justice described Crippen as an extraordinary man whether guilty or innocent. If guilty he had covered up a ghastly crime in a ghastly way and it was believed, in a most brutal and callous manner. If he was innocent it was impossible to fathom his mind, as he was absolutely indifferent to the charge. He had taken no step whatever to prove his innocence. Crippen, the justice declared, undoubtedly was a liar and lived an immoral life, but, he added, the jury could not convict the defendant on that score. It must be quite convinced that the human parts found were from the body of Belle Elmore and that her death was caused by a wilful act of the prisoner.

The lord chief justice charged the jury that they must be convinced of the identification beyond a reasonable doubt. As he concluded the jury retired. After being out half an hour the jurors returned and reported that they had found Dr. Crippen guilty. Crippen thereupon was sentenced to death.

UNCLE SAM JOINS HUNT FOR MISSING

Search for Balloonists is Order to Branches of Federal Service.

TWO BALLOONS YET TO BE HEARD FROM

Canadian Government Also Directing Search for Two Aeronauts.

Washington, Oct. 22.—Search for the two balloons, America II and Dusseldorf II, supposed to be in the Canadian wilds or in Lake Huron, was today instituted by United States revenue cutters, steamers of the lighthouse service and army engineers' boats on Lake Huron, in response to the appeal of the Aero club of America to General Allen, chief signal officer of the army.

CANADA DIRECTS SEARCH.

St. Louis, Oct. 22.—Search for the two missing balloons which left here last Monday in the international race is being prosecuted by the Canadian government, the Hudson Bay company and signal corps of the United States army. It is believed that the balloonists are in the Canadian forests unable to make their way to civilization.

The revenue cutters of the United States on the great lakes and North Atlantic coast have been ordered to watch for tidings of the aeronauts. If no word is received by tonight the local Aero club will send men to Canada to organize relief expeditions.

The missing balloons are the America II, with Alan F. Hawley and Augustus Post, of New York, and the Dusseldorf II, Hans Gericke, of Germany, and J. W. Perkins, of New York, pilot and aid. The aeronauts were expected to land Wednesday. The Germania, by landing at Cocococash, 179 miles north of Quebec, Wednesday morning, which was reported last night, is thought to have broken all distance records. Unofficially the distance is more than 1,185 miles from St. Louis.

CUBAN CUTTER WRECKED.

Havana, Oct. 22.—Reports from the vicinity of Cape San Antonio say the Cuban revenue cutter, Cespedes, has been wrecked with the loss of the captain and all hands except two. An unknown American bark is stranded off the cape. The crew was saved. The Norwegian steamer Hames, the Cuban steamer Rita, and many small craft are ashore on the northwest coast of Pinar del Rio.

ROOSEVELT TO INVADE OHIO.

Washington, Oct. 22.—It was learned here today that Col. Theodore Roosevelt will include Ohio in the campaign he is making this fall. The colonel's speeches in Ohio will be made at Cleveland, Toledo and probably several other of the northern cities. The exact dates for the Ohio speeches have not been fixed.

MISSING OIL BARGE SAFE.

Savannah, Ga., Oct. 22.—The Texas oil company's barge, Dallas, with its crew of nine men, is safe at Tybee island. The barge broke away from its tow during a hundred mile an hour blow off Jacksonville last Tuesday.

Elmer Boegler, who was employed at the soda fountain of Meyer Bros. pharmacy, has accepted a position in the drug department of F. W. Meinzen's pharmacy, 1420 Walton avenue.

WORLD'S BOLDEST FLYERS ON HAND

Big International Aviation Tournament Opens at Belmont Park.

BIG EVENT OF YEAR IN FLYING GAME

Tod Shriver Has Mishap and Falls Smashing His Machine.

Belmont, Oct. 22.—Aviators were early astir on the grounds here today preparing for the opening of the international aviation meet, the first event of which was timed for the early afternoon.

Several of the hangars were open and work was proceeding within them by machinists grooming the machines for the day's flights. There was a breeze out of the northwest, but at least one aviator dared the conditions of the morning and ventured a flight. This was Capt. Thomas S. Baldwin, who arrived in his fifty-horse power Curtiss machine, the "Red Devil," at the Belmont park track from the Garden City aviation field where his aeroplane had been quartered. The manner of his coming was somewhat sensational. He flew in ahead of a northwest wind in six minutes from the Garden City field at the rate of more than a mile a minute. His eyes were swollen, he having traveled without goggles. The flight was the second across country for the meet, Frisbie making a similar one last night.

During the morning the wind hauled into the northeast. Tod Shriver in a Dietz biplane started to make a short flight in the face of a ten-mile wind. He rose to a height of 100 feet and flew to the grandstand, then swerved and flew eastward against the wind.

When directly over the spot where Randley and Moissant were wrecked, which is known as dead man's turn, the wind suddenly struck the light biplane and made it dip and list badly to the right. Shriver pulled aeroloons but the machine would not right. Whenfifty feet from the ground the plane righted, but the strain caused something to give way and the machine plunged to the ground.

Shriver was buried beneath the wreckage and from the stand it looked as though he was killed. He arose, however, cut on the nose, cheek and eyelid. He suffered no serious injuries, but the biplane and engine were demolished. After having his wounds dressed Shriver was taken home.

ROOSEVELT IN NEW HAMPSHIRE FOR ONE DAY

The Platform of Party in That State Suits Him He Declares.

Concord, N. H., Oct. 22.—With an emphatic endorsement of the republican ticket of New Hampshire and of the republican platform, Theodore Roosevelt opened his one-day campaign in this state here today. Col. Roosevelt said it was a pleasure to see the kind of a platform which the republicans of New Hampshire have made.

"In one or two states," he continued, "even in my own state, there are some planks which I would have written differently if I had had my say."

The New Hampshire platform, he said, embodied the principles necessary to the guidance of the nation. He characterized the democratic platform in this state as "a conventional, unimportant platform, filled with glittering generalities."

Col. Roosevelt said he liked the platform because it contained no "Weasel words." He explained that "weasel words" were words which "sucked the meaning out of the words in front of them."

Col. Roosevelt then said the plank declaring against campaign contributions from corporations was being lived up to, and that in consequence there was less money for the campaign than in former years. Some men who were accustomed to being paid, might refuse to vote this year as they had done and "decent citizens" should make up for any such defection.

BRYAN GIVES CANNON CREDIT.

Hoopeston, Ill., Oct. 22.—Before an audience of more than a thousand persons in the opera house here this afternoon W. J. Bryan, who is touring the Eighteenth congressional district in the interest of W. L. Cundiff, who is a candidate for congress against Speaker Cannon, paid Mr. Cannon a tribute in which he said that he was honest, sincere and courageous, but like any other man might make a mistake. He urged the election of Mr. Cundiff because he is a democrat, but made no attack on Mr. Cannon or the republican party.

TROUBLE FOR A BISHOP.

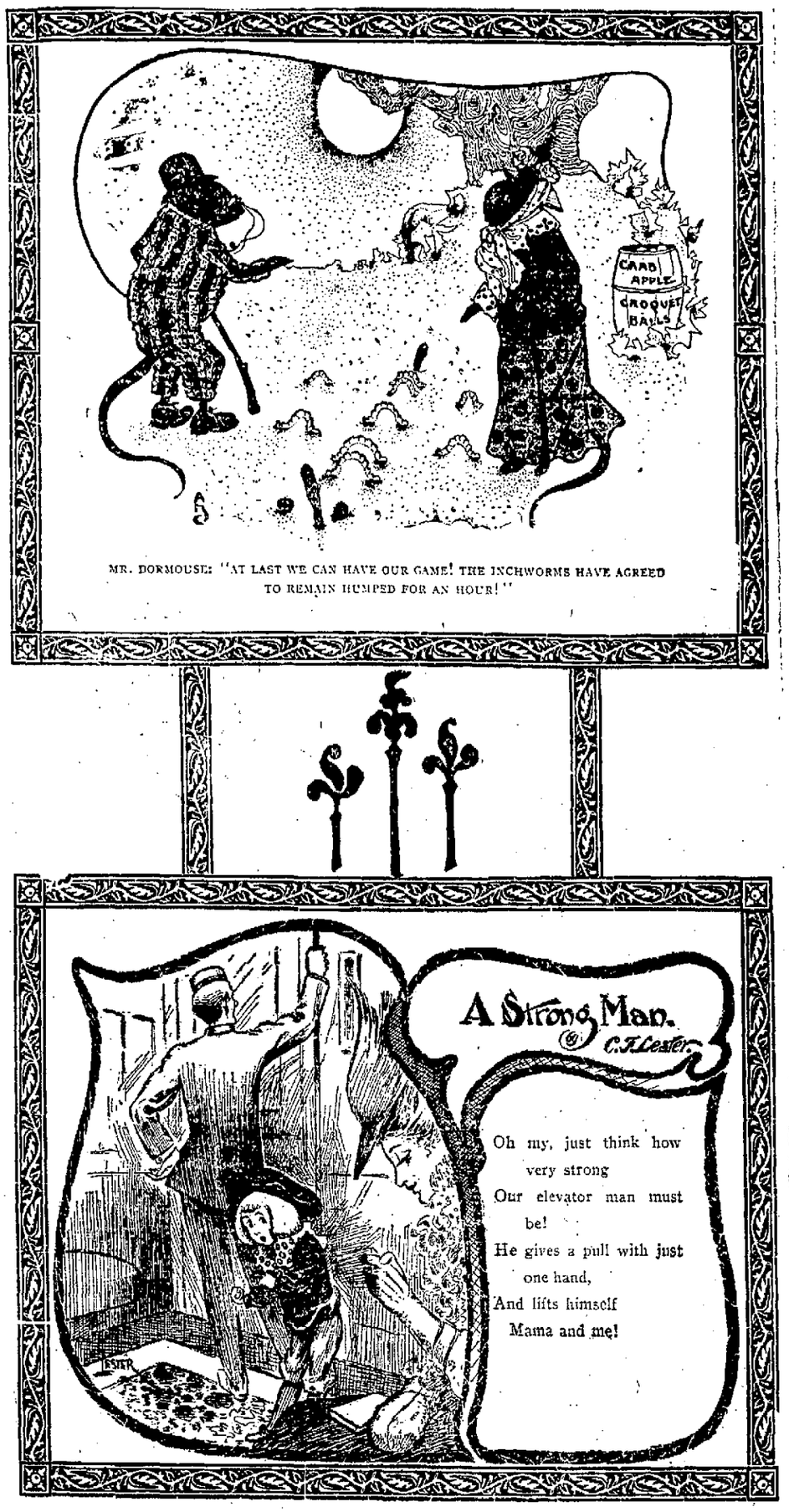
Lisbon, Oct. 22.—The cabinet today approved a decree suspending the salary of the bishop of Beja and summoning him to court on the charge of having abandoned his bishopric without authorization. The bishop found refuge over the Spanish border at the time of the revolution. The elections for the assembly will be held probably in January.

Babies and Bunnies

FIVE YEARS OLD.

By BESS GOE WILLIS

I have pockets in my trousers.
They're great! Now the boys can't say
That I'm a baby any more:
I'm five years old to-day.



MR. DORMOUSE: "AT LAST WE CAN HAVE OUR GAME! THE INCHWORMS HAVE AGREED TO REMAIN HUMPED FOR AN HOUR!"

A Strong Man.
C. J. Lester
Oh my, just think how very strong
Our elevator man must be!
He gives a pull with just one hand,
And lifts himself
Mama and me!
LESTER

At Good Cheer Inn

By PEARL HOWARD CAMPBELL

Commencement week was over. The girls who for four happy years had made Grafton Hall ring with songs and laughter, had said their last good-bys, and scattered for the summer vacation.

Alone in the little chamber with its quaint, old-fashioned furniture, Elizabeth Copley slipped out of the pretty, frilly graduating dress and buttoned herself into her favorite blue gingham. Then she paused for a moment before her mirror. From the gilt frame there smiled forth a girlish face, healthily brown, with a square, determined chin and a saucy mouth. The eyes were brown, and laughter-lighted; the hair, by turns her pride and torment was deepest auburn.

"If I can't climb mountains in the West with the other girls, I shall have to surmount whole ranges of them right here at home, if I go to Wellesley this fall," she was saying to herself.

Catching up her skirts with both hands she made a deep courtesy to the figure in the mirror. "Elizabeth Alice Copley," she said, "you are to be hung away in the closet with the Commencement gown and the brand new diploma, while little, red-haired 'Bess' earns the wherewithal to go to college."

With a ripple of laughter she ran down the stairs to the dining room where the family were waiting for her, her mother looking like a bit of fragile china as she bent above the tea cups; her father, tall and gray, with kindly eyes; the boys, Spencer and Garrison; and fifteen-year-old Grace.

"We waited for you, dear," said Mrs. Copley. "Your father was a little hurried, but a daughter doesn't graduate every day."

"Launched, but whither bound?" quoted Spencer from his sister's oration. "How does Miss Copley intend to begin her career?"

"By smashing family traditions into little pieces," answered Elizabeth, her eyes snapping.

"Whe-ew!" Spencer exclaimed. "That is rank anarchy. I really must speak to your professor in history. If you care for a few facts in regard to your family's position in the past, I shall be glad to accommodate you with quite a record."

"I don't," Elizabeth answered with what her brothers called her Betsy look. "Sometimes I think I'd change places with Topsy for the sake of not having any ancestors to live up to."

"Good for you, Bess," this from Garrison. "I certainly think we could spare a few."

"Tell us your plan, daughter," said Mrs. Copley. "I trust it is one that would meet with your Great-Aunt Elizabeth's approval."

The Copleys were poor, though they owned the tumbling old house filled to the roof with furniture of a bygone age; but, as Spencer was fond of saying, they were rich in eccentricities, heirlooms and ancestors. Chief among the latter, the young people reckoned Great-Aunt Elizabeth Anne Copley, who lived alone in great splendor in her house in Boston, where, Elizabeth asserted, she climbed the family tree every day for exercise.

She had taken a fancy to Elizabeth in her baby days, but had retired in high displeasure when the little girl was christened Alice for her mother's mother, instead of Anne. True, she had sent the baby an ornate silver cup from which generations of little Copleys had sipped their milk, and a robe of rare old lace. Since then she had held no intercourse with her nephew's family. Still she hovered in the background, spoiling their good times with her old-fashioned ideas of decorum.

"Aunt Elizabeth wouldn't approve of it," was the reason given for abandoning many an unconventional but really harmless plan.

"Your Aunt Elizabeth would be horrified beyond measure if she knew you considered such an offer for an instant," was Mr. Copley's decision, when Spencer announced that he had hired out to the grocer during the summer vacation, though the father afterward gave his consent.

Perhaps the fact that she had so early incurred her great-aunt's displeasure had something to do with fostering in Elizabeth an intense dislike for what she termed ancestral nonsense. Independent to her finger tips, she was forever setting the family traditions at naught. Merry, self-reliant, she had long ago transferred the burdens of the housekeeping from her mother's frail shoulders to her own robust ones. Yet she found time with all her school work to be her brothers' chum, her father's confidant, and the little sister's best friend.

"What is your plan, Betty?" queried Spencer. "You will have us all on tiptoe, guessing, if you keep us in suspense much longer."

She looked at them, laughter brimming in her eyes. "I warned you. Now listen: I am going to start a restaurant at Berwick-by-the-Sea."

"What do you suppose your Aunt Elizabeth will say to that?" asked Mr. Copley with a luminous twinkle in his eyes.

"That it is vulgar and commonplace; but I don't care if I can only go to college this fall."

"She might help you," said Mrs. Copley, hopefully, "if she knew how anxious you are to go."

"She won't. She'd rather look on and criticize. I don't want her money, not a penny of it," Elizabeth finished wrathfully.

"Well, well, you are not likely to get it, so calm down," Spencer interposed. "Any one would think to hear you that she was waiting at the back door with her fortune in a market basket on her arm."

"Tell us about this wonderful plan of yours, and who put it into your head," said Garry.

"Ever so many people go there," Elizabeth began, "and there isn't a single place, except the two hotels, where you can get a decent cup of tea or an ice. There's the dearest old house with a garden in front of it, belonging to the Chadwick estate. The rent isn't high, for I asked. I want to take down some of our furniture, make it look like an old-time coffee house, and serve old fashioned dainties."

"Elizabeth's Inn, where she's never out," said Spencer gaily.

"You know I can cook," replied Elizabeth, "even if I never did a sampler in my childhood."

"Um, can you?" Garry interrupted. "It's my belief, Bess, that you tumbled out of your cradle in order to initiate the cook into the mysteries of clam chowder. But what about the funds?"

"The funds are provided for," Elizabeth answered sagely. "I've scrimped all the year for this very purpose. Then it does not take a great deal to start with. The question before the House of Copley is: May I?"

"You certainly may, if you will take me as a regular boarder," Spencer answered quickly.

"I can't: you'd eat up all the profits. But how about the real permission? May I, father?"

When he had given his consent, she took Grace with her and went down to look the situation over. The house was well built in the Colonial style, with a hall running the entire length. The parlor, in which Elizabeth intended to serve her patrons, had quaint, many paned windows, and a big stone fireplace where a fire of driftwood was to be kept burning on chilly days.

The garden, one of the chief attractions of the place, had suffered from neglect, but vigorous work with the trowel and pruning knife soon restored its former beauty. Some days later, the sisters went down again to the house, scrubbing and polishing until everything was in order. After that they arranged the furniture where it would show to the best advantage, the spinning-wheel in the hall, as if its mistress had just left it. Over the door and the gateway they erected the sign, "Ye Goode Cheere Inn."

At last Grace, in a full-skirted gown and white kerchief, with all her pretty hair hidden under a Puritan cap, seated herself on the veranda with a bit of embroidery in her hands.

"It's a shame to make an advertisement of you," said Elizabeth; "but I've got to do something to get people to coming here. You look as if you had stepped right out of a history."

"I feel like a spider waiting for flies," she answered.

For an hour or two she sewed on undisturbed. The passers-by smiled at the pretty picture, read the sign, and went on. But at last there came a troop of girls in the thinnest and sheerest of summery gowns. They, too, read the sign and looked long at sweet "Priscilla." Then the gate clicked and they came slowly up the hollyhock-bordered pathway.

"Little maid of long ago," said the leader, "do you serve tea here? We are famished, and your sign looks very inviting."

"Yes," answered Grace, dropping a courtesy and entering into the spirit of the thing, "will you please walk this way?"

When she had seated them, she brought forth, not a printed bill-of-fare, but a slate on which Elizabeth had written the names of the old fashioned dainties for which she excelled.

The girls ordered indiscriminately, admiring the snowy linen, the china, and the charming room, and praising the cooking.

"It's the dearest, most original place I ever saw," said the eldest as she settled for the lunch. "We are coming every day, and we'll bring other people. We must let them know about it!"

The girls were as good as their word. The fame of the little inn where one might rest and feast among the surroundings of the past, spread among the hotel people until they quite overflowed it.

One day, late in the afternoon, there came an old lady with a grim, aristocratic face and sharp eyes that looked through and through one. She seated herself at a little table and ordered strawberries and sponge cake. Then she looked long and hard at the auburn-haired girl who served her.

"Are you Elizabeth Alice Copley?" she asked.

"Yes," Bess answered, wishing for the first time in her life that she could deny her name.

The day was warm. She was tired and though she had surmounted many obstacles during the summer, she suddenly felt herself unfitted for the contest with this redoubtable relative.

"Will you," said Miss Copley (for she it was) in the iciest of voices, "tell me how it happens that you, my grand-niece, could so demean yourself as to serve in a public dining-room?"

"It's my dining-room," Elizabeth answered hotly, flushing to the roots of her hair. Then she added: "Aunt Elizabeth, I'm not a Copley, for the Copleys were all of them smart. I'm just an average girl with no especial talents and I must work, that is, if I go to college this fall. I could not sit still at home and let father and the boys slave for me, so I started Ye Goode Cheere Inn. It has been popular. People like my cooking and the way I do things and—" a little rebelliously, "I'm proud of my success."

She did not raise her eyes from the table, so the marvelous change taking place in the stern old face was all unnoticed.

"Elizabeth, dear child," said Miss Copley softly, "did you ever think of asking me for help?"

"No; why should I?" she answered quickly. "I have been afraid of you all my life."

"Not at first. You screamed when your mother took you out of my arms when you were a baby. Don't you know that if you were not a Copley through and through, you could never have carried out this surprising idea of yours and made a success of it? Dear Bess, I am proud of Ye Goode Cheere Inn and glad to acknowledge that the clever little girl who started it is my niece. Is it not time, my dear, that we two Elizabeths began to understand each other?"

The white hand and the brown one met across the table and, to the wonderment of the entire family, the friendship begun in the dining-room of Good Cheer Inn was never broken.

FOWL WEATHER

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MRS. E. HELMKE, SR; DIES IN BRIEF ILILNESS

Succumbs Suddenly to Attack of Pneumonia—The Deaths.

Mrs. Margaret Helmke, wife of Edward Helmke, sr., died at 11:20 o'clock Friday night at the family home, 115 Douglas avenue, at the age of 69 years, 6 months and 28 days. Mrs. Helmke had been ill from pneumonia for the past week, but until a short time before her death the condition of the patient was not regarded as critical.

She was born in Adams county, and was united in marriage to Mr. Helmke at Friedheim, Rev. Mr. Jaebker performing the ceremony. For many years the family has resided in Fort Wayne. Surviving are the husband and five children—Mrs. Otto Hoetzer, of Washington township; Charles Helmke, of Buffalo, and Herman, Edward, jr., and Gustave Helmke, of this city. There are two sisters and a brother—Mrs. Mary Schmidt of Fort Wayne, and Mrs. Jacob Gerlach and Jacob Kiefer, of Whitley county. The deceased was a member of St. Paul's Lutheran church and of the Ladies' society of that congregation.

Funeral services Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence and at 2:30 from St. Paul's Lutheran church.

ANKENBRUCK.

Taken ill at the supper table Friday evening, Marie Elizabeth Ankenbruck, five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ankenbruck, 815 East Wayne street, died a few hours later.

Physicians were summoned and ascribe the death to convulsions following bronchial trouble, and it came so suddenly that it was an unusually severe shock to friends. Surviving members of the family include the parents, two sisters and three brothers—Beatrice, Marcella, Raymond, Alfred and Richard.

Funeral services Monday morning at 9 o'clock from the residence and at 9:30 from St. Mary's Catholic church.

WATERS.

Mrs. Eliza C. Waters, wife of Oliver P. Waters, died at 10 o'clock Friday night at her home in Washington township after an extended illness. Mrs. Waters' age was 68 years, 8 months and 27 days.

She was for many years a devoted member of the M. E. church. Surviving are the husband and nine children—Mrs. Charles J. Fry, of Wabash; Marguerite A., James O., Charles R., Franklin H., Daniel M., Peter C., Harry N. and Effie E. Waters. There are three grandchildren and a wide circle of friends.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

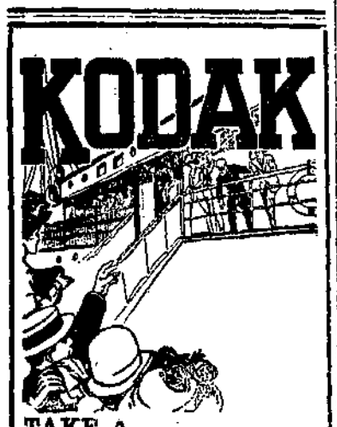
Wisfield.—Funeral services for Mrs. Dima Wisfield will be held Sunday morning at 10 o'clock from the residence, 926 Barr street.

Shoup.—Funeral services for Abraham A. Shoup will be held Sunday morning at 8:30 o'clock from the residence in Wayne township and later from the U. B. church at Roanoke.

Attorney T. A. Redmond, of Kendallville, was in the city today on business.

The remains of Thomas McGrath, whose death occurred at St. Joseph's hospital, were shipped to Greenville, O., for funeral services and interment.

KODAK



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All amounts in proportion.

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Established 1898.
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Home Phone 833.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

ALBERT FINNEY GOT TEN YEARS FOR BURGLARY

Robbed Bloomingdale Saloon and Made Fight in the Court.

Albert Finney drew ten years in the penitentiary at Michigan City this afternoon at the conclusion of a trial on the charge of entering the saloon of John Hedges, on Wells street, and stealing a suit case and some money. He made a hard fight in both the city and circuit courts.

A pair of corduroy trousers in the suit case led to his arrest. His brother had the trousers on the day after the robbery and went into the house and changed them while Detective Sergeant Pappert was looking about for a clue. This excited the suspicion of the sergeant and he got both of the Finney boys and the younger one was released after the examining trial. Albert Finney testified that he found the suit case on the railroad as he was on his way home from the Artificial Ice company's plant, where he was employed.

Suit for Damages.

John W. Watson has entered suit in the superior court against Henry W. and Edward C. Ortman, demanding $3,000 damages for being run down by their automobile. He alleges that he was knocked down on May 10, of this year, at Jefferson street and Fairfield avenue, and dragged ten feet. He sustained a fractured shoulder and bruises that he says kept him in the house three weeks. L. M. Bane filed the suit.

CHICAGO HOPES ON FOURTH GAME

[Continued from Page One.]

er forecast predicted clear and cool weather today and tomorrow, with no rain in sight. The Sunday probabilities are of interest because if Chicago should capture today's game there will be another one in this city tomorrow. The sixth game, if it is necessary to be played, will be at Philadelphia next Tuesday.

Only a Few in Line.

Not more than 500 persons were in line when the ticket windows were opened at 10 o'clock. Earlier in the morning before the crowd had formed in line one of the youngsters produced a candle, which he lit and over which his friends took turns in warming their hands.

A new rule calculated to foil the small scalpers was put into effect, allowing a single individual to purchase only one ticket instead of the four previously allowed. The purchaser was compelled to enter the grounds immediately. A number of speculators, however, who had secured admission cards in advance, were busy with their wares.

Has won its way to the top, Gold Seal Cigar.

The second chapter of "The Ocean of Philosophy" will be studied at a Theosophical meeting to be held in Harmony lodge library next Wednesday evening.

It is it! Gold Seal Cigar.

Sol D. Bayless lodge, F. and A. M., will confer the Master Mason degree upon a class of candidates Monday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

Boys wanted. Perfection Biscuit Co.

Capt. William Hay Harrison, district commander of the Toledo recruiting district, who was in the city yesterday inspecting the local recruiting station, returned to Toledo last night.

CITY BREVITIES.

Jessie H. Whitworth, from Alabama, enlisted in the infantry at the local recruiting station this morning.

W. C. Pentecost, 1511 Horace avenue, who is employed as a truckman on the Pennsylvania railroad, had the second and third fingers of his right hand badly crushed this morning by a box falling on them.

EXPECT SHIVELY TO FILL DATE ON MONDAY

Word from South Bend Says Senator's Condition Improves.

After telephonic communication with Senator Shively's secretary at South Bend this morning, the democratic county central committee announced that it was fully expected that Senator Shively will be able to fill his engagement to speak at Princess rink Monday evening. There is marked improvement in the condition of the senator, who has been confined to his home for several days on account of a threatened attack of blood poisoning from an infected toe.

Congressman Morris Sheppard, of Texas, and Congressman Cline will also be heard at the Princess rink meeting Monday evening. Hon. J. M. Barrett, who had been chosen to preside on that occasion, is out of the city and will be unable to be present. Judge R. K. Erwin has been selected as chairman in his stead.

* * *

So few voters turned out to hear Hon. W. L. Taylor, former attorney general of Indiana, in a republican address on West Main street last night that the meeting was cancelled and Mr. Taylor did not speak. City Attorney Hogan was also to have spoken at the meeting.

* * *

Congressman Cline delivered an address at the Library hall festival last evening, speaking upon the moral and civic training of citizens. This evening Mr. Cline and E. G. Hoffman will speak at Grabill. Mr. Cline will also speak with Senator Shively at Princess rink Monday evening.

* * *

Voting machines have been distributed about the city in order that voters may thoroughly familiarize themselves with their operation before election day. Still others are to be placed and those already distributed are at Stonder's hardware store, Holton and Creighton avenues; Miller's drug store, Gay street and Creighton avenue; Motherwell & Schmedes' cigar factory, Lafayette and Wallace streets; Mensch's drug store, 1137 Wells street; Clapesattle's drug store, 2514 Broadway; Meiuzen's drug store, 1129 Maumee avenuue; Fair's drug store, 1922 Hanna street, and W. R. Crabb's barber shop, 1926 Fairfield avenue.

* * *

A conference of republican business men was held at the law offices of Vesey & Vesey this afternoon in the interest of the candidacy of Judge O. N. Heaton for congress.

* * *

Ex-Congressman Robinson delivered an address at Greencastle this afternoon and will speak at Anderson this evening. Mr. Robinson is kept steadily busy by the democratic state committee.

BROTHER OF QUEEN OF BRITAIN IS NO MORE

Prince Francis of Teck Dies of Complication of Diseases.

London, Oct. 22.—Prince Francis Joseph Leopold Frederick of Teck, brother of Queen Mary, died today. He had been ill for some time and recently submitted to two operations. Last night an attack of pleurisy was followed by a critical turn from which he did not recover.

King George, Queen Mary and Rev. Canon Edgar Sheppard, of St. Georges' chapel Windsor castle, were present when the end came.

The prince was born at Kensington palace in 1870. He served in the army in Egypt and South Africa, retiring in 1902 with the title of major.

FOR SALE—A golden oak dining room suit at 1110 W. Wayne St.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Ernest Westerlund, 21, machinist, and Adaline Bender, 19.

Benton H. Hire, 34, railroad man, and Georgia A. Peckham, 24.

The Boy Scouts did not drill Friday night on account of the rain, the drill being postponed until Tuesday night. Providing the weather is favorable the scouts will go on another hike tomorrow afternoon.

Three auctioneers at the lot sale, Tuesday, October 25th, 1 p. m.

WRECK IN COLORADO.

Calhan, Colo., Oct. 22.—Three trainmen were badly hurt and 262 head of cattle were burned to death late yesterday in a collision between a cattle train and a local freight train on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific road, two miles east of here.

In the collision an oil car on the local was upset and its contents was dashed over the cattle train. A spark from one of the engines started the fire, which made living torches of the animals. Seventy-eight cattle on the train were rescued.

OFFICERS HERE FOR A LOOK AT THE PRISONERS

Men Under Arrest Are Suspected of Robbing a Saloon.

In response to a telephone message officers from Delphos, O., are coming here today to have a look at two men giving the names of Kent Sherlock and Alex Evans, suspected of robbing a saloon there a few nights ago.

The men were picked up by Patrolman Spillner and they had a number of pennies and some other small change and a ring thought to have been taken at the time of the robbery. They could not give satisfactory accounts of themselves at the time of the arrest.

The Other Cases.

Three men picked up a couple of days ago on the charge of loitering proved they had been working at Lima, O., and stated they wanted to go back there and Judge Mungovan released them on their promise to get out of town at once.

Fines of $1 and costs were entered against Judson Ross and William Hildebrandt for riding bicycles on the sidewalk in Lakeside.

Andrew Anderson and Edward Schramm, plain drunks, were let go with a warning.

Frank Considine was fined $1 and costs for intoxication and John Brown and John Hanlon were fined $5 and costs each for the same offense.

RAILWAY OFFICIALS SEEKING HABEAS CORPUSWRIT

Men of Illinois Central Say They are Illegally Detained.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—Frank B. Harriman, John M. Taylor and Chas. L. Ewing, former Illinois Central officers, who are now on trial in the municipal court charged with swindling the railroad by means of car repair frauds, applied to Judge Chetlain in the superior court today for a writ of habeas corpus. Previous to filing the petition, which sets up that they are illegally being restrained of their liberty by Chief of Police Steward and Chief Bailiff Hunter, of the municipal court, the petitioners surrendered in Judge Bruggemeyer's branch of the municipal court, where the case has been on hearing for some weeks. The writ of habeas corpus was issued by Judge Chetlain and made returnable forthwith. In the petition the relators set up that Judge Bruggemeyer has lost jurisdiction of the case because of his refusal to grant a change of venue when it was demanded by the three railroad officials.

When Harriman, Taylor and Ewing appeared before Judge Chetlain, the court admitted them to bail in bonds of $10,000 each and set the argument on the petition for release for next Saturday, Oct. 29. The three railroad officials were charged with two offenses when they were arrested; conspiracy to obtain money under false pretenses and obtaining money by means of the confidence game.

Testimony on the first charge has been heard against them and on that hearing the petition for release was based. The second charge is set for hearing Monday afternoon before Municipal Judge Bruggemeyer.

NEW NATIONALISM IS ATTACKED BY J. B. FORAKER

Ohio Down and Outer Puts Over a Few on the Colonel.

Marysville, Ohio, Oct. 22.—Joseph B. Foraker, former United States senator from Ohio, criticised the "new nationalism," discussed the insurgent movement, indorsed the administration of President Taft and pledged the election for republican state and congressional tickets here today.

Discussing the new nationalism Mr. Foraker said: "We have lately had a new declaration of political principles. They are politically baptized as the doctrine of a new nationalism. They are set forth in the nature of a platform for a new party. Possibly they are intended for that use only in the event that the distinguished author be not nominated for the presidency by either of the old parties.

"The power it would give to the president of the United States would be far more autocratic and dangerous to the liberties of this people than are those of any monarchy in Europe.

"The program has one saving feature, however. There is about it all such a preposterous absurdity and such an insufferable egotism as to excite not only condemnation, but ridicule. It is another case of 'vaulting ambition o'er-leaping itself.'

"It has dispelled illustions that had become dangerous. The people now understand the author and know better how to judge what he proposes. They are not likely longer to regard him as an improvement on George Washington and Abraham Lincoln."

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove
On box. 25c

MACHINES READY TO START RACES AT THE PARK

Track is Heavy But Wind is Drying—Blow Did Not Interfere.

Two Curtiss aeroplanes were all ready at the driving park this afternoon to give the regular program of flights and races for the entertainment of a crowd that exceeded the expectations of the management which had been led to believe that the cold snap would deter the people who would otherwise have flocked to the exhibition.

The program for the afternoon consisted of experimental flights demonstrating the use of the machines for military and naval use, a trial for the world's record, quick starting exhibitions, speed competitions and altitude competitions.

Then there were races against automobiles and motorcycles down on the bill, slow flying exhibitions and a number of other interesting events. Although the track was heavy it did not seriously interfere with the speed events as automobiles and motor cycles were driven over it until it was nearly dry.

With better weather conditions for the program of tomorrow afternoon the management anticipates a larger crowd and will probably add a few numbers to the exhibition. The wind does not interfere with the flights of the aeroplanes and as a matter of fact the men birds think little of weather conditions other than as they affect the attendance as they are able to handle machines in a strong blow and did not anticipate any trouble on that score.

The delay in getting the track in shape in order to obtain the best results and make the speed competitions more interesting prevented the starting of the program at the advertised time but tomorrow these conditions will be removed.

ROUTE AGENT GIVES SOLDIER LAD A BUM STEER

Harry Earl Winds Up Broke in Fort Wayne Still Far from Home.

Stone broke and his prospects for visiting his home at Mitchell, Ind., shattered through the mistake of a railroad ticket agent, is the fix of Harry Earl, who serves Uncle Sam as a private in the eighth cavalry, and who is in Fort Wayne awaiting transportation back to his regiment at Fort Robinson, Crawford, Neb.

Earl was granted a two weeks furlough on th eeighteenth of the month, and with forty dollars in his pocket he left the fort with the intention of going home for a visit. Another private, whose home is in Fort Wayne, secured a ufrlough at the same time, and was coming home, and the two concluded that they would like to come together, but were unable to figure how they would manage it, as Earl said that he had to go home by way of St. Louis, while the other man went by way of Chicago. Arriving at the railroad station they presented their difficulty to an astute individual behind the ticket window. Without stopping to look the matter up the gentleman who dispensed the tickets informed Earl that he could go home by way of Chicago at the same rate of fare as by way of St. Louis, with the result that by the time they arrived in Chicago Earl found that he had gone about 300 miles out of his way and would have to put up about eight dollars more fare to get home. He had enough money to get as far as Fort Wayne with his comrade, but was broke after arriving here.

Earl appeared before Sargent Seiler, in charge of the local army recruiting station, this morning and told him of his predicament. Sargent Seiler took him in charge and will furnish him transportation to return to his command.

MAY SEE BUNGALOW

CITY AND SUBURBAN REALTY CO. TO SHOW SAME TOMORROW AFTERNOON.

Tomorrow afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock, the City and Suburban Realty company will again give those interested in modern house building, an opportunity of seeing the new California Bungalow, erected by them at 2514 Webster street, this city.

The company makes a practice of showing one of their new properties each year, and this year have without doubt excelled all former attempts to please.

The Bungalow will be shown each afternoon next week, and will then be placed on sale. Everybody is welcome to inspect same during hours named.

If it's a good thing Seavey's have it—see their Stove exhibit before you buy.

Old Fort Council of the Royal League is arranging for a smoker for its members and friends on Wednesday evening.

Seavey Hardware Co. sells the Stewart Base Burner and guarantees it.

TOO LATE for CLASSIFICATION

FOR RENT—South front room for one or two gentlemen or ladies; heat, light and phone; modern, central; housekeeping if desired. No. 127 East Washington Blvd.

THE BOSTON STORE

FOR A FEW DAYS WE ARE GOING TO OFFER **NINE BIG FIVE-CENT SPECIALS AND EIGHT OTHER BIG SPECIALS.** REMEMBER, THESE ARE FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY, SO BE SURE TO GET SOME OF THEM.

Comforter Calico, 5c a yard, worth 7c.
Seersucker Ginghams, 5c a yard, worth 7c.
Light and dark Outing Flannel, 5c a yard, regular 7c quality.
Cotton Challies for Comforters, 5c a yard, worth 7c.
Medium Colored Calico, 5c a yard, worth 6c.
Yard-wide Unbleached Muslin, 5c a yard, worth 6c.
Bleached Toweling, 5c a yard, worth 7c.
Unbleached Toweling, 5c a yard, worth 7c.
Cotton Towels, 5c each, worth 7c.
Children's Heavy Ribbed Hose, 10c a pair, worth 15c.
Men's Sweater Coats at 50c each, worth 65c.
Black Mercerized Petticoats at 89c each, regular price $1.25.
30x60 Smyrna Rugs, 95c each, regular price $1.25.
All Wool Blankets at $2.95 a pair, worth $3.25.
Ruffled Muslin Curtains, 25c a pair, worth 35c.
Cotton Blankets at 45c a pair, worth 59c.
Couch Covers, (Roman striped), at 69c each, worth 85c.

EVERY ONE OF THESE SPECIALS ARE BIG BARGAINS. DON'T FAIL TO GET SOME OF THEM.

WM. HAHN & CO.
The BOSTON STORE
Agents For the Standard Patterns

SIDE-SWIPED A CAR.

Accident on Main Street Line Causes Excitement.

Car No. 177 of the Main street line was in an accident on East Main street yesterday afternoon in which it was side-swiped by a stake extending from a carload of sand which was passing on its way to the car barns at Glasgow avenue. Several panes of glass in the car were smashed, and a traveling salesman received a slight cut upon the hand from the shattered glass.

$29.75 buys a high-grade Base Burner at Seaveys.

Some years ago there was a trial for murder in Ireland in which the evidence was so palpably insufficient that the judge stopped the case and directed the jury to recurn a verdict of "not guilty." The lawyer, however, who wished to do something for the fee he had received for the defense, claimed the privilege of addressing the court. "We'll hear you with pleasure, Mr. B—," said the judge; "but, to prevent accident, we'll first acquit the prisoner."

Ayer's Hair Vigor
Youth

Your Health and Glasses

Nature keeps a debit and credit account in her eye-sight department, and if you are wasting nervous energy thru eye-strain, you must pay for it in your thinking and digesting departments. **MEIGS' GLASSES** and eye-strain do not go together.

The inducements offered by **Meigs' service** are **honest advice, reasonable prices and the longest experience.**

NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION
Glasses $2.00 and Up.

MEIGS
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
LYRIC THEATER BUILDING
1012 CALHOUN ST.

The TORIC LENS

The Cost of Glasses! should not be the first consideration. The benefit and comfort derived from good glasses cannot be measured in dollars and cents.

ROGERS GLASSES MEAN QUALITY; scientific exactness in the examination, construction and adjustment.

Guaranteed Glasses from $2.00 up.

No charge for examination.

ROGERS
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
ANTHONY HOTEL

Week with the Players

MAJESTIC THEATER

This Evening—"The Girl in the Taxi." All Next Week, Daily Matinees—The Latimore and Leigh Stock Company.

"THE GIRL IN THE TAXI" TONIGHT

Lively Play Adapted From the French at Majestic Tonight.

"The Girl in the Taxi" will be seen at the Majestic this evening. It is one big scream from curtain to curtain.

The mix-ups start at the flat of John Stewart, on Riverside drive, New York. Mr. Stewart's family is a wife and one son, the wife very much on the hen-with-one-chick order, the son just arriving at tennis flannels and $5 a month spending money—and objecting strenuously to the penury thus forced upon him. Indeed, he has been making absent-treatment love to a contortionist lady in the flat upstairs and pawning his father's clothes to buy flowers for her. Then Percy and Mary Peters appear upon the scene. Percy is looking for "the girl in the taxi," who proves to be Mrs. Smith, the wife of a perfume manufacturer who comes to pay a visit to the Stewarts on the eventful evening which starts the play on its rapid-fire, speed-defying journey of joys and jealousies. The senior Stewart slides out of the house late at night, followed by Percy and later by young Bertie, the destination of each being unknown to the other. The destination of each proves to be the same dining room in the Cafe Riche, where complications fairly tumble over each other throughout the act. The head waiter steers the whole into greater and greater turmoil, the climaxes are postponed, heightened, the laughs come like discharged from gattling guns and the end of the act, which comes in a perfect tumult of comedy, finds the audience almost exhausted from laughing and gasping for breath.

It would be too bad to describe the last act, which in many ways is the funniest of the three, and as the Boston Globe said: "There isn't a slow moment in the entire performance."

AT MAJESTIC ALL NEXT WEEK.

Latimore and Leigh Stock Company in Fine Repertoire of Plays.

The Latimore and Leigh Stock company, one of the most popular of the repertoire organizations playing in the middle west, will be the attraction at the Majestic theater all next week, presenting a repertoire of popular plays.

Incidental to the action of each play six feature vaudeville acts will be given, headed by those mysterious fellows, Latimore and Leigh, in their sensational substitution cabinet mysteries; Harry LaTier, the "Hello Bunch" comedian; Alice Hilton, England's premier character comedienne anad pantomimist—a woman that is really funny; Irma Wykoff, in character change songs and dances; Kathryn Hawthorne, the girl from Dixie, and Ralph Clark, celebrated harpist.

A complete change of specialties will be given at each performance and there will be daily ten and twenty-cent matinees, starting Monday. Ladies will be admitted free Monday evening under the usual conditions.

"POLLY OF THE CIRCUS."

Wonderfully Successful American Play Comes Back November 5.

"Polly of the Circus," one of the most worthily successful of recent American plays, and in which comedy and semi-tragedy are closely entwined to provide incessant excitement, and also a happy ending, and which has been pronounced far and wide as the cleanest and purest drama of the decade, will be seen again in this city at the Majestic on November 5. The production offered to local theater-goers is exactly identical with that seen for one entire season by hundreds of thousands of delighted play-goers at the Liberty theater in New York city, while the cast is the most competent and uniformly excellent seen in many a long day.

MAJESTIC THEATER NOTES.

Mark Smith, leading man with "The Traveling Salesman," James Forbes' comedy, was a traveling salesman in real life before going on the stage. He was employed as a drummer for a piano house in Ann Arbor, Mich.

Delamater & Norris' production of George Barr McCutcheon's "Beverly," which broke all previous records for attendance and receipts in every city where the play was presented last season, has more than duplicated its previous success and is playing to crowded houses again this year.

One of the greatest characterizations given to the stage in recent years is that of "Bud," the slangy stable boy in the successful racing play, "Wildfire." With all the wonderful slang with which George V. Hobart, who collaborated with George Broadhurst in writing the play, has imbued the role, "Bud" fills a sentimental spot in the story which endears him to the theater-going world.

W. A. Brady's special production of the big New England play, "Way Down East," will be the attraction at the Majestic theater on November 4. The play will be given with all the elaborate and beautiful scenery and effects, and the company identical with that seen in all the metropolitan runs. The play deals with New England life, and unfolds a story of pathos and humor which are exquisitely brought out by the author, Lottie Blair Parker. The incidents of farm life are amusingly set forth, and the presence of all the bucolic adjuncts make "Way Down East" almost unique in stage annals. One of the most wonderful features of the play is the terrific snow storm which sets in during the third act, and into which the heroine, Anna Moore, is driven by the irate Squire Bartlett. The scene is so realistic that the people are said to shiver in their seats, and their sympathy goes out to the persecuted woman.

In "The Man Between," in which Vaughan Glaser is seen this season, Rupert Hughes has written one of the most interesting plays of the season. It tells a story as fresh and fragrant as it is real and honest. Mr. Hughes has served a long apprenticeship as a dramatist, but of the several plays to his credit "The Man Between" is the most important. The play was originally produced under the title of "The Bridge," in New York last season by Harrison Grey Fiske, with Guy Bates Post in the stellar role, and made a distinct impression among the numerous new plays. Scenically it has never been surpassed in point of invention. The bridge scene in the second act, showing the great bridge in process of construction, the rifle roll of the pneumatic hammers, the flash of the red-hot rivets tossed from forge to girder, etc., drills the audience with its amazing reality.

It is a remarkable aggregation of characters that Henry M. Blossom has assembled in his play, "Checkers," and they are played in a manner that is in excellent accord with the author's conception. Especially notable is the "Push" Miller of David Graham, Jr., which is probably the best characterization of the race track tout ever placed upon the stage. It is perfect in conception, in voice, gesture, mannerism down to the slightest detail, and any one acquainted with the type will revel in the portrayal. The quartet of country store gossips and hangers-on shown in Hi Pendergast, Lem Stevens, Bud Breckenridge and Uncle Jerry Halter create more hearty laughter than a bunch of musical comedians.

Complicating Scene from That Sensational French Farce, "The Girl in the Taxie," Majestic Theater Tonight.

LIKE RELIGIOUS PLAY.

St. Paul Endorses "The Light Eternal" in Hearty Manner.

(St. Paul Pioneer Press.)

The heroism of the early martyrs of the Christian church is reverently set forth in "The Light Eternal," which began a week's run at the Bijou Sunday night. The play itself is intensely dramatic and is staged with due recognition of both the verities and the spectacular.

A capable company of thirty-five persons, headed by Eugene Blair, gives an adequate and convincing portrayal of the times and customs of the early Christian era. Miss Blair, who has lost none of the force and charm which have kept her deservedly high in the theatrical world for a good many seasons, is beautiful, emotional and technically accurate in the role of the Princess Artemia, George Lessey, who plays opposite her as Marco Valerius, is handsome and appealing as the virile young Roman aristocrat who finally sees the light and faces martyrdom as gallantly as his martial ancestors led their legions into battle. John Milton does well as the implacable Corvinus Taragus.

The play is beautifully put on, both as regards costumes and scenery, and each of its four acts shows some highly attractive stage pictures.

When Aeroplane's Wings Broke

A Sound of Squeaking Gave Chavez, Who Flew Alps, First Warning of Peril.

(Boston Transcript.)

An interview with the gloriously unfortunate Chavez appeared in the Giornale d'Italia, shortly before his death. It shows more clearly than anything else the intrepidity of the aviator, and also indicates the cause of his fall, about which there has heretofore been considerable speculation.

The reporter found the unfortunate aviator in the hospital of San Biagio, near the scene of the catastrophe, and having obtained the permission of the mother superior of the nuns in charge, approached his bedside. Chavez, who had known him before, greeted him warmly:

"Are you here too? Many thanks. How many proofs of friendship I have had in these days!"

The injured man speaks with difficulty, drawing his words out slowly. His nose is swollen and scratched, but, like his wounded lip is partly healed.

"What a misfortune," he continued, as if speaking to himself, "not to have been able to overcome the last difficulty of all!"

"But how did you come to fall?"

"Now I can easily explain it. In the valley of Ossola (at the last stage of the flight) the wind was blowing violently, and to make headway against it I was obliged to use the utmost power of my motor. All of a sudden I heard an ominous squeaking, which at the moment I could not account for. I was ten metres from the ground, when I was taken by surprise to find myself falling. An instant later I had the feeling as of a heavy blow on the head, and was precipitated to the earth at just the point I had picked out for my landing."

"To what cause, then, do you attribute the sudden descent of the aeroplane?"

"To the breaking of the wings. I am certain that both the wings of my apparatus broke at the point of attachment, assuming a vertical position. In this position, naturally, they offered no resistance to the air, and the whole machine was precipitated."

"But couldn't you try to save yourself by working your ailers?"

"I did try to. But how could I control them if the apparatus had no point d'appui?. It seems to have been fated to happen thus."

The young aviator pronounced these words with a sob in his voice, and had to keep silent for a moment on account of a disturbance in his nose and throat. As soon as he could he resumed:

"The hardest and most painful part of my voyage was the one which everybody said would be the easiest, that is, the valley of the Tiveria. I assure you that not even in the Gondo pass did I find it so hard to keep on my way. The wind was so strong that it almost seemed to me that I could not make the slightest headway. The machine held out for a long time, but finally had to yield."

"But how did the rest of your journey go?"

"As well as could be. In the valley of Briga and over the Simplon I found only very light winds. But over Monscere, where I had been assured that there was not a breath of air stirring, I found on the contrary very strong currents. I had scarcely gone a kilometer over the valley when I perceived the necessity of rising about thirty meters in order to surmount some peaks in front of me. This was impossible on account of the violence of the gale that opposed me. I therefore suddenly decided to change my course over the Gondo pass. The crossing from one valley to the other was easy, but I had scarcely come within 200 meters of the little village in the middle of the pass when I was surprised by such whirls of wind that I thought every moment I should fall. I thought also that it might be prudent to descend, but how could I do that when I saw nothing below me but rough and perilous rocks? Where could I have found a landing? Now my fate was decided, the die was cast, and I held on my course like a man already doomed."

"At what height did you fly?"

"Throughout the entire course, up to the moment of leaving the Gondo pass, I kept myself at a height of more than 2,000 meters. Afterwards I gradually came down to 300, waiting for a chance to make a landing with a vol plane."

"Why didn't you land with a vol plane?"

"Because the contrary wind would have turned me upside down; it was already hard to keep my balance with the motor in action."

"Did you have a clear perception of your danger at the time of your fall?

"Certainly I did. But for a moment I hoped to escape with slight contusions, seeing that I had not fallen from a very great height."

"Well, take courage, then. From now on your name is glorious."

"I am very glad that I could fly over the Alps, even if I die in consequence."

"But why speak of death? You will get out of it with forty days in a hospital. Shall you fly again?"

"To be shure I shall. Now the air is my element."

Chavez was plainly fatigued and I advised him to be silent and rest.

"You are right," he answered; "now I will sleep."

Before going away I gave him notes from two lady admirers, which I had found at the place where he fell. He smiled sadly as he read them, and then asked me to open and read two telegrams that had just been brought in. I made haste to comply. The first was from Aviator Balls, expressed in very affectionate terms. The second was from M. Soreau, chairman of the French board of aviation, and read thus: "The French board of aviation sends you most hearty congratulations and earnestly hopes for your recovery."

Temple's New Bill

Vaudeville's Greatest Sensation, "The Girl and the Eagle," Head the Big Bill—Nine School Boys and Girls in Their Latest Musical Success, "Examination Day," Added Attraction.

One of the most spectacular acts in vaudeville and a recent importation from Paris is "The Eagle and the Girl" booked as the headline attraction at the Temple next week. It is a combination of remarkable mechanical contrivances and musical features, with Miss Edith Clifford taking the leading role. The thrilling moment comes when Miss Clifford is singing and a huge eagle swoops down on the stage and catches her in his talons and flies over the heads of the audience. However, she does not seem to be very much terrified as she coolly sways back and forth over the auditorium and in a song asks someone to fly with her. The mechanism is so adroitly manipulated that even on close inspection it is impossible to tell how the eagle can go apparently at will on either side of the auditorium. It is not only a spectacular effect but it is one of the most ingenious novelties that has ever been shown in this city. It should be one of the biggest drawing cards of the season.

As an extra added feature attraction the management secured the nine schoolboys and girls in a rollicking new musical farce comedy entitled "Examination Day." The act is one of the season's best features and will no doubt prove to be a bigger hit than any of the other school acts so far presented. The cast of characters is as follows:

Teacher..... Florence Gillispie
Sally Brown.....Eva Cousins
Rosebud .....Evelyn Knowles
Percival Hogan.....William Barry
Edna Maynot.....Lottie Garber
May Be Bright.....Gertrude Gillispie
Tony Spaghetti.....Lew Brown
Johnny Boston Beans..Frank Checklo
Chas. Woods as.....Ikey Mulligan

Still another excellent feature of the bill will be Mayme Remington and her four "Picks" in a most novel singing and dancing turn. The act comes recommended as the best "Pick" act in the business.

The rest of the big bill is high up to the Temple standard and will undoubtedly prove to be the best big bill of the season, which includes the Haverlocks, the world's greatest comedy jugglers; Vera Berliner, a violin virtuoso with a national reputation; the Sisters Cardownie, international dancers, and the motion pictures showing two new comedy subjects complete the great bill.

INTERNATIONAL DANCERS

Sisters Cardownie at the Temple Theater Next Week.

"The girl in the taxi" is the attraction at the Majestic this evening.

"Polly of the Circus" will be the attraction at the Majestic theater November 5.

"Way Down East" will be the attraction at the Majestic theater November 4.

"Bud" is the most interesting character in "Wildfire."

"Checkers" is the name of the play in which Henry M. Blossom has assembled his characters.

"The Man Between" is the play in which Vaughan Glaser is seen this season.

"The Light Eternal" is the play which began a week's run at the Bijou Sunday night.

"The Traveling Salesman" is the play by James Forbes.

"Beverly" is the play which broke all previous records for attendance and receipts in every city where the play was presented last season.

"The Eagle and the Girl" is the headline attraction at the Temple next week.

"Examination Day" is the act which is added to the Temple bill next week.

THE COLONIAL

The management of the Colonial always arranges a program that is a little out of the ordinary for Saturdays and in keeping with this custom the feature film for today is entitled "The Mystery of Lonely Gulch." This is a western picture and was just released by the Pathe A. Company. It is conceded to be one of the most wonderfully interesting films ever made by any company.

The new curtain at the Colonial is attracting considerable attention since Thursday, when it was installed. This new curtain is a Japanese silk creation and is one of the first to be manufactured. It is superior even to the glass curtains when it comes to showing moving pictures and is in keeping with the other advanced furnishings and policies connected with this attractive play house.

HUYLER'S CHARITY METHODS.

Hired "Investigators" of the Missions Usually Were Converted.

(Rev. Dr. John Bancroft Devins in the Observer.)

One of the late John S. Huyler's methods of helping men of a certain class who came to him for aid was to hire them to aid him in making an "investigation" of one or another of the rescue missions.

"Yes, I will help you if you will help me," he was accustomed to say. "I am anxious to get trustworthy information about the Water Street mission. I want to know how many men and women there are there this week, what kind of leaders they have, and what the men say in their testimonials. If you will go there every night for a week anad give me a daily report in writing I will pay you enough to keep you during the week, and a little more." The usual experience was that before the week ended the man who went to report "gave his heart to Jesus." In the meantime, Mr. Hadley or Mr. Wyburn was investigating the "investigator," whose name had been sent to the mission by Mr. Huyler, with a request for a report on the man, his sincerity, the cause of his being in need and a recommendation.

"Men ask me if mission converts stayed," said Mr. Huyler recently. "I believe the majority do, for I have them in my employ, in trusted positions, and they are as good as gold. I trust them implicitly and they never fail me."

IF YOU ARE IN A HURRY FOR READY MONEY

Call us by phone or call at our office and we will arrange the loan for you in an HOUR'S NOTICE, giving you the

LOWEST RATES

of any company in the city. Remember, we take nothing out in advance and we will loan you any amount from $10 to $200 on household furniture, pianos, fixtures, live Stock, automobiles, insurance policies, etc., in city or country.

We guarantee that all business will be held strictly confidential and that no annoying investigations will be made. Loans made privately at your home if you so desire.

IF IN NEED FILL IN BLANK and mail or PHONE US.

Name .....

Street Address .....

City .....

Amount Needed .....

NO CHARGES UNLESS LOAN IS MADE.

Ft. Wayne Credit Co.

1221 CALHOUN STREET

Telephone 585. Opp. Rich Hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Scene from "The Deserter," Presented by the Latmore and Leigh Stock Company, at the Majestic, Monday, Matinee and Night.

"IT BEATS ALL."

This is quoted from a letter of M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo.: "I recently used Foley's Honey and Tar for the first time. To say I am pleased does not half express my feelings. It beats all the remedies I ever used. I contracted a bad cold and was threatened with pneumonia. The first doses gave great relief and one bottle completely cured me." Contains no opiates. Drier Bros.

OHIO ELECTRIC RY.

"THE WAY TO GO"

Double Daily

Limited Service

Between

LIMA and COLUMBUS

via SPRINGFIELD

LIMITED SERVICE

Between

DAYTON, SPRINGFIELD, COLUMBUS, NEWARK, ZANESVILLE.

NO CHANGE OF CARS.

THE ONLY THROUGH LINE.

Glasses repaired; broken lens replaced.

Parts of frames furnished. Glasses adjusted free of charge.

Perhaps You Have

A new pair of Glasses that you can't see well with, or that cause headaches and distress.

We are able to correct the difficulty and give you instant relief by our method of examination.

Dallas F. Green

Optometrist. Shoaff Building.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY

By E. A. K. HACKETT.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, per car, $1

Entered at the Postoffice, Fort Wayne, Ind., as second-class mail matter.

VOL. LXXII.....NO. [illegible]

OUR TELEPHONES

Editorial Rooms.....620
Counting Rooms.....173

[illegible] 12

SUNDAY, OCT. [illegible], 1910.

TONIGHT.

Amusements—"The Girl in the Taxi" at Majestic; vaudeville at Temple theater; motion pictures at Lyric, Colonial, Casino, Star, Gaiety, Fairy, Pearl and Hippodrome.

Fraternities—Rathbone Temple, Pythian Sisters; Queen Esther, D. of R.; National Union; Carmen, Old Fort Lodge.

WILL DESTROY GERM LIFE.

Extraordinary interest must attach to the announcement by Prof. H. C. Carel, of the University of Minnesota, that he has discovered a chemical which will revolutionize the warfare on disease germs. The efficacy he claims for it is astonishing, though must be credited, for Prof. Carel is a man of distinction and high repute. Benetol he calls his new chemical and asserts that it is eight times stronger than carbolic acid as a germicide yet is not a poison. The discovery, therefore, overcomes an obstacle hitherto encountered in combatting germs in the human system. Never before, it is asserted, have physicians been able to administer any disinfectant in sufficient quantity to destroy germs. Speaking of his discovery, Prof. Carel says:

"I am so confident in benetol that I am willing to submit myself to cholera infection to prove that it can be successfully treated with my discovery. It may be difficult for the lay mind to realize the great benefits of a powerful germicide which can be taken internally. It means that internal infection can be arrested just as effectually by its use as external infection has been in the past by the old agents.

"As a further illustration in another way, suppose a soldier, parched with thirst after a battle, came upon a pool of stagnant water, in which the deadly typhus germ was present by millions. He might dip his cup full of that germ poison and by adding one drop of this new chemical that water would become harmless and would instantly change from a germ poison to a beneficial medicated drink."

Germ life is the arch enemy of the human race. The means to reach it effectively has been sought indefatigably for two decades. Various sorts of anti-toxins have been developed, as that for the treatment of diphtheria, and in that one instance with remarkable results. But this is the first practicable germicide for introduction into the human system that has been declared. Exhaustive tests by competent bacteriologists have been made and their reports completely bear out all Prof. Carel claims for his discovery.

This being the campaign in which it is the republican party's periodical turn to have the support of Bourke Cockran that verbose gentleman announces that he is prepared and at a moment's notice ready to lift his voice for the Saratoga ticket. For what else is a private arrangement with which the public has no concern. Mr. Cockran is not wont to stay long in one place, but the near approach of the election probably reassures the republican managers, if they feel like taking such, that the eloquent gentleman's present political convictions will last at least through what remains of the campaign. Mr. Cockran is somewhat uncertain and at times unreliable in politics, but it seems to be felt in New York that he is wholly dependable for the brief period in which his most recent opinions will hold sway. Colonel Cockran is the old original human chameleon. He can change his hues at will, at convenience on contract or on a bet. Two years ago Mr. Charles F. Murphy, whose bidding Tammany is proud to do, took Mr. Cockran out of congress and set him in a back seat. That event had much to do with making the present hour psychological. Two years hence, if Mr. Cockran keeps his health and retains his voice, he will be once more, as of yore many times, in the place where now he isn't.

After having boosted Insurgent Beveridge in Indiana as one of his chief props and most reliable mainstays the colonel has gone into Massachusetts to tell the people there that Standpatter Lodge is the man to whom he went for wisdom and inspiration. It would be a calamity to the country were it to be deprived of the services of the masterful Lodge, says the colonel, and maybe he is right. But if the loss of Lodge would be a calamity, the death of Senator Dolliver is little less than a cataclysm.

Among the rules laid down by Mayor Gaynor for the conduct of the New York police department is that policemen must themselves be law-abiding; that they must treat citizens respectfully; that they must put an end to petty grafting and dishonesty. That's going some and it may be the New York department will not be able to either keep up or go the distance. However, the developments will be watched with interest from many other cities.

We stick to it—the fellow on the West Wayne street square of paving has set a pace that must sit with the weight of a great consternation on the board of works. He is actually pushing his work through to completion without having the street needlessly out of commission a month or two. This amounts almost to violence.

Senator Beveridge told his audience here Thursday night that Indiana was going to go republican by its most historic majority. Roosevelt got by with over ninety thousand, six years ago, and we opine the senator would be a heap satisfied with less.

DECIDES IT HERETICAL.

California Presbyterian Synod Considers Day's Book.

Fresno, Cal., Oct. 22.—After six hours of earnest debate, the commissioners of the synod of California and Nevada decided that the views of Dr. Thomas Franklin Day, when he asserted that the Pentateuch was not written by Moses, are "declared unsatisfactory, because incompatable with the standards of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America as interpreted by her highest courts."

This covers only the first of the fourteen questions submitted to Dr. Day as professor of Hebrew exegis and Old Testament literature in the San Francisco theological seminary by the board of directors of that institution and which comprise the foundation of the investigaton into the orthodoxy of Dr. Day.

ROMEO KNEW MASTER.

Kansas City, Oct. 22.—When Romeo, a trick horse which was stolen from Elgin Starks here on Oct. 15, was approached by his owner in Omaha yesterday the animal immediately recognized him. The horse stood on its hind legs, pranced about its stall, and finally extended the right hand of fellowship—its right forefoot—to his owner. That was all that was necessary. The police gave Mr. Starks his horse. Mr. Starks uses the horse only for driving purposes. He taught it tricks merely for his own amusement.

SIDE-SWIPED A CAR.

Accident on Main Street Line Causes Excitement.

Car No. 177 of the Main street line was in an accident on East Main street yesterday afternoon in which it was side-swiped by a stake extending from a carload of sand which was passing on its way to the car barns at Glasgow avenue. Several panes of glass in the car were smashed, and a traveling salesman received a slight cut upon the hand from the shattered glass.

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven Breaks up Grip and

COLDS

Epidemic Influenza.

The prevailing Epidemic of Influenza—Cold-in-the-Head—is perfectly controlled by the use of "Seventy-seven."

Taken early, cuts it short promptly. Taken during its prevalence, it preoccupies the system and prevents its invasion.

Taken while suffering from it, a relief is speedily realized, which may be continued up to an entire cure.

"Seventy-seven" is good for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and Catarrh. At all Drug Stores, 25c, or mailed.

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and Ann Streets, New York.

EDGAR ALLEN POE'S NAME VOTED FOR IMMORTALS

Poet Long Rejected Finally is Chosen for the Hall of Fame.

New York, Oct. 22.—Dr. John H. MacCracken, of the senate of New York university, announces that these eleven names have been added to the hall of fame by the vote of the board of 100 electors:

	Votes.
Harriet Beecher Stowe	74
Oliver Wendell Holmes	69
Edgar Allan Poe	69
Roger Williams	64
James Fenimore Cooper	62
Phillips Brooks	60
William Cullen Bryant	59
Frances E. Willard	56
Andrew Jackson	53
George Bancroft	53
John Lothrop Motley	51

Twenty-nine names were chosen in 1900, eleven in 1905, and eleven in the present election, making the total now inscribed in the hall of fame fifty-one. Those falling of election by less than ten votes were:

Samuel Adams	41
Daniel Boone	42
Patrick Henry	44
Mark Hopkins	45
Francis Parkman	45
Charlotte Saunders Cushman	45
Lucretia Mott	41
Martha Washington	43

Noah Webster Gets 38 Votes.

General Sheridan received 33 votes and Noah Webster 38. Dr. Morton, reputed discoverer of anaesthesia, received 36 votes. William Lloyd Garrison received 35 votes, and Joseph Henry 39.

Edgar Allan Poe's vote jumped from 42 in 1905 to 69, an increase of 27. The analysis of the vote for Poe shows that of the 69 votes 21 were cast by college presidents, 17 by professors of history and scientists, 18 by publicists, editors and authors, and 13 by jurists. The percentage of votes for Poe was lowest in the publicists, editors and authors group.

The analysis of the vote territorially shows that New England cast 14 out of a possible 21; the middle states 18 out of a possible 27; the middle west 15 out of a possible 21; the south 14 out of a possible 18, and the west 8 out of a possible 10.

Poe Famous Also in West.

Contrary to the general impression, therefore, Poe is as famous in the west as in the south. Since the last election his fame increased more among college presidents than among any of the other groups.

Oliver Wendell Holmes jumped from 49 to 69, an increase of 20, his competitors, Lowell and Whittier, having been removed by election.

One of the surprising results of the canvass is that while Historian Motley gained four votes over the election of five years ago, Historian Parkman lost two votes. One of the striking gains is that of Phillips Brooks, whose vote increased from 49 to 60, although no competitor in the same group had been elected meantime.

The vote for Harriet Beecher Stowe of 74 is noteworthy, as no one received such a majority in the last election except Louis Agassiz, and in the first election the number was surpassed by only fourteen names, including Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Emerson and Longfellow.

Fame of Author Enduring.

As a result of this election the authors' corner, already the most populous with the exception of the statesmen's corner, doubles its population and goes far ahead of the statesmen in number, indicating the enduring quality of the author's fame.

In the present election no representative scientist, soldier, or jurist groups secured election. It is a striking fact that John C. Calhoun, who received 46 votes in the last eletcion, received only 42 in this election. Patrick Henry, who received 46 votes in the last election, received only 44 in the present election.

In the vote for women the names chosen are those of women not eligible at the last election, not having been dead ten years. Of those who were voted for in the last election Charlotte Saunders Cushman shows a gain from 39 to 45 votes, Martha Washington from 32 to 43 votes, and Lucretia Mott from 33 to 41 votes. Louisa M. Alcott gained one vote, from 37 to 38.

The ballots of one professor of history, one publicist, and one chief justice were not received.

Eleven bronze tablets for the names chosen yesterday will be designed, with an appropriate quotation from the last words of each, and the formal unveiling will take place in October, 1911.

Democratic Ticket

United States Senator,
JOHN W. KERN.

Representative in Congress,
A. 16.—CYRUS CLINE.

Prosecuting Attorney,
A. 17.—HARRY H. HILGEMANN.

Judge of Superior Court,
A.—18—CARL YAPLE.

State Senator,
A. 19.—FRANKLIN GREENWELL.

State Representative,
A. 20.—WILLIAM H. F. MOELLERING.

State Representative,
A. 21.—CLIFFORD J. MORAN.

State Representative,
A. 22.—ADOLPH ROGGEN.
County Clerk,
A. 23.—WILLIAM E. GERDING.
County Auditor,
A. 24.—CALVIN H. BROWN.
County Treasurer,
A. 25.—J. HERMAN BUETER.
Sheriff.
A. 26.—AARON M. REICHELDERFER.
Coroner.
A. 27.—EDWARD KRUSE.
Surveyor,
A. 28.—RALPH W. GUENTHER.
County Assessor,
A. 29.—WILLIAM EGGEMAN.
County Commissioner 1st. Dist.,
A. 30.—F. WILLIAM FRANKE.
County Councilman at Large.
A. 31.—LOUIS A. CENTLIVRE.
County Councilman at Large,
A. 32.—IRA I. GRUBB.
County Councilman at Large,
A. 33.—JAMES J. HAYS.
County Councilman 1st. Dist.,
A. 34.—GEO. H. VIBERG.
County Councilman 2nd. Dist.,
A. 35.—WILLIAM J. REDDIN.
County Councilman 3rd. Dist.,
A. 36.—VALENTINE E. SHAFFER.
County Councilman 4th Dist.,
A. 37.—ALBERT J. BLACK.
Justice of Peace Wayne Township,
A. 38.—MICHAEL J. TANCEY.
A. 39.—LOUIS P. HUSER.

Note:—A. signifies first row and the figures represent the number of the candidate on the voting machine.

THE BOY SCOUTS

By E. T. JACKSON, Scoutmaster.

"If you are going to do anything permanent for the average man, you have got to begin before he is a man. The chance of success lies in working with the boy, not with the man."

The boy Scout movement is sweeping the country from ocean to ocean and already we have one hundred thousand boys in uniform in this country.

The best judges of the boy's companions are his parents and himself working together and the American Boy Scout movement takes none of that responsibility from them. It does however, aim to develop the boy's faculties and all his mental and physical powers shall be improved and the responsibility shall be less imperative.

The organization is well under way in this city and Scoutmaster Jackson has received up to date 125 signed applications and the boys are joining at the rate of from 8 to 10 a day. Each drill night he is besieged by boys from 12 years of age up; at the present time he is refusing applications to boys who, though 12 years of age, are small in stature, as the organization has already taken several "hikes" in the country and he finds that the smaller boys are unable to stand the endurance tests and Scoutmaster Jackson is asking for larger boys and is now receiving calls from boys 14 to 20 years of age.

We will have in this city a regiment of American Boy Scouts, officered the same as a regiment in the regular army and the larger boys should not hesitate to take up the work. There will be a large drum and bugle corps, a signal, bicycle and ambulance crops and as soon as the hall is secured and equipped, rifles will be secured and the boys drilled in the manual of arms.

Some of the larger boys are hesitating about joining this organization because guns are not carried and staffs are, but no uniformed body of men make a neater and prettier appearance than the American Boy Scout carrying his staff with the pennant attached, however, this not strictly a military organization.

While the boys in this organization will be drilled in foot movements and with rifles as laid down in the regular drill manual, too much drill will not be introduced as it has a tendency to destroy the individuality and once the boy learns the drill, it bores him to be continually drilling and he longs to be tearing about and it blunts his keenness, therefore the scoutmaster is laying plans for a good time for the boys this winter.

As soon as the boy joins the organization he becomes a tenderfoot and in a few weeks becomes a first or second class scout, according to his capabilities and receives his promotion after passing an examination.

Before he becomes a scout he must take the Scouts' Oath and know the Scouts' Laws.

Chief Quartermaster A. H. Singleton, of the United States navy, has tendered his services to Scoutmaster Jackson and the same have been accepted and together with the regular drillmaster, A. E. Jornod, the boys are being rapidly brought to perfection in foot movements and each evening shows a wonderful improvement.

Arrangements are being made for cross country "hikes" and Scoutmaster Jackson would be pleased to hear from any or all of the farmers in this county, giving him permission to cross their farms and the use of their woods, as every one of the boys obey the Scout Law as laid down, the first and eighth law will be your guarantee that the boys will take care of your property and preserve your forests.

The American boy is a fun-loving individual, and that characteristic will be utilized to develop him. He will be initiated into all the mysteries of woodcraft and the proper way to make up camp life and campaigning is thoroughly brought out.

SCOUT'S OATH.

On my honor I promise that I will do my best;
To do my duty to God and my Country;
To Help other people at all times;
To obey the Scout Law.

THE SCOUT LAWS.

1—A Scout's Honor is to Be Trusted.
2—A Scout is Loyal.
3—A Scout's Duty is to Be Useful and to Help Others.
4—A Scout is a Friend to All and a Brother to Every Other Scout, no Matter What Social Class the Other Belongs.
5—A Scout is the Protector of Girls and Women at All Times—and
6—A Scout is Courteous.
7—A Scout is a Friend to Animals.
8—A Scout Obeys Orders.
9—A Scout Smiles Under All Circumstances.
10—A Scout is Thrifty.
11—The Scouts Motto is—"Always Prepared."

TO-NIGHT Cascarets THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP 10c 25c 50c Druggists

SANTAL-MIDY These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. MIDY Sold by all Druggists

DONT PACK FOR YOUR BIG GAME HUNTING until you have seen our **Remington AUTOLOADING RIFLES**

GUNS!

Now is the time to lay in your supply if you are going **HUNTING** This year as the **SEASON** for some game is now **OPEN** and for other game will soon be open.

We are showing a fine line of Guns, and have on hand a large stock of Loaded Shells and Ammunition, being able to furnish you with any kind of a load you may need.

Come in and let us supply your needs. It will mean satisfaction to you, and a pleasure to us.

C. C. Schlatter & Co.
COR. COLUMBIA AND CLINTON STS.

IN SELECTING TOILET SOAP

Why not procure one possessing delicate emollient properties sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness and roughness, prevent pore clogging, soften and soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and scalp health generally? Such a soap, combined with the purest of saponaceous ingredients and most fragrant and refreshing of flower odors, is Cuticura Soap. It costs but a little more, it wears to a wafer, and gives comfort and satisfaction every moment of its use in the toilet, bath and nursery. No other soap has done so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair. It has done even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants, children and adults when assisted by Cuticura Ointment. As a *toilet soap* for preserving and purifying the complexion, hands and hair, and as a *skin soap* for dissipating irritating and unsightly conditions of the skin, Cuticura Soap has no rivals worth mentioning. Its sale is greater than the world's product of other skin soaps combined. It is sold wherever civilization has penetrated. It has depots in all world centers. For the thirty-two page Cuticura Booklet, a guide to the best care of the skin and hair, address Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, 131 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

W. R. Bresie, superintendent of the Pacific Express Co., with headquarters at Chicago, was taken from a Wabash train in Peru and removed to the local Wabash hospital Friday afternoon. Mr. Bresie was en route to Decatur, Ill., in company with C. E. Johnson, route agent of the Pacific Express Co., when he became suddenly ill.

The Wabash railroad is putting in a new side track between Ashwood and Bennett, O. The track is being placed for the firm of Renollett Brothers, who will shortly commence the construction of a big elevator. A new station to be known as Reno will be designated there.

Good Time?

Last night—eating big dinner is often the maker of a BAD TODAY. Why not? Over-eating means extra work for the stomach and bowels. You've got to suffer if you don't help nature unload with CASCARETS. "They work while you sleep"—you're O. K. in the A. M. Tonight's the night to take care of tomorrow. 833

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Foster's "Big Store." Greatest furniture store in the state. Largest Carpet department in the city. It covers one acre of floor space. They do the Furniture business of the city. They lead in the Carpet trade. Their business is at present the largest ever. Their prices are unmatchable, their assortment unequaled. Why not trade at headquarters?

Arwid Polster, who has recently embarked in the drug business at Gary, is in the city.

FOR MORE THAN THREE DECADES

Foley's Honey and Tar has been a household favorite for coughs, colds, and ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. Contains no opiates. Dreier Bros.

Carl Woodworth, of Chicago Junction, O., is in the city to spend Sunday.

Senator Shively

AND

Congressman Cyrus Cline

AT

Princess Rink

MONDAY OCTOBER 24

AT 8 P. M.

Everybody Invited

All Old Soldiers and Spanish War Veterans requested to call at democratic headquarters for reserved seat tickets.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

A BUNCH OF HELPFUL HOWS.

Ready Reference Series That May Come Handy Any Time.

HOW to Keep Out of Jail.—A compendium of useful information for busy magnates, giving the nature of subpoenas, congressional probes, immunity baths (hot and cold) and bold fronts. Not only contains directions for taking a (trust) bust measure, but tells lucky numbers, forecasts the "fine" days of the year and points out the criminal consequences of misappropriating (only) a few paltry plunks. Appendix includes the addresses of the highest priced lawyers and the quickest routes to Europe and Canada.

How to Break Into the Best Society.—An abridged (whist) edition for climbers. Tells you how to be introduced properly to big money, how to conduct yourself when it is talking, how to enter a room when it is present, how to detect the odor of burning money and how to "call" on easy money. Tells the name of the one you will divorce. Profusely illustrated with 23,456 designs of family crests; can be made to your measure and fitted right at home.

How to Be a Perfect Lady.—A condensed guide to ballistics for ladies; full explanations how to hold a brickbat, how to poise it gracefully and how by hurling it to disarrange the stolid British stare of a cabinet minister. Polite hints on smashing windows. How to have your "fling" with (stepping) stones (to prison). What not to wear in jail. Simple lessons in discouraging the unwelcome attentions of policemen. Our method insures perfect results.

How to Keep a Cook.—The book you will eventually buy. Contains the green book of the Registered Lady Cooks of America. A brief synopsis of the bylaws of organized cookery. Formulates the latest demand of a living wage for angels in the kitchen (life size), including the use of the family automobile, old age pensions for cook and dependent kinsfolk, daily shopping tours, the opera box on "Salome" nights and the privilege of attending suffragette lectures at Marble House. Tells under what circumstances cooks may be allowed to give monkey dinners to their friends without infringing on the essentials of good society. A manual of authorized conversation with the angel (approved by the union). Our book contains 50,000 fancy designs of imported domestics, actual colors, shades to suit, faces cut princess with graduated flounces.

How to Take a Flier.—The up to date book on aerial etiquette. What every high flier should know. Explains with diagrams) the dangers of taking a "drop too much" when the airship gets "tipsy," what to do when you strike a hard cloud, how to avoid air sickness, how to keep your machine "tuned up" to the music of the spheres. Complete instructions for making a hit when the ship collapses. Outlines the best method of buying a $30,000 dirigible at 5 cents a week. Glossary of latest list of flighty fads. An air directory for airish people.—Life.

Given His Choice.

A man who had been pressed into carrying golf clubs and knew absolutely nothing about the game was asked by his employer:

"What should I take for this shot—an iron, mashie or cleek?"

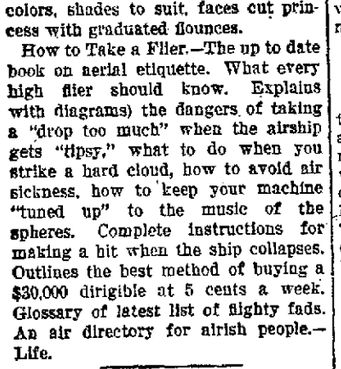
"Any you like, sir," was the reply—"any you like. They all belong to you."—Tit-Bits.

The Fate of Genius.

"Sir," began the poet impressively, "I am seeking an outlet for my pen.

"Have you ever tried the kitchen sink?" asked the busy editor as he blue penciled all but one paragraph of a column story turned in by a cub reporter.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Socially Inclined.



"Your number," said the warden to the prisoner. "Is 390."

"I soi, gov'nor, can't you put me in de 400?"

Before and After.

"They had a runaway marriage, didn't they."

"Yes, and walkshome return."

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

STATE SCHOOL BAND.

Concert Given Thursday Evening at the Bethel Church.

On Thursday evening, October 27, at the Bethel church, there will be a concert under the auspices of the Ladies' society given by the band of the state school of feeble-minded youth. Mrs. Mize will give a reading and Miss Blanche A. Glasson a selection. The musical program, with George J. Thompson as the director, will be as follows:

Part I.

March—Luzon .....C. E. Duble
Overture—Rose D'Amour....M. Bieger
Reading—"Biddy's Experience Among the Yankees" .....
Operatic Selection—From "Martha". ..... Von Flotow
Male Chorus—"'Neath Southern Pines" .....

Part II.

Grand Potpourri of Sacred Airs....
"Joy to the World"...C. L. Barnhouse
(Variations for clarinet and baritone.)
Reading—"Widder Budd".....
Polka de Concert—"The Two Roses" ..... L. F. Boss
Willie B., Oliver S.
Piano Solo—Polonaise, ops. 46, No. 12 ..... MacDowell
Patriotic Medley of War Songs.....
Synopsis—Introduction, "The Battlecry of Freedom," "Just Before the Battle, Mother," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," "The Vacant Chair," "Our Flag Is There," "America," "Yankee Doodle."
"Star Spangled Banner".....
...Audience will sing with the band

* * *

TRINITY M. E. CHURCH.

Will Have Home-Coming Services All Next Week.

Special meetings will be held all next week, commencing Sunday at the Trinity M. E. church. It will be an *niversary and home-coming week*, and some of the former pastors of the church will speak. Sunday morning the district superintendent, Rev. J. A. Beatty, will preach and administer holy communion and in the evening the Rev. C. Claude Travis will preach. The speakers at the evening services of the week are as follows:

Monday evening, Rev. Sherman Powell, of Decatur.

Tuesday evening, Rev. E. L. Semans, of Kendallville.

Wednesday evening, J. A. Beatty, of Fort Wayne district.

Thursday evening, E. F. Albertson, of Butler.

Friday evening, C. E. White, of Ligonier.

Saturday evening, Rev. J. K. Cecil, Fort Wayne.

* * *

SERIES OF SERMONS

Delivered by Rev. Claude Travis On "Our Mother's Bible."

The theme of the sermon of Rev. C. Claude Travis, the pastor, at the Wayne street M. E. church Sunday evening at 7:30 will be "A Stolen Religion." This will be the first of a series of sermons, the general topic being "Our Mother's Bible." Each sermon will take some well known story of the bible and present it under the light of modern life and conditions. 9:30 a. m., Sabbath school; 10:30 a. m., morning worship. Subject of the sermon, "Strength." At this service the sacrament of baptism will be administered to adults and children. 6:30 p. m., Epworth league devotional hour. The pastor will lead the meeting.

* * *

WILL HAVE LECTURE COURSE.

The committee in charge of the lecture course for the West Creighton avenue church has completed the arrangements for it. The first number will be by Smith Damron, a pattern craftsman. Then will follow George L. McNutt, the dinner pail man; George Thompson, who gives a lawyer's view of the trial of Christ, and George Colby, the crayon artist.

* * *

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL.

Special Addresses Given by Rev. A. W. Roffe, of Toronto.

Rev. A. W. Roffe, of Toronto, Canada, who is at present giving a series of bible studies in the Bible Training school with much acceptance, will give a number of special addresses which the public are invited to hear. He will speak on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock on "Two Things Abouth Faith." On Tuesday evening at 7:30, he will address the Students' Mission band on the subject of "Hearkening Unto the Lord." The regular meeting of the Sunday school will be held at 9:30 and preaching by the pastor at 10:30. Special selections of songs will be rendered at all the above services. Notices for the Sunday following will be given next week.

* * *

MUSICAL PROGRAM.

Given Sunday at the First Presbyterian Church.

The musical program at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow is as follows:

Morning at 11.

Prelude—Chorale .....Pierne
Anthem—"Sing Alleluia Forth" .... Buck
Off. Solo—"Crossing the Bar"..Willeby
Miss Spencer.
Postlude—The Temple March .... Vincent

Afternoon at 4.

Prelude—Cantilene .....Salome
Musical Half Hour.
Song .....Ethelbert Nevin
"Day is Dying in the West" .....
.....Mary Turner Salter
Adagio .....Frederic Chopin
"The Close of the Sabbath" .....
..... Christian Henrich
Excerpt .....Jules Massenet

* * *

WEST JEFFERSON STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST.

The pastor, Rev. Earle Marion Todd, will preach in the morning at 10:45 and in the evening at 7:30. Morning theme, "The Imperative Alternatives;" evening theme, "The Blessed Hope." All cordially invited.

The subject in the Men's class at 9:30 will be, "Sacrifice the Measure of Steadfastness." W. N. Ballou will open the discussion. All men invited.

Other meetings for the day are as follows: Sunday school at 9:30; communion service at 10:30; Junior Endeavor at 3; Y. P. S. C. E., at 6:30. A cordial invitation to all.

* * *

West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ, J. H. McCartney, pastor. 10:30 a. m., subject, "An Eternal God Eternally Revealing Himself." 7:45 p. m., subject, "This One Thing I Do."

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SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Pastors Announce Sunday Services and Pulpit Themes.

Rev. F. A. Carlisle will preach at the Beaver chapel Sunday morning at 10:15 o'clock.

Thos. E. Covington will deliver the address at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Bible study at 3:40.

Rev. C. A. Hirschman, the pastor, announces services at Crescent Avenue Evangelical: church as follows Sunday school, 10:45; preaching, 7:30 p. m.

Church of God: Sunday school, 9:30; preaching, 10:30, subject, "The Just Shall Live by Faith." Subject at 7:30, "The Secret of Power." C. E. service, 6:30 p. m.; leader, William Blessing. Prayer service Thursday evening.

Calvary U. B. church: Sunday school, 9:30; preaching, 10:30, subject of Rev. G. F. Byrer, the pastor, "Helpless and Godless." Subject at 7:30, "The Fruits of the Spirit." Young People's service, 6:30; Miss Adella Roebel, leader.

Westminster Presbyterian church: Sunday school, 9:30; preaching, 10:30 and 7:30; Christian Endeavor at 6:45. Rev. Mr. Morrison, the pastor, who has been ill for the last ten days, will be in his pulpit Sunday. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

At the morning service at Christ's Lutheran church the pastor, Rev. P. J. Alberthus, will preach on "The Parent and the Child," being the fourth of a series of sermons on the law of the Lord. Evening sermon subject, "Sanctification for Efficiency." Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Luther league, 6:45 p. m.; J. F. Bauerle, leader. Study, "Overcoming Hindrances." Sunday school orchestra will assist in the services of the day.

Bethany Presbyterian church: Rev. C. O. Shirey pastor. Morning worship at 10:30 a. m. The subject for the morning service is "A View at the Borderland From an Other Angle." Evening service. 7:30. Subject, "A Call From the Unseen." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; C. E. at 6:45 p. m.; subject for C. E., "The Chances We Miss." Leader, Miss Ruth Stiles. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

There will be vesper services at the rooms of the Young Women's Christian association from 4:30 to 5:30 Sunday afternoon in charge of Mrs. J. S. McCurdy's Sunday school class. Tea and social hour after the service.

Salem Reformed Church—Sunday school at 9:30; preaching at 10:30 by Rev. Ph. Ruhl. No evening service. The young people will have a social meeting Wednesday evening. Rev. Edward Kielsmier, the pastor, will be at Indianapolis Sunday to preach at the rededicatory services of the St. Paul's Reformed church there.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson will speak Sunday evening at the Rescue Home and Mission. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Jail meeting at 2 o'clock conducted by Rev. A. R. Chevington. This evening Rev. A. Wawise, of Toronto, will preach.

Simpson M. E. Church—Sunday school 9:30 a. m., A. P. Double, superintendent. Morning worship 10:30 a. m., sermon by the pastor, Rev. W. A. Griest, subject: "The Soul-Winners Reward." Junior Epworth league 2:30 p. m. Epworth League Bible Study class 4:15 p. m. with Miss Edith Squires 1803 John street; Epworth league devotional meeting 6:30 p. m. Evening worship 7:30 p. m., sermon by the pastor, subject: "The Young Man's Safety."

Trinity M. E. Church, corner Cass and Fourth street—Public worship with sermons by the pastor, 10:30 and 7:30, subject of morning sermon, "A Kinship With Christ." At this service quite a few new members will be received and all members and friends are urged to be present. Theme for the evening servic is "A Plea for Sincerity." Warm, cordial welcome to all. Sunday school 9:30; Junior league 2:30; Epworth league 6:30. Mrs. Helen Meirs will lead this service.

Plymouth Congregational Church, Rev. Arthur J. Folsom, pastor—Bible school at 9:30. Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m., with Miss Williams as leader. The morning sermon topic will be "Christian Optimism," and the evening subject, "Unconscious Influence."

Services at the Bowser Free Methodist church on Holton avenue will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. Wilson T. Loring. Sabbath school at 9:30, Jabez Brown superintendent. The topic for the morning service at 10:45 will be the "Divine Goodness Celebrated." B. F. Tinkham, class leader, will have charge of the class meeting at 11:45. In the evening at 7:45 the topic will be "The Love of God to Man."

The morning subject of Rev. C. D. Rarey at the Bethel church will be "The Stones Shall Praise God," and the evening subject, "Bring One With You." Missionary prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, followed by teachers' meeting.

The state convention of the Indiana Young Men's Christian association will be held at Vincennes from December 9 to 11.

There will be a Sunday school convention at Wallen tomorrow and among the speakers will be Mr. E. F. Yarnelle and Rev. W. A. Griest.

Sunday will be observed as Rally day at the Grace Reformed church and Sunday school at 9:30. At 10:30 there will be songs and recitations by the children and a brief address by the pastor. In the evening Dr. Zartman will have a stereopticon sermon on "The Boyhood of Jesus." Christian Endeavor at 6:45, at which B. Paul Messman will speak. The parents and everybody are invited to all these services.

The sermon subjects at St. Paul's M. E. church Sunday are: Morning, "The Church and the Young Man;" evening, "God's Unheeded Call."

* * *

IN CHURCH CIRCLES.

Society Meetings and Other Local and Personal News.

Circle No. 3, of the Westminster Presbyterian church will meet Monday afternoon with Mrs. Dancer, 1021 Columbia avenue.

The Westminster Guild of the Bethany Presbyterian church will meet Monday evening at 7:30 and the Young Men's Brotherhood at 7:30 on Tuesday evening.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Church of God will meet Tuesday evening with Mrs. Minnie Turnbull, 2117 Lillie street.

* * *

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. J. F. Vichert, will preach both morning and evening. The subject of the morning sermon will be "The Discovery of the New in Life," and of the evening, "Knowing God." The musical program is as follows:

Morning.

Allegretto ..... Dunham
Quartette—"Praise the Lord" .... Horsman
Ave Maria ..... Boellerman
Quartette—"Come Holy Spirit" .... Barnett
Postlude ..... West

Evening.

Melody in A ..... Batiste
Quartette—"The Lord is King" .... Bartlett
Nocturne ..... Allen
Quartette—"Softly Now the Light of Day" ..... Meredith
Allegro ..... Dubois

* * *

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, 916 Harrison street. Morning service at 10:30; Sunday school at 11:30. Subject for tomorrow: "Probation After Death." Golden text: "He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son." Revelation, 21:7.

Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 8 o'clock in the church. Reading room, at 501 Bass block, open daily except Sunday from 1:30 to 5 p. m. All are welcome both to the church services and to the reading room.

Can You Be Persuaded to Try One of Our

$5 Stetson Exclusive Hats?

If you can; we will guarantee that it will be hard work to persuade you to try any other $5.00 Hat.
40 different styles in our Patterson-Fletcher Co. Special Hats at $3.00.
How about a light weight Overcoat for tomorrow?

Patterson - Fletcher Company

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY

Members of the South Side Tennis club enjoyed a card party last evening as guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Griswold and Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Hunting, at the Griswold home. Bowls of petunias and an open wood fire were enjoyed during the game of whist and a supper afterwards caused an equal amount of pleasure.

The Phi Delta Kappas had a taffy pulling in their rooms in the White apartment last evening. A number of older ladies chaperoned the company of young girls who were invited to the fun. Red carnations were given as favors. The guests of the young men were Misses Mary Evans, Madge and Helen Magee, Olga Rice, Maribel Olds, Margaret Runyan, Delight Anderton, Amy Menefee, Virginia Randall, Ann Shryock, Marie Kelly and Julia Kelsey.

Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Bulson, jr., and son and daughter are taking an automobile trip to Buffalo.

Members of the Qui Vive club will have a "spread" tonight at the home of Marguerite Gross.

Miss Leah Cohen went to Pittsburg today for a short trip. Miss Cohen will soon begin coaching the members of the high school senior class for their play, Pinero's "The Schoolmistress," which is to be given the night after Thanksgiving.

Miss Margaret Underhill entertained the N. G. P. club members last evening in honor of her guest, Miss Winifred Roetger, of Terre Haute. There were present Misses Renah Werstein, Ruth Flick, Marguerite Flick, Belle Wilson, Nellie McKay, Margaret Meisner and Lena Rust.

* * *

A Country Party.

A 'bus load of young people spent last evening at the Rockhill farm and enjoyed a merry time, singing, dancing, talking and eating a luncheon. Miss Irene Gearin, of Portland, Ore., Miss Wonetta Ryan, Miss Loretta Lordier and George Cabler rendered music. Mrs. E. Erwin chaperoned the company, which consisted of Misses Marie Somers, Mary Travis, Evelyn Lordier, Margaret Travers, Hazel Malone, Jeanette Ryan, Hilda Dooley, Alice Cranston, Elnore Tholen, Wonetta Ryan, Eva Erwin, Loretta Lordier and Messrs. Ralph Rush, George Cabler, Edward Erwin, Alfred Gross, Vincent Shea, Ray Luley, George Tholen, John Eckrick, Louis Deitschel, Frank Bucker, Frank and Joe Rockhill and Mr. Faust.

Weather Bulletin — Sunday, cold. Get Gold Seal Cigars for cold weather smokes.

IF ITS A GOOD THING SEAVEY'S HAVE IT

Barler's Ideal Oil Heater

Safe to Buy

About one cent an hour insures a home against cold rooms with a Barler Heater. Moved anywhere. No pipes, no ashes, positively no smoke or odor. Absolutely safe. Burners and oil tanks are all brass. Saves work. No dirt.

The original Oil Heater. Guaranteed not to smoke.

$4.50 to $10.00

Seavey Hardware Co.

YOUNG MOTHERS

The greatest crisis in a woman's life is when first she becomes a mother. All the physical strength of her nature is demanded at such times, and it is necessary that her system be thoroughly prepared for the event, in order that her health be preserved for future years. Mother's Friend is woman's safest reliance; it is a medicine for external use, composed of oils and other ingredients which assist nature in all necessary physical changes of the system. Its regular use before the coming of baby prepares the muscles and tendons for the unusual strain, aids in expanding the skin and flesh fibres, and strengthens all the membranes and tissues. Mother's Friend lessens the pain and danger at the crisis, and leaves the mother in such healthful condition that her recovery is always rapid and natural. Mother's Friend is sold at drug stores. Write for our free book for expectant mothers.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

About Herpicide

You need not fear that it will change the color of your hair one particle.

It Does Not Dye
It Does Not Stain
You Use It
Time and Time Again.

Herpicide makes the hair beautiful, and allows it to grow as nature intended. Other preparations are claimed to be "just as good" but Newbro's Herpicide is the original remedy. It kills the dandruff germ, prevents falling hair, stops itching of the scalp. Ask for genuine Herpicide and be sure you get it.

Read This Letter from Lancaster, Ohio:

Newbro's Herpicide is one of the best hair remedies in the world. It has stopped my hair from falling out, making it beautiful and fluffy.

I shall always have a bottle of Herpicide on my dressing table.

(Name and Street Address upon request.)

Send 10c in postage for a mce sample and booklet on "The Hair and Its Care" to The Herpicide Co., Dept. 37B., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by all druggists. One dollar bottles guaranteed. Applications obtained at good barber shops.

BRADLEY BROS. Special Agents

HENRY M. WILLIAMS

OFFERS for SALE LOTS and LANDS

FOR SALE NOW

Summit Farms (2) at Huntertown, 280 acres, at $100 an acre	$ 28,000
Clover Leaf Farm, near Lake Everett, 147 acres, at $100 an acre	14,700
West Lake Farm, near Lake Everett, 81½ acres, at $100 an acre	8,150
South Lake Farm, near Lake Everett, 94 acres, at $100 an acre	9,400
Fulton County lands, Indiana, 208 acres at $50 an acre	10,400
Iowa land, 40 acres, at $50 an acre	2,000
Fruit lands between Galveston and Houston, Texas, 100 acres at $50 an acre	5,000
One half million square yards Cement Rock (with both Railroad and River transportation)	2,000
Oak Hill property	4,500
Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne	2,400
Overlook City Sub. Hoffman street, 6 lots at $1,200	7,200
Oak Hill Grove, 5 lots, Huffman street, at $1,200	6,000
The Arcade Property, West Berry street. Rentals, $10,000 per annum, and every room is now occupied. 60 by 150, at $1,500 per front foot, $90,000; plus $2,000 per annum, 4 years, $8,000 net rental on east building, plus $7,000 for one-half of east building, plus $16,000 for west building, $121,000	121,000
	$220,750

LATER

Calhoun-Wayne Street Company	$ 78,000
Lake Everett Thousand Acre Park	350,000
Coal in Tennessee, 1,000 acres, at $100 an acre (and 300 acres additional surface)	100,000
Lincoln Portrait Company	350,000
Total in all	$1,098,750

SOCIETY

Tht members of the Embroidery club were guests of Miss Elizabeth Evans, of Old Fort place this afternoon at a game of bridge. Miss Agnes Fairbank, a bride to be of November, was the honor guest. There were players for five tables. Autumn foliage decorated the rooms and supper was served on the card tables after the game.

* * *

Mrs. E. Ralph Yarnelle gave the closing party of a series of small companies she has had within a week, this afternoon. There were about thirty ladies who enjoyed the afternoon and the refreshments daintily served. The rooms were pretty with an arrangement of garden flowers, dahlias, cosmos and nasturtiums, all lending their rich colors with fine effect.

* * *

Mrs. John Vesey was the honor guest at a post-nuptial gathering of the Neighborhood Bridge club members yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Allen J. Vesey. Mrs. William Fielder, of Tampa, Fla., and Miss Miriam Hill, of Wabash, two visitors in the city, were guests at the same party. The rooms were handsomely decorated with chrysanthemums.

* * *

A linen shower was given Miss Maymo Hayes last evening at the home of the Misses Catherine and Mary Shea. Miss Hayes is a popular young woman whose wedding to Frank Mills will take place the coming week. There were beautiful decorations of yellow and white chrysanthemums in the livingroom and in the diningroom, white carnations filled a brass bowl in the center of the supper table and yellow tulle and yellow candles contributed further to the prettiness of the scene.

* * *

The large bridge party which Mrs. George H. Loesch and Mrs. Fred Hoham are to give in Minuet hall, next Tuesday afternoon, will be the leading social event of the week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Bradfield left today for a week's visit in Des Moines, Iowa. Mrs. Bradfield was Miss Emma Buchman before her marrage, which took place on October 11, at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. P. Buchman. Owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Buchman at the time, there ws no wedding and the bride and groom remained here until Mrs. Buchman's condition is so much improved that they can make a trip to their future home in Iowa. Mr. Bradfield is an electrical engineer and the contract agent for the Des Moines Electric company.

* * *

The promoters of the series of dances under the auspices of the Electro-Technic band felt last evening as they saw some three hundred people gathering in Minuet hall, that there would be no doubt of the success of the plan in every way. The fact that the weather was unpleasant evidently was overlooked by the majority of young men and women who had it in mind to lend their presence to these dances and it was soon demonstrated that there were more people than those who had previously purchased tickets, who wanted to enjoy the dance. It was a fine company and as there's no question of the high grade of music for dancing that the Electro-Technic band furnishes, and no doubt of the smoothness of the floor and the pleasant surroundings of the hall engaged, there was nothing to be desired but people, and there was certainly a gathering there of merry men and maidens with a goodly sprinkling of married people not as young as they used to be. There were over eighty couples in the opening march. These dances are to be given monthly.

* * *

Mrs. Herman Bittler, of Detroit, is visiting Misses Mary and Catherine Shea.

Mrs. Harry Cook and baby went to Gary today to join Mr. Cook, who is now located there.

Miss Irene Woebbeking, of West Jefferson street, left this morning for visits in Muncie and Indianapolis.

The Health and Happiness club will meet Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. Beattie, of 303 East Lewis street.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rurode have gone to Indianapolis, where they will attend the Meyer—Cothrell wedding. Miss Cothrell has many friends in this city.

A number of young girls formed a club at the home of Miss Alice Rabus, of Fairfield avenue, last evening, which they will call the Never Again. Its members are Virginia Joost, Evelyn Certin, Edith Baral, Wilma Bruckner, Dorothy Knight, Avis Meigs and Alice Rabus.

The ladies who form the Monday Bridge club entertained their husbands last evening at an elegant supper at Als Heidelberg. The company was seated at one long table which was decorated with American Beauty roses. Those who enjoyed the dinner and a game of cards afterwards at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Miller, of West Main, street, were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rabus, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Graeter, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mackwitz, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Downing, Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Will Geake, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Pape and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Miller.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Farnsley, of 1611 Wheeler street, was the scene of a merry party on Thursday evening, when a company of friends gathered there to bid Miss Elsie Querry a goodby before she leaves for her home in Medaryville. Besides music and the playing of games, the company enjoyed a Hallowe'en supper. Misses Querry and Maude Heaston won prizes in games. The guests were Misses Della Gebert, Hazel Swinhart, Frances Brase, Della Lepper, May Mennewisch, Lulu Miller, Celia Smith, Agnes DeGrattery, May Volz, Bessie and Elvira Morris, Winifred McCracken, Mrs. Frank Buhr, Mr. and Mrs. Hatfield and son, Forrest.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Obenchain, of Pontiac street, were given an agreeable surprise by the ladies of the Ne Plus Ultra club and their husbands on Thursday evening. As it was the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Obenchain the club decided that was a good reason for assisting in a celebration of the day. The club took pretty gifts and things for a supper with them. Pedro was played during the time. Prize winners were Mesdames Conklin and Webb and Messrs. Place and Penningroth. There were present Messrs. and Mesdames Conklin, Hamlett, Penningroth, Reister, Place, Barbier, Bolens, Miller, Kynaston, Smith, Rulo, Wefel, Webb, Miss Mabel Wefel and Master Ralph Hamlett.

Mrs. William Fielder, of Tampa, Florida, was the honor guest, and Mrs. J. T. Mullally and Mrs. D. B. Sullivan, of Indianapolis; Mrs. Charles Printz, of Cincinnati, and Miss Miriam Hill, of Wabash, were visiting guests at a pretty and informal party given by Mrs. H. L. Townsend, of Hoagland avenue, this afternoon. Intimate friends of Mrs. Fielder, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bilderbach, were guests besides the visitors and their hostesses. Bridge was the amusement and a luncheon was served afterwards. Mrs. Townsend was assisted in serving by Margery Rohan and at the door stood little Nancy Speer to receive the guests as they arrived.

FEDERATED CLUBS TO MEET.

Delegates From Clubs Will Gather in Richmond the Coming Week.

The fourth annual convention of the Indiana State Federation of Clubs will be held in Richmond on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of the coming week. A number of club women from this city expect to attend. Among them will be Mrs. C. M. Dawson and Mrs. Samuel L. Taylor, representing the Woman's league; Mrs. Edward M. Wilson, the Woman's Reading club; Mrs. J. N. Study, Mrs. W. E. Davis and Mrs. A. J. Vesey, the Duodecimo club; Mrs. S. E. Hamlett, Mrs. C. A. Stockbridge, Mrs. W. H. Ingham and Mrs. John Ross, the Twentieth Century club. The convention will open on Tuesday evening, when a reception to visiting club women will be held by the citizens of the city. Mrs. Grace Julian Clarke, president of the federation, will make her address and that will be followed by a reception at the Art galleries, where the Richmond annual exhibit is in progress. The hotel Wescott is to be federation headquarters.

Among the speakers at the convention will be Henry Turner Bailey, literary and art critic, of Boston, on "Emerson, the Poet Seer;" Mrs. Emily M. Bishop, of New York, on "Side Lights in the United States Senate;" Miss Isabel Bevier, dean of domestic science in the University of Illinois, on "Domestic Science and the Home;" Mrs. O. N. Guildin, of Fort Wayne, on "The Field and Its Possibilities;" Mrs. Albion Fellows Bacon on "The Housing Problem;" Mrs. Martha Evans Martin, author of "The Friendly Stars," will speak; Frank C. S. Wicks on "The Value of Child Conservation in Indiana;" Calvin N. Kendall on "The School for the Child;" Graham Romeyn Taylor on "Recreation and Social Welfare."

The federation is fostering the childhood's bill of rights and the general subject of the convention will concern the child.

Anyone desiring lodging in a private residence during the convention should write Mrs. N. Heronimus, 535 National road, Richmond.

WOMEN'S LEAGUE LECTURES.

Season Tickets for Lecture Course Under Auspices of Women Are Out.

The Women's League has arranged for its yearly course of lectures for the winter season and a glance at the speakers and their subjects will look good enough to tempt people to buy the tickets. The price for the six lectures is $1.50. The lectures will be given in the High and Manual Training school auditorium, a building easy of access from all car lines. The speakers and the dates of the lectures are:

Nov. 29—Prof. S. H. Clark, of Chicago university—A reading of "Chantecler."

Jan. 15—Jacob A. Riis, of New York—"The Man Roosevelt."

Feb. 2—J. Adams Puffer, of Boston—"The Boy Problem."

Feb. 15—Mrs. Caroline Bartlett Crane, of Kalamazoo—"Common Problems of America."

March 8—Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, of New York—"World of Peace; How Attainable."

April 25—Ralph Parlette, of Cleveland—"Pockets and Paradices."

An improvement in a vanity bag is of soft gray chamois fashioned with pockets and mirror. The large pocket contains a perforated case of the chamois filled with powder and two smaller ones conceal a box of rouge and a small puff, respectively. The little case folds and is such a handy shape and so flexible that it can be easily concealed.

WOMAN OUTWITS NAVAL LAWS.

Warrant for Nonsupport Releases Deserter Husband.

(Philadelphia Ledger.)

A story of a woman's wit exercised by Mrs. Sadie Kruss the other day was unfolded at the central station before Magistrate Beaton. It was told how she triumphed over the stern laws of the United States navy in the case of her husband, who, through the cleverness of Mrs. Kruss, was released from the receiving ship Lancaster at the Philadelphia navy yard, where he had been a prisoner as a deserter. The release was obtained by Mrs. Kruss swearing out a warrant for her husband on the charge of non-support.

Two years ago Eric Kruss was married in this city, when the Michigan, on which he was stationed, was at League island. Shortly after the wedding the Michigan sailed away on a cruise, thus parting the sailor lad and his bride. For several months the couple were separated, he on one side of the world and she on the other. When Christmas came Kruss learned he could obtain a leave of absence from his ship and he returned to this city.

When his furlough expired he could not bear to leave his wife for the hardships of the navy, so did not return to his ship. The government classed him as a deserter and sent his description to police authorities in every city, with orders for his arrest. Detectives searched the country for the sailor, but failed to locate him until two weeks ago, when Kruss was arrested and placed in irons in the brig of the receiving ship Lancaster.

Mrs. Kruss, after pleading in vain with the officials of the navy yard for her husband's release, went to Magistrate Beaton, in city hall, and swore out a warrant for her husband's arrest, charging him with non-support.

In case of this kind a civil charge temporarily precedes the government charge, and Detective Wood was sent to the navy yard to demand the release of Kruss, who was turned over to the local police.

At the hearing before Magistrate Beaton, Kruss appeared with a marine guard from the navy yard, who would have taken him back to the Lancaster had there not been a case made out against him.

Magistrate Beaton held Kruss under $300 bail for the desertion court. The sailor did not stay in the toils of the police long, for his faithful wife lost no time in producing a bondsman, and the sailor and his wife departed from the courtroom in smiles.

Take a Lakeside car to Auction Sale of Lakeside Park addition lots, Tuesday, October 25, 1 p. m. Three auctioneers.

APOLLO CLUB GRAND CONCERT

Four Oratorio Artists and Pianist to Assist in Opening the Season Here November 11.

Reed Miller · Florence Hinkle · Adah Hussey · Fred Wheeler

The eleventh of November is the date for the opening concert of the Apollo club and a number of well known professional musicians will assist in the program which is to be a departure from the customary programs of this club. Miss Florence Hinkle, soprano; Read Miller, tenor; Miss Adah Campbell Hussey, contralto; Frederick Wheeler, basso, and William Jamaushek, pianist, are the artists engaged for the evening. The company is known as The Oratorio Artists and several of them are familiar to musical people of this city, so much so, that their names are all the recommendation needed. The Apollo club will sing two numbers under the direction of John B. Archer, which means that their part of the program will by no means be the least attractive to the audience.

CHILD'S HOBBLE TOPCOAT

PHOTO BY JOEL BEDER.

Even the toddler hobbles now, or at least appears to, for her coat is made just like her mother's, with the fulness confined under a "hobble" band of the material at the bottom. In the case of the child's coat this drawn-in effect is only simulated, the coat being really full enough for the active little limbs to move freely. The coat illustrated is made of dark red cloth, with changeable red and black velvet trimmings.

NEW WAIST MODEL.

By MRS. JANE FORD.

712

6 SIZES 32 TO 42 BUST

Women need so many waists in order to appear well at all times that the majority of them are always pleased to find a new model that can be made without a great deal of work. The one-piece blouse that Paris has gone mad over that American women have taken up with equal enthusiasm, can be turned out very quickly and successfully. A design for a waist of this character is shown in the drawing, and will be pretty carried out in almost any material.

The pattern for this waist is cut in six sizes that run from thirty-two to forty-two inches bust measure. To copy it for the average person requires about two and one-quarter yards of goods thirty-six inches wide, or one and one-half yards forty-four inches wide. This style of waist is suitable for wear with a coat suit, or to combine with a skirt of the same material, to form a costume. Intended for business or morning wear, in connection with a tailored suit, a wash taffeta pongee or China silk in a becoming shade of blue, brown, red or green will give satisfaction. The trimming bands can be of the goods elaborated with a little braid or hand work in the way of feather stitching and French knots, or they may be of a contrasting material. The simulated closing at the front and top of the sleeves is emphasized by button trimming. The buttons used should be flat and either of the pearl variety or material covered.

If the waist is to be used as a part of a costume, materials such as nun's veiling, cashmere, henrietta, French serge and chiffon broadcloth should be selected. For these materials silk will make a pretty trimming, and a knife plicated frill of net or chiffon may be arranged to outline the yoke, sleeve bands and simulated front closing. The skirt to combine with this waist must be plain and have the long straight lines that are now fashionable.

FORT WAYNE SENTINEL PATTERN COUPON.

NO. 712—OCTOBER 22.

Name .....

Street and No. .....

City .....

State .....

Size Desired .....

(Size must be put on Coupon.)

To obtain the patterns above, fill out coupon and enclose ten cents in stamps or coin. Address Pattern Department, Fort Wayne Sentinel, Fort Wayne, Ind.

OUR CULINARY DEPARTMENT

MENUS AND RECIPES FOR HOUSEKEEPER'S DAILY USE

SATURDAY, OCT. 22.

Breakfast

Fruit
Panned Tomatoes Latticed Potatoes
Drop Biscuit Coffee

Lunch

Scallop and Celery Salad
French Toast Cocoa

Dinner

Spinach Soup
Braised Lamb's Tongues Tomato Sauce
Sweet Potato Croquettes Creamed Carrots
Lettuce French Dressing
Wafers Cheese
Cranberry Tarts
Coffee

RECIPES.

Braised Lamb's Tongues.

The lamb's tongues are to be parboiled, skinned and trimmed, then simmered until tender. When cold halve the tongues lengthwise with a sharp knife. Arrange in a shallow pan, pour over them a thin well seasoned tomato sauce, cover and braise in a slow oven for two hours.

Sweet Potato Croquettes.

The dry sweet potato may be either boiled or baked and excels when transformed into croquettes. For this put through a ricer after boiling; add to each pint salt and pepper to taste and a heaping teaspoonful of butter; when cool enough to handle shape into croquettes, egg and crumb them and fry in deep, smoking hot fat.

WITH THE CLUBS.

The Book Reviewers' club will begin work next Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Eric Crull, of West Berry street. Hereafter the meetings will be held on every other Tuesday, the regular day. The program this year will embrace a miscellaneous number of subjects. The first meeting is in charge of Mrs. H. L. Askew and she will read a paper concerning Miss Jane Addams' book, "The Spirit of Youth and the City Streets."

The Travel club will meet on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. George A. Ross, of the New Haven road. Miss Jessie Palmer will read of a "Trip from Bergen to Olden" and Mrs. Moore of "Costumes and Customs of Today."

The Morning Musical society will have a concert of chamber music on Thursday evening next, in Elks hall, in place of the regular fortnightly program on Friday morning. Each member of the club is entitled to invite two guests to the program, which will be given by a trio consisting of Mr. Balbe, of the European School of Music, pianist; Mr. Paulsen, violinist, and Leroy Schwab, of Cincinnati, cellist. Mrs. Clara Zollars Bond, soprano, will appear twice on the program, with Miss Verweire as accompanist.

INSPECTED NEW STATION.

C. W. Orr Sees Pennsylvania Structure in New York.

C. W. Orr, who returned yesterday from an eastern trip, enjoyed the privilege of thoroughly inspecting the wonderful new Pennsylvania railroad station in New York, though it is not yet open to visitors. "It surely is a wonderful building," said Mr. Orr today, "large enough and beautiful enough to not only excite admiration but to inspire one with awe of its beautiful proportions and its immensity, both as to its size and capacity in facilitating the handling of great numbers of people."

Mr. Orr attended the installation of officers of the National Association of Life Underwriters at Pittsburg.

If it's a good thing, Seavey's have it. See their stove exhibit before you buy.

FURS--STEPHENS--FURS

We have the largest selection of Northeastern and Hudson Bay Mink in the city. All made in our own factory from carefully selected skins. Selling direct to you at one profit, insuring you the lowest possible prices on high-class goods. See our line before buying.

Repairing and remodeling that will please you. We are here to make good everything.

FURS--STEPHENS--FURS

Factory and Salesrooms, 1007 Calhoun Street.

Our New Windows

are evidence in themselves that we are keeping pace—even leading — in Fort Wayne's Civic Revival.

Look in Them

There are at all times a miniature exposition of all that is modern in jewelry and allied lines.

TRENKLEY & KOERBER
816 Calhoun Street.
Est, 1865.

Do You Know the True Cracker Flavor?

Yes, there is such a thing as a true cracker flavor.

Some people call it a "nutty" flavor. We call it "That Sweet Taste, You Know." It is really the flavor of the wheat.

But very few crackers have it.

Perfection Wafers

("P. W." on Every Cracker.)

are one of the few. The true wheat flavor is preserved and developed by the "Perfection" process of baking.

So, if you want the true cracker flavor, be sure to get "Perfection Wafers."

For Sale at All Dealers

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 22.—Foreign markets were against bullishness in wheat today and were backed by bearish crop news from the southern hemisphere. Cash demand here was likewise inadequate to give any encouragment in the direction of higher prices. Primary receipts for the week were expected to show five million bushels less than a year ago but with stocks piling up notwithstanding, sentiment inclined decidedly to the selling side. The opening was unchanged to ⅝c lower. December started at 93⅝c to 93⅞c and fell to 93⅛c.

Fine weather led to general selling of corn. December opened ¼@⅜c to ½@⅝c off at 46c to 46¼c and declined to 45⅝c.

Buying on resting orders held oats comparatively steady. December started off on scattered sales from commission houses, rallied to 30½@30⅝c and reacted to 30⅜c.

Higher prices for hogs made provisions firm. First sales were unchanged to 5c up with January at $17.35 for pork, $10.40 for lard and $9.22½ for ribs.

Range of Prices for the Day.

October 22.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Dec.	.92⅝@	.93⅞	.92⅝	.92⅝
May	.99⅞	1.00⅛	.99⅛	.99⅛
July	.96¼	.96½	.96	.96¼
Corn—				
Dec.	.46¼	.46¼	.45¼	.45¼
May	.49⅛	.49¼	.48½	.48½
July	.50	.50	.49¼	.49¼
Oats—				
Dec.	.30½	.30½	.30¼	.30¼
May	.33¾	.33⅞	.33½	.33½
July	.33¼	.33¼	.32⅞	.32⅞
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
Jan. 17.35	17.40	17.25	17.25	
May 16.35	16.40	16.20	16.20	
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
Oct. 13.05	13.22½	13.05	13.05	
Nov. 11.57½	11.67½	11.57½	11.67½	
Jan. 10.42½	10.42½	10.37½	10.37½	
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
Jan. 9.22½	9.25	9.20	9.20	
May 8.97½	9.02½	8.92½	8.92½	

Car Lot Receipts.

Wheat—Receipts today were 57 cars, with 8 of contract grade.

Corn—Receipts today were 198 cars, with 43 of contract grade.

Oats—Receipts today were 102 cars.

Total receipts of wheat at Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth today were 489 cars, compared with 548 cars last week and 811 cars the corresponding day a year ago.

Chicago Cash Grain.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 22.—Cash prices: Wheat—No. 2 red, 94½@95½c; No. 3 red, 92@94c; No. 2 hard, 94½@97c; No. 3 hard, 92@94c; No. 1 northern, $1.07@1.08; No. 2 northern, $1.05@1.07; No. 3 northern, $1.00@1.05; No. 2 spring, 97@1.04; No. 3 spring 93@1.03; durum, 82@92c.

Corn—No. 2, 46c; No. 2 white, 48¼c; No. 2 yellow, 48@48½c; No. 3, 47½@47¾c; No. 3 white, 47¾@48c; No. 3 yellow, 47¾@48c; No. 4, 47c; No. 4 white, new, 44c; No. 4 yellow, 47@47½c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 32@32½c; No. 3, 30½c; No. 3 white, 30¾@31c; No. 4 white, 30½@31c; standard, 31½@32c.

Toledo Grain Prices.

Toledo, O., Oct. 22. — Wheat — Cash, 96¾c; December, 96⅞c; May, $1.02.

Corn—Cash, 50c; December, 47¾c; May, 50¾c.

Oats—Cash, 33¾c; December, 33½c; May, 36½c.

Rye—No. 2, 76c.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Oct. 22.—Flour — Market quiet; spring patents, $5.15@5.40; winter straights, $4.10@4.35; winter patents, $4.50@4.80; spring clears, $4.15@4.40; winter extra No. 1, $3.50@3.75; winter extra No. 2, $3.30@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.85@4.80.

Rye—Market steady; No. 2 western, 84½c.

Wheat—Weakness was again a feature in wheat this morning due to lower northwest markets, a lack of cash and export demand, and increasing stocks. December, $1.01; May, $1.06¼@1.06⅜.

Beef—Market steady; mess, $15.00@16.50; family, $19.00@20.00; beef hams, $22.00@25.00.

Pork—Market steady; mess, $21.00@21.50; family, $26.00@26.50; short clear, $22.00@23.50.

Lard—Market weak; middle western, $12.45@12.55.

Sugar—Raw, market quiet; Muscovado 89 test, $3.35; centrifugal 96 test, $3.85; molasses sugar, 89 test, $3.10; refined sugar, market quiet; crushed, $5.55; granulated, $4.85; powdered, $4.95.

Petroleum—Market steady; refined, barrels, $7.40.

Coffee—Spot, market quiet; No. 7 Rio, 10⅞c; No. 4 Santos, 11½c.

Molasses—Market quiet; New Orleans, open kettle, 32@42c.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 22.—Hogs—Receipts today were 4,320 head; shipments, 3,040 head; shipments to New York today were 2,850 head; official shipments to New York yesterday were 570 head; market closing steady; heavy, $9.20@9.25; mediums, $9.20@9.25; yorkers and pigs, $9.20@9.25; roughs, $7.75@8.00; stags, $7.00@7.25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 2,400 head; market steady for sheep and 10c higher for lambs, with tops at $6.90.

Cattle—Receipts today were 75 head; market steady.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 22.—Cattle—Receipts today were estimated at 300 head; market steady; beeves, $4.60@7.85; Texas steers, $4.25@5.60; western steers, $4.10@6.35; stockers and feeders, $3.40@5.70; cows and heifers, $2.25@6.30; calves, $7.25@10.00.

Hogs—Receipts today were estimated at 6,000 head; market 5c higher; lights, $8.60@9.25; mixed, $8.10@9.15; heavy, $7.85@8.95; roughs, $7.85@8.10; good to choice heavy, $9.10@8.95; pigs, $8.20@8.95; bulk of sales, $8.10@8.75.

Sheep—Receipts today were estimated at 2,000 head; market steady; natives, $2.80@4.40; western, $2.75@4.35; yearlings, $4.50@5.50; lambs, natives, $4.75@7.10; western, $4.75@7.00.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 22.—Receipts today were: Hogs, 2,500 head; cattle, 250 head; sheep, 100 head.

Hogs—Good to choice lights, $9.00@9.10; common to good lights, $8.75@8.95; roughs $8.00@8.35.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 22. — Cattle—Receipts today were 116 head; market steady; fair to good shippers, $5.10@6.25; common, $2.25@3.50.

Hogs—Receipts today were 979 head; market steady; butchers and shippers, $8.90@9.00; common, $5.00@8.50.

Sheep—Receipts today were 204 head; market strong, at $2.00@3.90; lambs, market steady, at $3.50@6.60.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 22.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 24@29c; dairies, 23@27c.

Eggs—Market steady; receipts today were 3,783 cases; at mark, cases included, 18½c; firsts, 24c; prime firsts, 26½c.

Cheese — Market steady; daisies, 15c; twins, 14c; young Americas, 15c; long horns, 15c.

Potatoes — Market steady; choice to fancy, 50@55c; fair to good, 40@45c.

Poultry—Market steady; turkeys, 15c; chickens, 11½c; spring chickens, 11c.

Veal—Market steady, 50 to 60 lb. wts., 9@10c; 60 to 85 lb. wts., 10@11c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 11½@12½c.

New York Market.

New York, Oct. 22.—Butter—Market quiet; receipts today were 5,236 packages; creamery specials, 32c; creamery extras, 30½@32c; thirds to firsts, 24@29c; seconds to specials, 25@32c; state dairy, common to finest, 23@29½c; process, second to specials, 23@27c; imitation creamery firsts, 24@25c; factory June make, 23@24c.

Cheese—Market quiet; unchanged; receipts today were 2,525 boxes; exports 600 boxes; state, whole milk, special, 15¾@16¾c; do average fancy small colored, 15c; do small white, 14¾c; do large colored, 15c; large white, 14¾c; do choice, 14¼@14½c; do good to prime, 13¾@14c; do common to fair, 10¾@13½c; skims, 2@12¾c.

Eggs — Market quiet; receipts, 7,709 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white fancy, 42@46c; do gathered white, 33@38c; do hennery brown, 34@35c; fresh gathered extra firsts, 28½@30c; Poultry—Alive, market easy; spring chickens, 13c; fowls, 13½@15c; turkeys, 12@15c; dressed poultry, market irregular; western broilers, 17@20c; do fowls, 11@18c; do spring turkeys, 14@23c.

OIL.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Oct. 22.—North Lima, 82c; South Lima and Indiana, 77c.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Oct. 22.—Stocks were pressed for sale in the opening dealings today in continuation of the profit taking movement in yesterday's market. Transactions were not large, and the declines were restricted to fractions as a rule, but these were of substantial proportions in the active trading stocks, including the transcontinental railroads. The Texas Company fell 2 points, Wisconsin Central 1¾ and Westinghouse Electric 1.

Initial losses were restored and special strength was shown by American Smelting, which rose a point before the active liquidation in Tennessee Copper undermined the market again. Tennessee Copper broke 3 points and rallied 1½. American Sugar 1⅝, Sloss-Sheffield Steel 1½ and General Electric 1.

The market closed irregular. Aggressive bidding up of United States Steel, Reading and Union Pacific 1⅜ to 1½ over yesterday's closing gave a cue for a general advance. Belief that the bank statement would prove favorable revived speculative confidence. American Smelting was prominent with a gain of 3¾ and the preferred gained 1½. Western Maryland rose 2¼. Amalgamated Copper 1⅜. Lackawanna Steel 1¼ and St. Paul 1. Colorado Fuel fell 1 and Philadelphia Company 3. Prices sagged off rather sharply at the last.

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Oct. 22.—The statement of clearing house banks for the week shows that the banks hold $10,800,000 more than the requirements of the 25 per cent reserve rule. This is an increase of $2,383,000 in the proportionate reserve as compared with last week.

The following is the New York clearing house summary of the weekly statement of banks for the week ending October 22. Clearing house banks, daily averages—

		Decrease
Loans	$1,232,162,000	$21,903,000
Deposits	1,201,676,000	25,667,000
Circulation	46,128,000	*10,000
Specie	244,980,000	2,985,000
Legal tenders	66,339,000	49,000
Reserve	311,319,000	6,034,000
Reserve required.	300,418,000	6,416,000
Surplus	10,810,000	*3,383,000
Ex-U. S. deposits	11,205,000	*3,381,000

*Increase.

Clearing house banks' actual condition this day—

		Decrease.
Loans	$1,231,179,000	*$12,656,000
Deposits	1,199,932,000	18,427,000
Circulation	46,219,000	*60,000
Specie	243,503,000	5,056,000
Legal tenders	47,051,000	120,000
Reserve	310,553,000	5,206,000
Reserve required.	299,982,000	4,606,000
Surplus	10,571,000	600,000
Ex-U. S. deposits	10,978,000	598,000

*Increase.

State banks and trust companies of Greater New York not reporting to the clearing house—

		Increase.
Loans	$1,133,814,000	$ 5,747,000
Specie	123,055,000	*232,000
Legal tenders	22,142,000	166,000
Total, deposits	1,204,053,000	1,961,000

*Decrease.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

[Furnished and Corrected Daily by E. W. Wagner & Co., Brokers, Rooms 5 and 7, North American Building.]

October 22.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Con. Gas	136	138	136⅞	137½
Amer. Sugar	117¾	118	117¾	118
Amer. Smelter	77¾	81¾	77¾	81¾
Amal. Copper	70	71¼	69⅞	71¼
Atchison	104⅜	106¼	104¼	104¾
Amer. Fdy	54⅜	55¼	54⅝	55¼
Great Northern	129½	129⅝	129½	129¼
Brook. Rap. Tr.	78½	79½	78⅝	79
Balti. & Ohio	108¾	108⅞	108⅝	108⅞
Ches. & Ohio	82¼	82⅜	82¼	82¼
Col. Fuel & Iron.	34½	.....	.....	34½
Canadian Pac.	197⅞	197⅝	197⅞	197⅝
Erie	30¼	.....	.....	30¼
Lead	60	61¼	60	60¼
Louis. & Nash.	147½	.....	.....	147½
Missouri Pacific.	56	.....	.....	56
Ontario & West.	43¾	43¾	43⅝	43⅝
New York Cent.	118¼	119	118¼	118⅞
Northern Pac.	120¼	120¼	120	120⅜
Pennsylvania	132	132¼	132	132½
Reading	153⅞	155⅝	153⅝	155¼
Rock Island	34⅝	34⅞	34½	34⅝
Rock Island pfd.	67½	.....	.....	67½
St. Paul	127⅛	128¾	127⅜	128⅝
Southern Ry.	26⅛	.....	.....	26½
Southern Pac.	119⅝	120½	119⅝	120½
Texas Pacific	29	.....	.....	29
Union Pacific	175¼	176½	174¾	176
U. S. Steel	72¾	73¾	72¾	73½
U. S. Steel pfd.	119¾	119⅞	119⅝	119¾
Utah Copper	50½	51½	50¼	51½
W. C.	58	58	57⅞	57¾
Wabash pfd.	38¾	39¼	38⅝	39¼
Norfolk & West.	100	.....	.....	.....
Western Union	73⅜	74	73⅜	74

FORT WAYNE MARKETS.

Wholesale Prices.

Wheat—92c bu

Corn—50@55c bu.
Oats—30c bu.
Barley—55c bu.
Rye—65c bu.

BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY.

[Corrected by Geo. H. Crouse & Co.]

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, tub, 29c lb; fancy Elgin prints, 34c lb; process butter, 28c lb; country butter, 24@28c lb.
Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 25@26c doz; fresh gathered, 24c doz.
Honey—Fancy comb, 12@14c lb.
Potatoes—35@40c bu.
Beans—$2.25@2.40 bu.
Chickens—10@13c lb.
Ducks—12@13c lb.
Turkeys, 15@18c lb.
Onions—45@60c bu.
Cheese—Cream, 17c lb; brick, 17c lb; Swiss, 20c lb; limburger, 18c lb; long horns, 17c lb.

RETAIL STREET MARKET.

Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 28@30c doz.
Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, tub, 34c lb; Elgin prints, 36c lb; process butter, 30c lb; country butter, 33@35c lb.
Lard—Country, 12@14c lb.
Honey—Fancy comb, 15@16c lb.
Potatoes—40c, 50c, 55c.
Apples—60c to $1.00 bu.
Chickens—9½@13c lb; young, 10@14c lb.
Cabbage—50@60c doz.
Corn—50@55c bu.

MILL QUOTATIONS.

[Quotations of Mayflower Mills]

Winter wheat, straight, $4.60@5.00; graham flour, $4.40@4.80; rye flour, $4.20@4.80; pumpernickle, $4.40@4.80 ton; bran, $24.00 ton; shorts, $27.00 ton; chop feed, $27.00 ton; middlings, $27.00 ton; cornmeal, $1.70@1.80 cwt; cracked corn, $1.50@1.60 cwt; cornmeal, coarse, $1.50@1.60 cwt; screenings No. 1, 75@80c bu; No. 2, 60@65c bu; rye, 65c bu; flaxseed, $2.00 bu; corn, 53c bu; wheat 92c bu; oats, 30c bu; bu; barley, 55c bu.

[C. Tresselt & Sons' Quotations]

Winter wheat, straight	$4.60@5.00
Winter wheat, patents	$5.60@6.20
Spring wheat, patents	$5.40@6.00
Graham flour	$4.60@5.00
Rye flour	$4.20@4.60
Pumpernickle	$4.00@4.20
Bran, per ton	$24.00
Shorts, per ton	$24.00
Middlings, per ton	$27.00@28.00
Screenings, per bu, 65c; per ton	$22.00
Chop feed, per ton	$32.00
Cornmeal, fine, per cwt	$1.80
Cracked corn, per cwt	$1.70
Cornmeal, coarse, per cwt	$1.60
Street bid on wheat, per bu	92c
Street bid on corn, per bu	56c
Street bid on oats, per bu	30c
Street bid on rye, per bu	65c
Street bid on barley, per bu	55c

HIDES, SEEDS, ETC.

[Quotations by S. Bash & Co.]

Cured hides, 10@10½c lb; green hides, 8c lb; cured calf hides, 14½c lb; green calf hides, 13½c lb; horse hides, $3.75; red cloverseed, $8.50 bu; wool, unwashed, and merchantable, 22c lb; wool, burry, black cotted and fine, 18c lb; timothy seed, $4.00 bu.

[Quotations of Weil Bros. & Co.]

Cured hides, 10@10½c lb; No. 1 horse hides, $3.50@3.75; No. 1 green calf hides, 13½c; No. 1 green hides, 8½c lb; tallow, 6½@7c lb; country mixed rags, 75c cwt; No. 1 rubber, 9½@10c lb; cut arctics, 7½c lb; light copper, 10c lb; heavy copper, 11@12c lb; heavy red brass, 10c lb; light brass, 6c lb; tinfoil, 23@25c lb; wool, No. 1, 22@23c lb; rejection, 17@18c lb.

CITY SCALES—RETAIL PRICES.

Hay—$13.00@16.00 ton.
Corn—55@60c bu.
Oats—32@34c bu.

COMMISSION HOUSE PRICES.

[Quotations by Geo. H. Crouse & Co.]

Chickens, 10c lb; dressed chickens, 15c lb; ducks, 12c lb; turkeys, 13@18c lb; country butter, 20@23c lb; process butter, 26c lb; eggs, fresh gathered extras, 23c; dirties, 15c; new potatoes, 30@35c bu; honey, 12c lb; packing butter, 20c lb; creamery butter, 29@33c lb; onions, 35@40c bu.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[Corrected by H. L. Bell of Fred Eckart Packing Co.]

Hogs—	
180-250 lbs.	$8.75
150-160 lbs.	8.45@8.60
125-140 lbs.	8.10@8.15
Cattle—	
Steers, good	$4.00@4.50
Steers, medium	3.50@4.00
Heifers, good	3.75@4.25
Cows	2.00@3.00
Bulls	3.00@3.50
Veal Calves—	
Good	$7.00@7.50
Medium	5.00@6.00
Sheep and Lambs—	
Sheep	$2.50@3.00
Lambs	$4.50@5.50

NORTHEAST INDIANA PRICES.

(Corrected Daily by Thos. R. Riddle.)

No. 2 red wheat, new, per bu..... $ .88
No. 2 white wheat, new, per bu..... .86
Yellow shelled corn, per bu..... .43
White shelled corn, per bu..... .43
Mixed shelled corn, per bu..... .42
Yellow ear corn, per cwt..... .62
White ear corn, per cwt..... .62
Mixed ear corn, per cwt..... .60
Mixed ear corn, per cwt..... .59
No. 2 rye, new, per bu..... .68
No. 2 barley ..... .48
No. 1 timothy hay (baled), new..... 14.00
No. 1 clover mixed hay (baled) new. 10.50
No. 1 clover hay (baled) new..... 8.50
Mow hay, $1.25 less.
Grade discounts—No. 2, $1.25; No. 3, $2.50.
Prime red clover seed, new..... 7.50
Prime alsike seed, new..... 7.50
Prime timothy seed 3.75

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Compiled by John C. Heller, Abstractor, 725 Court Street.

CITY.

Louise Pfortmiller to Louis Steup, lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 16, 17, 18 and 19, Steup's Place addition, for $1.00.

Tri-State Loan and Trust company to Frank Biemer, lot 12, Forest Park addition, for $400.

Emille Griebel to Carl E. and A. M. Jaehn, south ½ of west 24 feet lot 70, Rockhill's second addition, for $2,200.

Gustav Loeschner to Tri-State Loan and Trust company, north 14 feet lot 6, south 15 feet lot 7, Forbing's subdivision, for $1,600.

William F. Brackenridge to George W. Keeler, lot 82, Brackenridge's addition, for $5,000.

Tri-State Loan and Trust Co. plats into lots, streets and alleys, the north 172 feet of Wayne township out-lot 7, into lots from 1 to 15, inclusive, to be known as Ropa's first addition.

Rose B. Haenes to Bert A. and E. P. Ritzens, lot 33, O. S. Hanna and South Wayne addition, for $1,400.

William Krohn to Bernard Borkenstein, south 46 feet Forbing's subdivision, for $3,500.

George Young to Raphael E. Ebersole, south 70 feet lot 38, Broadway Park addition, for $2,000.

Henry A. Wiebke to Forest C. Gauntt, east 10 feet lot 72; west ½ lot 73; east ½ lot 74; west 26½ feet lot 75, Hamilton's second addition, for $10,500.

Arleigh M. Young to James W. Young, south 34 8-10 feet lot 123, Beck's third addition, for $1.00.

James W. Young to Arleigh M. and L. Young, south 34 8-10 feet lot 123, Beck's third addition, for $1.00.

Ira E. Baxter to Herman R. and L. E. Vance, lot 16, Zorbaugh's amended addition, for $278.

Peter J. Moran to Anton Sauter, space 6½x15 feet out-lots 18 and 19, Moran's subdivision, for $100.

Elizabeth Gruber to Frank J. and Margaret Luley, lot 61, Foundry addition, for $1.00.

Allen J. Vesey to Ira G. Kahreman, lot 61, Highland Park addition, for $200.

William H. Myers to William and A. Doell, sr., lot 16, Fletcher's addition, for $1,400.

Leonard C. Lehneke, et al., to Clarence A. and M. B. Lehneke, lot 26, E. Creighton Avenue addition, for $2,600.

W. J. Vesey to Lucy Beverforden, lot 137, W. J. and M. S. Vesey addition, for ....

Joseph Gebert to Frank and A. A. Gebert, lots 29, 30 and 31, White's second addition, for $200.

Louis C. Gocke to Mathias J. Neumann, east 30 feet lot 97, Lasalle's addition, for $1,700.

Theodore Melching to Otto J. and M. Glock, lot 1, Freistroffer's second addition, for $2,500.

The Tri-State Loan and Trust company to Charles E. Gilbert, lot 180, Forest Park addition, for $750.

COUNTRY.

J. Herman Reuter to Oscar W. Tresselt, part of section 8, Adams township, for $5,500.

John F. Conners to Myrtle Small Huber, west 40 of east 128 feet lots 4, 5 and 6, Shirley City, for $1.00.

Etta Jobs to Myrtle Small Huber, west 40 of east 128 feet lots 4, 5 and 6, Shirley City, for $1.00.

Solomon A. Lehman to Myrtle Small Huber, west 40 of east 12 feet lots 4, 5 and 6, Shirley City, for $1.00.

George W. Gongwer to Henry Carrier, north 11.70 south ½ fractional section 11, and south ½ north ½ fractional section 11, Monroe township, for $3,700.

Jacob Lahrman, jr., et al., to Lydia M. Krauss, west 30 acres off east ½ northeast ¼, section 23, Pleasant township, for $100.

Jacob Lahrman, jr., et al., to Jacob Young, east 30 acres off east ½ northeast ¼, section 23, Pleasant township, for $100.

Jacob L. Emerick to Elmer E. Gandy, south ½ south ½ of northeast ¼, section 25, Pleasant township, for 6,000.

Charles S. and D. Emerick to Elmer E. Gandy, fractional northwest ¼, section 30, Marion township, for $5,000.

Julius Gebrig to Henry and Julia Bertsch, lot 20, Grabill, Cedar Creek township.

Wallace W. Wann to Julius Gebrig, lot 34, Grabill, Cedar Creek township, for $140.

Christ Stuckey to Benjamin P. and L. E. Gehrig, southwest ¼, northeast ¼, section 19, Cedar Creek township, for $1,600.

Fort Wayne Trust company to William Graper, lot 211, Drexel Park, Wayne township, for $125.

James Cairns, et al., to Charles E. Trevey, north ½ Ewing's out-lot 3, and part Ewing's out-lot 7, Wayne township (city), for $2,850.

R. K. Erlern, commissioner (Bowman vs. Cartwright), to Frances E. Bowman, south ½ southeast ¼, section 36, Lafayette township, for $1.00.

Harriett Runnion to Winfield S. Gandy, north ½ east ½ northwest ¼, section 19, 40 acres; northwest ¼ northwest ¼, section 20, 40 acres; 6 acres out of northwest corner east ½ northwest ¼, section 20, all in Eel River township, for $6,500.

George Thomas to Louis F. Curdes, lots 260, 261 and 262, Drexel Park addition, Wayne township, for $1.00.

Fort Wayne Trust company to William J. Probasco, lot 107, Drexel Park addition, Wayne township, for $150.

Augustus Hair to Henry and Margaret Diebold, lot 8, original plat (Arcola), Lake township, for $600.

Mary E. Schwieters to Henry Getz, west 7 feet lot 106 and all lot 105, Beck's third addition, Lake township, for $650.

Louis Munch to Julian J. Munch, part of section 18, 23 acres; also north ½ northeast ¼ northeast ¼, section 13, 20 acres, Madison township, for $4,500.

Indiana Tax Title company to Commercial Improvement company, lot F., Commercial addition, Wayne township, for $1.00.

Harriett Runnion to Winfield S. Gandy, northeast ¼, northeast ¼, section 19, Eel River township.

Henry Welph to Catherine Pranger, east ½ 54 acres between center line Wabash and Erie canal on west and the east and west line of section 10, Adams township, for $1.00.

George B. Howe to Charles Rarernert, east ½ northeast ¼ northwest ¼, section 22, Jackson township, for $1,800.

Silas S. Gratz to Samuel T. Gratz, northeast ¼ northeast ¼, section 2, Cedar Creek township, for $2,500.

Zacchens A. Smith to Emmaline Denny, 47 acres in section 34, Lafayette township, for $3,300.

Theodore Lahman to Jacob A. Lahman, land in Lafayette township, for $1,891.77.

A FLYER IN PETTICOATS

Taffeta Silk Petticoats in black and colors, well made and nicely flounced and ruffled; $6.00 values, $3.00 each.

UMBRELLAS

A big lot of Umbrellas with plain and fancy mission handles and rain-proof taffeta covers; A serviceable umbrellas in every way. $1.50 would be the right price. We offer them at $1.00 each.

WE ARE HIGH FLYERS

We are up in the air all the time trying to reach the highest point in providing for the needs of our patrons. Our planes are set right, our motor is working properly, and our steering gear is set in the right way to make this season's business a record-breaker. Here are some interesting flyers.

Flyers In Dress Goods

Serges in all the season's best shades; 50c values; 38c a yard.

Check Suitings, 43 to 47 inches wide; very popular; 75c and 85c values; 69c a yard.

High-class fancy weaves in Suitings; $1.35 to $1.50 values; $1.15 a yard.

A Hosiery Flyer

Men's Pure Silk Hose in black and fancy shades, 50c a pair.
Women's Pure Thread Silk Hose in black only; 75c value; 50c a pair.
Children's Heavy Ribbed Black Hose; the kind that wears, 10c a pair.

EVERY CUSTOMER AT OUR TOILET GOODS DEPARTMENT SATURDAY, NO MATTER HOW SMALL THE PURCHASE, WILL BE GIVEN A FULL SIZE JAR OF PEROXIDE CREAM FREE.

Flyers In Towels

Cotton Huck Towels; size 19 by 39 inches; 20c value; 15c each.

Hemstitched Linen Huck Towels; size 19 by 39 inches; 30c value; 25c each.

Hemstitched Linen Huck Towels; extra heavy; size 18 by 38 inches; 35c value; 30c each.

Hemstitched Linen Huck Towels, with fancy borders; size 21 by 40 inches; 35c value; 30c each.

Hemstitched Linen Huck Towels; extra fine; size 24 by 44 inches; 50c value; 45c each.

Dainty Neckwear

No costume is complete without a pretty piece of Neckwear. All the very newest effects are here. Charming creations of silks, ribbons and laces in the new Persian effects. Jabots, Bows and other new styles in a wide variety at 25c, 50c. 75c and $1.00.

Venice and Irish Point Lace Collars and fancy pieces from 50c to $2.00 each.

THE RURODE DRY GOODS COMPANY

Women are Martyrs

Woman is her own worst enemy—seldom does she make allowance for herself—

Self-sacrifice with her is persistent—in fact it is pernicious and as a consequence she is seldom both healthy and happy.

Everyone's health must be looked after—all but her own. In her own mind she comes last—always.

No matter how strong her constitution she must eventually give way under the strain—the climax comes in complete collapse.

Careful and constant attention to details in the matter of her own health is imperative—the delicate functional organs must perform their duty with unceasing regularity, the blood must be kept pure; it must nourish every tissue of her body, and the nerves kept proof against irritation.

Considering that it's only a matter of a few seconds each day—three or four doses of

Nyal's Vegetable Prescription

—it's totally unnecessary that her health should become impaired.

Nyal's Vegetable Prescription will make the most delicate system disease proof.

It sells at $1.00 the bottle.

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ZIMMERMAN'S DRUG STORE,
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HOHAM'S DRUG STORE,
1706 Calhoun St.

D. & N. PHARMACY,
624 Calhoun St.

LOESCH DRUG STORE,
Cor. Barr and Wayne Sts.

MEINZEN DRUG STORE,
1129 Maumee Ave.

HUTZELL'S DRUG STORE,
1402 West Main St.

JACOB BILL'S DRUG STORE,
1401 E. Creighton Ave.

LAPESATTLE DRUG STORE,
2514 Broadway.

LET US SAVE YOUR TEETH FOR YOU.

Let us remedy them while there is yet time. If it is at all possible, we will save them. If not, we will remedy them in a perfectly sound and satisfactory way.

Porcelain Crowns, $5.00.

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814 Calhoun St., over Star Shoe Store

Flavoring Extracts, Olive Oil, Etc.

These are items in which we take particular pride. Our flavoring extracts are full strength and pure; our Olive Oil the best Italian, and our pure Cream Tartar Baking Powder as good as can be made. Price only 25c lb. Olive Oil, 50c pint.

Jos. Nussbaum Pharmacy
N. W. Cor. Berry and Harrison.
Phone 477.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Feature Film Today,
"THE MYSTERY OF LONELY GULCH."
A Western.
5c ALWAYS 5c

WHEN OTHERS FAIL
Consult Dr. Wenger Specialis

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' European and American hospital and private practice experience for all desperate Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases of Head, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Kidney, Stomach, Heart, Bowels, Bladder, Blood, Skin, Eye Ear and Sexual Diseases.

KIDNEY AND URINARY—Weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder, sediment in urine, brick dust or white, painful urination, Bright's Disease and all diseases of the Bladder.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Inflammation, Discharges, Stricture, Weakness of Organs, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele and kindred troubles quickly restored.

LOST MANHOOD and all its attending ailments, both young, middle-aged and old men. The awful effects of early indiscretions producing weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drains, pimples, bashfulness, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain.

CANCERS, TUMORS, PILES cured without knife or pain.

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Dr. N. R. Wenger
1008 Calhoun St. FORT WAYNE, IND.

SPORTS

Six No-Hit Games Staged During the Seasan of 1910

Ed Asher Pitched Two of Them—Robertson Led the League in Per Centage of Games Won.

There were six no-hit games pitched in the Central league season that closed last month and Ed Asher, of the Terre Haute and Dayton clubs, is the only one of the league pitchers who repeated the record most sought by hurlers. He pitched two. Ed Pfeffer opened the season with a battle in which there was not a safe drive tabbed against him and lost it and Ted Corbitt, Joe Connolly and Elmer Moffit are the others who landed inside the circle.

A most complete and comprehensive tabulation of the pitching records of the league has just been issued by Bob Schnelle, secretary to Dr. F. R. Carson, president of the organization.

This shows that Bill Robertson, of the local hurling staff, led the league in the matter of winning games and that he took part in twenty-eight games, of which twenty were victories and five were losses. The other three games represent times he was sent in to relieve the other pitchers, as he was not taken out of a game at any time during the year.

Harry Lindsay, of the South Bend team, is second with Walter Miller third. Corns was third best on the Fort Wayne staff and after a bad start he finished with a record that is one game better than an even break. Pfeffer is tied with Charlie Alberts for fourth and he certainly earned his title of hard-luck pitcher. He allowed a fraction over six hits to a game while Robertson was hit seven and a half times and still the big Champaign moundist lost sixteen out of the twenty-nine full games that he pitched.

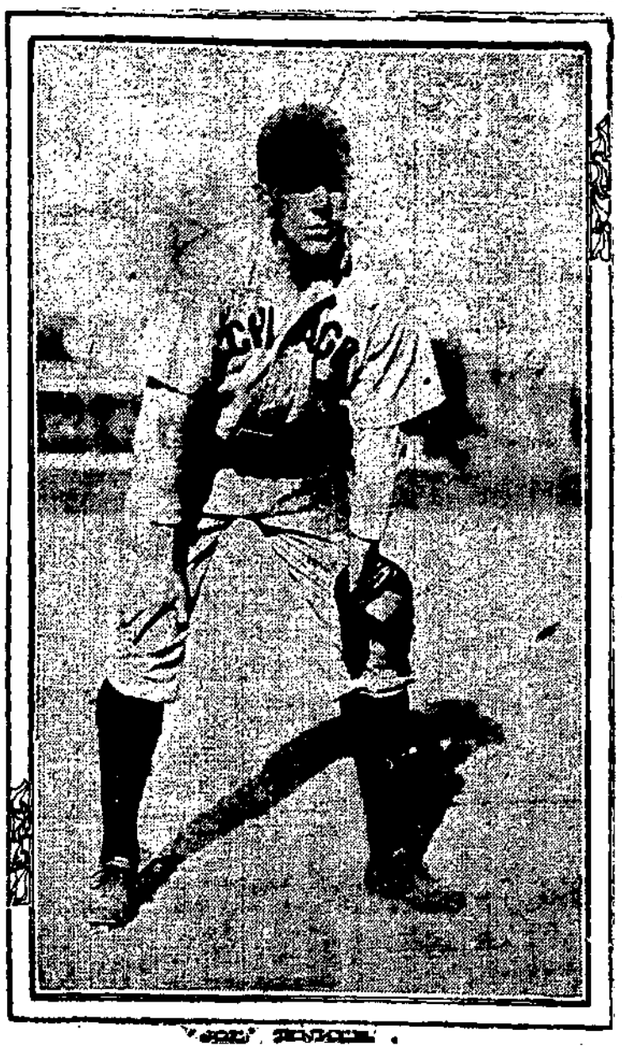
Kenworthy was the iron man of the league, although Walter Justus, of the Dayton club, ran him a close second. Kenworthy took part in forty-seven games, two more than Justus worked in, and the Zanesville pitcher made a grand showing by winning twenty-two and losing seventeen full games.

While Justus did not attain the iron-man honors in the league he went out after the strike-out record and nipped that with a list of 177 men who breezed in the efforts to connect with his delivery. Kenworthy was not far behind him as he struck out 162. Willis Humphries is third with 156 and Tex Covington fanned 151, closing in a tie with Buck Sterzer.

Walter Miller showed better control than he did in 1909 by giving 109 bases on balls in 39 games. Last year he awarded 114 passes. Justus was the champion wild man of the year with 121 bases on balls charged to his account. Covington hit thirty-nine batsmen and leads in that department with Ed Asher a close second.

Walter Justus pitched 360 innings in which 1,212 batters faced him and led the league in this department. The fact that Veasey, of the Zanesville team, won eight and lost eighteen games makes it a bit hard to understand why he was drafted. He also had a hard season and with better support would have made a showing as the managers on the circuit all liked his work and he was recommended to a number of the scouts.

Leads Cubs in Batting



JOE TINKER.

PRINTERS TAKE THE LAST FROM THE 'MOBILES

Cadillas Five Takes Two Games in the Second League.

After the Cadillac five had taken the two first games in the Second Brunswick league and rolled over 800 in each the men fell down in the third and the Fort Wayne Printing company won it. The losers got the most plax in three games and had the best average, but the autos bunched 1kghs in two games. Brooks and Volmer were the high men. The scores:

—Fort Wayne Printing Co.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Schwartz	148	143	165	456	152
Crone	162	144	122	428	143
Agne, Jr.	139	124	...	262	132
Roseedebush	...	...	178	178	178
Hudgel	156	179	148	483	161
Brooks	175	193	177	545	182
Totals	780	783	790	2352	781

—Cadillacs.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Volmer	157	216	192	565	188
Gillie	172	139	119	431	144
Seiler	146	168	119	433	144
Wiegman	190	160	136	486	162
Morris	136	132	149	418	139
Totals	802	816	715	2333	778

Summary—

Games—Printers, 1; Cadillacs, 2.

High scores—Printers, 790; Cadillacs, 816.

Individual high scores—Brooks, 193; Volmer, 216.

Individual high averages—Brooks, 182; Volmer, 188.

Strikes—Printers, 15; Cadillacs, 41.

Spares—Printers, 51; Cadillacs, 59.

Splits—Printers, 19; Cadillacs, 8.

Errors—Printers, 43; Cadillacs, 41.

Buy a good one, Gold Seal, 5c Cigar. Al Hazzard, manufacturer.

Forty candidates constituted the class admitted to membership in Ben Hur Court, No. 15, last evening, and refreshments were served at the termination of the degree work. This is the largest court but one in the Tribe of Ben Hur.

Central League Pitching Records

Players and Club.	—Five Hits or Less— 0	1	2	3	4	5	Tie.	—Shut Out.— W.	L.	G.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Robertson, Fort Wayne	0	0	0	4	4	0	9	1	28	20	5	.800	
Lindsay, South Bend	0	0	3	5	6	1	7	3	38	25	7	.781	
Miller, Fort Wayne	0	2	1	3	6	0	4	2	39	25	9	.735	
Corbitt, South Bend	1	0	0	2	2	4	1	5	1	30	16	7	.696
Martin, G. R.-S. B.	0	0	0	3	1	2	0	2	3	23	18	10	.645
Alberts, Terre Haute	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	3	29	17	10	.630
Smith, South Bend	0	0	0	3	2	5	2	5	3	37	22	13	.629
Hennis, Terre Haute	0	0	0	4	2	2	1	6	2	32	16	10	.615
Justus, Dayton	0	2	1	3	5	4	3	6	5	45	24	16	.600
Covington, Evansville	0	4	1	6	2	0	0	8	2	37	17	12	.586
Dugger, Evansville	0	1	2	1	0	2	0	3	2	35	17	12	.586
Sterzer, Evansville	0	0	1	4	1	7	0	6	5	34	25	13	.581
Wacker, Dayton	0	0	0	1	3	1	0	1	0	23	12	9	.571
Kenworthy, Zanesville	0	1	2	4	3	3	4	4	4	47	22	17	.564
Webb, Grand Rapids	0	0	0	1	1	2	0	3	0	10	5	4	.556
Corns, Fort Wayne	0	0	3	2	3	2	2	1	3	23	11	10	.524
Myers, South Bend	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	2	3	30	14	14	.500
Asher, T. H.-Dayton	2	1	0	0	1	2	1	5	4	38	17	17	.500
Derby, Terre Haute	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	1	10	3	3	.500
Connelly, Zanesville	1	1	1	4	3	1	2	8	5	49	16	17	.485
Compton, Wheeling	0	2	4	2	2	3	0	6	4	34	16	17	.485
Neuschafer, Dayton	0	0	2	1	1	1	0	4	6	26	13	14	.481
Bowen, Grand Rapids	0	0	1	0	3	0	2	1	4	23	9	10	.474
Jones, Zanesville	0	0	1	1	0	3	1	1	1	19	7	8	.467
Summers, Terre Haute	0	1	1	1	3	3	1	3	5	26	14	17	.452
Alberts, Fort Wayne	0	1	1	1	2	2	0	5	5	32	13	15	.448
Pfeffer, Fort Wayne	1	4	2	3	1	4	0	2	5	33	13	16	.448
Larsen, Grand Rapids	0	1	0	0	2	1	0	2	3	32	12	15	.444
Clyde, Dayton	0	0	1	0	4	0	0	2	0	29	11	14	.440
Jacobson, Grand Rapids	0	0	2	1	1	3	0	3	8	26	13	17	.433
Humphries, Wheeling	0	0	2	3	2	0	0	5	6	40	16	21	.432
Cook, Grand Rapids	0	0	1	1	0	4	0	2	5	30	11	15	.423
Cristall, Evansville	0	1	0	2	3	4	0	3	4	29	11	16	.407
Pickett, Terre Haute	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	3	11	4	8	.400
Doak, Wheeling	0	0	1	0	4	3	1	2	4	37	11	20	.355
Moffitt, S. Bend-G. Rapids	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	2	19	6	11	.352
Veasey, Zanesville	0	0	2	2	2	2	0	2	5	30	8	18	.308
Dorr, Evansville	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	1	1	18	4	11	.267
Moseley, Wheeling	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	10	2	6	.250
Higgins, Terre Haute	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	2	4	11	2	9	.182

RECORDS OF PITCHERS AGAINST OPPONENTS.

Players and Clubs.	Games.	Inngs.	AB.	H.	R.	SO.	BB.	Hb.	Wp.	Blk
Robertson, Fort Wayne	24	202	877	181	51	88	35	6	1	1
Lindsay, South Bend	38	296	1049	221	87	110	79	11	3	0
Miller, Fort Wayne	39	314	1195	227	92	109	107	8	6	0
Corbitt, South Bend	20	219	804	178	70	89	39	5	1	0
Martin, Grand Rapids-S. B.	33	264	970	228	72	68	39	3	1	0
Alberts, Terre Haute	29	234	842	178	60	110	72	12	7	0
Smith, South Bend	37	305	1082	250	55	120	70	5	3	0
Hennis, Terre Haute	32	245	852	196	72	81	84	14	2	0
Justus, Dayton	45	360	1267	282	104	177	121	14	6	1
Covington, Evansville	37	241	877	139	53	151	73	39	3	1
Dugger, Evansville	35	289	1108	236	92	141	73	17	4	0
Sterzer, Evansville	34	261	972	204	82	151	55	18	4	0
Wacker, Dayton	28	210	742	170	67	91	60	9	6	0
Kenworthy, Zanesville	47	342	1212	240	118	162	107	19	6	0
Webb, Grand Rapids	10	80	289	65	20	36	9	0	2	0
Corns, Fort Wayne	29	210	777	143	66	119	92	9	7	0
Myers, Grand Rapids-S. B.	30	230	831	193	87	75	58	12	2	0
Asher, T. H.-Dayton	38	282	1007	229	108	116	108	26	11	0
Derby, Terre Haute	10	43	154	26	14	5	29	6	1	0
Connelly, Zanesville	49	318	1166	244	101	129	98	11	5	1
Compton, Wheeling	34	223	863	191	76	117	42	10	1	2
Neuschafer, Dayton	30	214	793	210	82	87	42	6	1	0
Bowen, Grand Rapids	33	172	594	145	64	44	53	6	0	0
Jones, Zanesville	19	175	635	146	54	92	29	3	5	0
Summers, Terre Haute	36	282	1030	223	115	118	82	20	4	0
Alberts, Fort Wayne	32	226	884	195	83	122	56	17	7	1
Pfeffer, Fort Wayne	33	252	940	196	85	116	60	13	6	0
Larsen, Grand Rapids	33	258	939	253	88	82	40	9	2	0
Clyde, Dayton	29	243	895	230	102	84	43	13	1	0
Jacobson, Grand Rapids	36	287	954	243	102	125	46	8	3	1
Humphreys, Wheeling	40	317	1168	261	111	156	96	22	0	0
Cook, Grand Rapids	30	213	782	181	88	136	55	12	5	1
Cristall, Evansville	29	246	892	185	93	101	83	13	2	0
Pickett, Terre Haute	11	95	348	75	29	28	18	4	5	0
Doak, Wheeling	37	300	1119	272	126	98	71	12	2	0
Moffitt, South Bend-G. R.	19	151	550	137	60	54	26	7	1	0
Veasey, Zanesville	30	213	801	185	103	105	95	5	12	0
Doty, Evansville	18	125	488	117	68	84	34	5	0	0
Moseley, Wheeling	10	63	225	52	24	20	18	2	2	0
Higgins, Terre Haute	11	94	363	86	39	24	16	2	2	1

Rainy Day in the Series

Fielder A. Jones: "Everybody who knows baseball and who has seen the Athletics play must know that Mack's batters hit the ball in all directions. The Cub infield and outfield evidently have been playing their positions with respect to what they have heard about the Philadelphia batters before the series started. This would be all right if the Chicago pitchers would prove harder to hit. As it has turned out, I think they would do better to pick their places without much regard for the batters and order the pitchers to send up certain balls that could be hit, ordinarily, to certain places only. Instead of that the Chicago pitchers, without much of anything, have been trying to outguess and fool the Athletics, and the result is that they have been hit hard all over the field."

* * *

"Defeat for the Cubs, especially with their pitchers going as they have been in the last six weeks, is indeed no surprise to me," said Clark Griffith, manager of the Cincinnati Reds. "Griff" stopped off in Chicago en route from Redland to Craig, Mont., where he will winter and attend to his ranching interests.

"I have known the Cub pitchers were off form since the middle of the season," continued the Old Fox, "and I repeatedly declared they would have to win on their batting ability. The great hitting of the Cubs as a team won for them the National league championship. I think Chance had the greatest bunch of hitters in the league, but the pitchers were not going at their natural speed."

* * *

If "Cy" Morgan, of the Athletics, had been with the losing instead of the winning club some joker probably would have received a drubbing at his hands similar to the one given the "loyal" fan by Manager Chance on his arrival from Philadelphia on Wednesday.

A wag at the La Salle hotel last night was sponsor for the loaded cigar trick. "Cy" bit, and at the psychological moment the weed exploded. When the smoke cleared away Morgan held the shattered end of the cigar in his teeth and declared he would finish it.

"I am used to seeing things blow up," he smiled, "and will finish this cigar as we will finish the Cubs."

* * *

Adrian C. Anson: "In the first place, the splendid pitching staff of the Cubs is not what it was. I believe that everyone knows that Brown, Overall and Reulbach have not at any time this season been anywhere near up to their former standard in the box. Both Brown and Overall have had sore arms and have not fully recovered. Reulbach was taken sick before the opening game with dyspepsia and still feels the bad effect of the disorder.

"Richie and McIntyre, in my opinion, do not class with these men as pitchers when they are at their best. I think this will be conceded by the great mass of baseball students and players. As to Cole, I hold a different view. He has note been given a chance to show what he can do."

* * *

Three consecutive defeats and the disagreeable weather of yesterday caused most of the scalpers who had tickets for the second game of the world series to be played here to drop their prices a few notches. Prices fell hard at some places, tickets originally selling for $2 apiece went for $5, while $10 was paid for the same boards the day before. One ticket broker said he had six choice seats he would sell for $5 each if taken in a lot. At some of the hotels the scalpers refused to drop, turning down $8 and holding firmly to the price originally set by them at $10.

Henry Diehm, a Chicagoan, probably pulled harder for the Athletics to win Thursday's ball game than any other resident of Chicago. Before the major league season started Mr. Diehm made a bet of $10 against a friend's $1,000 that Connie Mack's team would win the world's championship this fall by taking four straight games from the National league team that won the pennant. The bet was considered in the nature of a joke when it was made, but neither of the men concerned thinks it one now and each of them will watch the outcome with more than ordinary interest.

* * *

Ira Thomas, who caught Bender in many a game, said he thought too much stress had been put upon the unusual brilliance shown by Bender in the opening game. He said he had caught more than one game during the regular season in which the Chief had pitched just as good ball as he did against the Cubs.

Bender, he affirmed, was not "pitching over his head" last Monday. He pitched a swell game, but he has done as well before and can pitch just as good a game today or tomorrow, or any day the weather is not too hot for him. The tall backstop was not knocking Bender's pitching on Monday, but the idea that he could not duplicate it, he said.

BOWSER BOWLING LEAGUE.

Standing of the Clubs.

Team.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Accounting	7	2	.778
Shipping	7	2	.778
Cost	6	3	.667
Meter	6	3	.667
Order and Engr.	6	3	.667
Machine No. 2	3	6	.333
Machine No. 1	1	8	.111
Sales	0	9	.000

The Accounting and Shipping departments of the Bowser plant are hooked up for first place in the bowling league standard according to the figures supplied by Secretary Bert Hendelman.

Denner leads the league in individual averages and is also high in individual high score and the high average for one series. The shipping department has the high team score and the Accountants hold high average. The averages follow:

HIGH AVERAGES.

Individual high game—Denner, 217.

Individual high average, three games one night—Denner, 195.

High team game—Shipping Department, 846.

High team score, three games one night—Accounting Department, 2387.

Individual averages of 130 or more for five or more games:

Player and Team.	Games.	Av.
Benner, Shipping	8	182
Orr, Accounting	9	174
Aurentz, Order and Engr.	6	161
Doenges, Shipping	6	160
Albright, Accounting	9	158
Strader, Machine No. 2	5	158
Weir, Cost	8	155
Gaze, Meter	9	151
Walker, Accounting	9	154
Rachel, Machine No. 1	6	154
Wass, Cost	8	153
Knoll, Meter	9	149
O'Connor, Order and Engr.	8	147
Woehnker, Shipping	9	146
Schoenherr, Machine No. 1	8	145
Porter, Sales	9	144
Abbey, Machine No. 2	8	142
Felsikorn, Cost	5	141
Kramm, Shipping	6	141
Burkas, Accounting	8	140
Wood, Meter	9	140
Corey, Sales	5	139
Wenter, Order and Engr.	7	138
Young, Order and Engr.	5	136
Siebold, Meter	8	136
Distel, Cost	9	135
McGinnis, Shipping	7	134
Null, Machine No. 2	9	135
Tibbetts, Shipping	6	135
Brown, Sales	5	132
Miller, Cost	5	130

A RELIABLE MEDICINE—NOT A NARCOTIC.

Get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. It is safe and effective. Contains no opiates. Refuse substitutes. Dreier Bros.

BERGHOFFS WIN ALL THREE FROM FOX BROTHERS

Schnelker Leads Team in High Score and Average—The Scores.

In the First Brunswick league games the Berghoffs cleaned up on the Fox Brothers, taking three straight without being in trouble at any time during the series. The losers spurted in the second game and rolled the best of their three games.

Captain Henry Schnelker led his hosts with two doubles which gave him the high individual score and the best average of the team. Mills and Meister divided the honors for Fox Brothers. The scores:

—Berghoffs.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Brossard	202	168	177	547	182
Pranger	180	182	187	549	183
Hecht	193	159	162	514	171
Stang	154	191	147	491	164
Schnelker	169	203	201	573	191
Totals	897	903	874	2674	891

—Fox Brothers.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Ely	164	180	166	510	170
Hardy	162	137	105	404	135
Arter	110	176	164	450	150
Meister	178	160	173	511	170
Mills	160	191	138	489	163
Totals	774	844	746	2364	788

Summary—

Games—Berghoffs, 3; Fox Brothers, 0.

High scores—Berghoffs, 903; Fox Brothers, 844.

Individual high scores—Schnelker, 203; Mills, 191.

Individual high averages—Schnelker, 191; Meister, 170.

Strikes—Berghoffs, 47; Fox Brothers, 51.

Spares—Berghoffs, 75; Fox Brothers, 51.

Splits—Berghoffs, 12; Fox Brothers, 16.

Errors—Berghoffs, 15; Fox Brothers, 33.

A GENEROUS AND CHARITABLE WISH.

"I wish all might knew of the benefit I received from your Foley's Kidney Remedy," says I. N. Regan, Farmer, Mo. His kidneys and bladder gave him so much pain, misery and annoyance he could not work, nor sleep. He says Foley's Kidney Remedy completely cured him. Dreier Bros.

TWO DIE IN AUTO SMASH.

St. Marys, Pa., Oct. 22.—Two persons were instantly killed and three others injured near Glen Hazle yesterday afternoon when an automobile became disabled by the bursting of a tire, turned turtle and rolled down a 20-foot embankment. The dead are Mrs. J. E. Jackson and her five-year-old son, of St. Marys. The injured are Mrs. Francis Hyde, St. Marys, a sister of the dead woman; Miss Charlotte Wilmartin, of New York, and Frank Myers, the chauffeur, of Johnsonburg, Pa. Mrs. Hyde and the chauffeur are both injured internally and are not expected to live.

WANTS HIS OLD COMRADES TO READ THIS.

S. C. Murphy, Fort Wayne, Ind., a veteran of the civil war, desires his old comrades to know the contents of this letter. "For three or four years I have suffered from kidney trouble. My back ached severely and I had to get up frequently at night and was very dizzy upon arising in the morning. The black spots before my eyes made me imagine they were flies. I was recommended to try Foley Kidney Pills and the results were immediate. The pain left my back, I had no more dizziness, my kidney action was normal and I attribute my cure to the sole use of Foley Kidney Pills." Dreier Bros.

Tidbits of Sporting News

Jack Morgan has been matched to meet Knockout Brown, of Chicago, before the Magic City Athletic club at Muncie.

Peter Porter and Willis Croft, of the Newcastle, Pa., base ball team, have been converted as the result of attending a series of religious meetings conducted by Rev. William A. Sunday.

Cincinnati won the Ohio championship from the Cleveland club and the Giants beat the Highlanders in New York City. Now if Mr. Chance and his little bears can clip four out of five over Mr. Cornelius J. McGillicuddy and his band of Athletics the National league will have all the post season honors.

Dolly Stark, who jumped the Dayton team just before the close of the season and afterward joined Brooklyn, is booked to play with Ducky Holmes' star aggregation tomorrow.

The Polish band at Grand Rapids escorted the remains of Stanley Ketchel from his home to the Polish church at Grand Rapids, where the funeral services were held. He was a member of the Grand Rapids Elks and that body had charge of the funeral.

Although the American league may win the world's baseball championship Nap Rucker, the Brooklyn pitcher, is determined to land the auto racing honors for the National league. Rucker and Ty Cobb, who won a "joy ride" wagon by his batting prowess, have signed up for a ten-mile race at the Atlanta meet, November 3, 4, 5. The baseball stars will drive a ten-mile heat on each day of the meet, the race to go to the winner of two heats. President Ebbetts, of Brooklyn, and President Navin, of Detroit, look with disfavor on the proposition but have pleaded in vain for their pets to shun the whirring track.

Eddie Collins looks upon Ty Cobb as the model of all ball players and was overjoyed when he heard the Georgian had won the batting honors of the country after a dispute with Napoleon Lajoie.

Owners of the Quincy, Ill. club have announced they will not be in the Central association circuit next season. They want a berth in the Three-I league. This is the club that was managed last season by Bade Myers.

With "Kid" McCoy behind him, Willie Lewis showed members of the National Sporting club that he was something of a scientific boxer last night when he outpointed "Sailor" Burke in a fast ten round bout. From the start Lewis used good footwork and walked and danced away from Burke's hard swings. He placed blow after blow in all the rounds and had the "Sailor" weary at the finish.

Notre Dame's football men last night unanimously chose Ralph L. Dimmick, of Hubbard, Ore., captain of the football eleven for this season. "Pete" Vaughan was elected captain last fall, but failed to return to school, leaving the eleven leaderless until this time. To prevent another such occurrence an assistant captain will in future be chosen for each athletic team. William R. Ryan, of Cleveland, Ohio, half back, was selected assistant captain.

The substance of the potatoes, properly prepared in Bread, makes a wholesome daily diet for workingmen and growing children. Contained only in "Haffner's 10c Potato Loaf." For sale at all dealers. 3-23-tf

WILL GET BIG REWARD.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 22.—That Everett Bailey, of Danville, Ill., is entitled to the reward of $5,000 offered by the savings bank of New Britain for giving information which led to the capture of William F. Walker, its defaulting treasurer, was decided by Judge William F. Bennett in the superior court here today. At the time of Walker's capture Bailey was United States consul at Ensenada, Mexico, where Walker was captured. Mr. Bailey has since retired from the government service.

The best value-giving Furniture house in the west is that of Foster Furniture Co.

Racing Sensation of Season

COLORADO E. RAMEY MACEY DRIVING

GENTLIVRES DROP A SERIES TO THE SOAP MEN

Rubnomores Stage Fast Games and Beat Brewers in Two Heats.

The Rubnomores, independent bowling team, took two right off the reel at the Metropolitan alleys last night from the Centlivres, of the first Brunswick league. While there were no very high marks the scoring was good throughout with the exception that Captain George Harkenrider had tough luck and fell way below his usual average.

Charlie Brink kicked into the second fray with 219, which gave him the only double of the series, but he was off in his first and last games and the average went to Tony Haas. The scores:

—Centlivres.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Ryan	149	149	167	465	155
Berghoff	132	132	175	439	146
Doyle	138	147	159	444	148
E. Harkenrider	191	130	169	550	183
G. Harkenrider	137	122	173	432	144
Totals	747	740	843	2330	777

—Rubnomores.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Brink	150	219	146	515	172
Rager	168	157	160	485	161
Ankenbruck	159	153	155	467	157
Luley	152	193	156	501	167
Haas	165	193	183	541	180
Totals	783	915	800	2498	833

NOTICE!

A new seven-room house in Williams Grove addition. Hot water heat; strictly modern. Will be open to prospective buyers, Sunday afternoon and every afternoon in the week from 3 to 5, until sold. Situated 312 W. Suttenfield. 22-6t

Evidence of internal injuries have developed in the case of Mrs. Robert Wheeler, who was injured in an automobile accident Thursday, and her condition is more serious than was at first indicated.

Made in Fort Wayne, Gold Seal Cigar.

When Mrs. Langtry was at the summit of her beauty and her fame—when crowds followed her through London streets—she met at a semi-royal dinner an African king. Mrs. Langtry, dazzling in her beauty, sat beside this king. She did her best to amuse and please him. And she must have succeeded, for at the dinner's close he heaved a deep sigh and said to her: "Ah, madam, if heaven had only made you black and fat you would be irresistible!"

Do you want an odd chair or rocker? At Foster's you can have 500 different styles to select from.

Majestic Theatre

THIS EVENING.

H. H. WOODS Presents

The Sensation of Paris, Chicago, Boston and New York

THE GIRL IN THE TAXI

Adapted from the French by Stanislaus Stange.

Night.....$1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c

ALL NEXT WEEK.

Daily Matinees..... 10 and 20c

THE GREAT

LATMORE AND LEIGH STOCK COMPANY

NEW PLAYS EVERY DAY.

VAUDEVILLE BETWEEN ACTS.

Evening Prices.....10, 20 and 30c

Ladies will be admitted free Monday night if accompanied by one paid reserved seat ticket purchased at the box office before 6 p. m.

10 25 Temple 10 25

WEEK MON. MAT. OCT. 24.

Vaudeville's Greatest Sensation

"THE EAGLE AND THE GIRL"

Direct from the Hippodrome, London.

9-SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS-9

In Their Merry Musical Success "Examination Day."

MAYME REMINGTON & "PICKS"

Novelty Singing and Dancing.

ART ADAIR

Eccentric Musical Comique.

THE HAVELOCKS

Comedy Jugglers.

VERA BERLINER

Violin Virtuoso.

SISTERS CARDOWNIE

International Dancers.

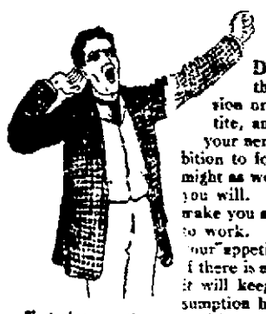
MOTION PICTURES.

Latest Comedy Subjects.

Nights—10c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

The hobbies of the rich collectors are sometimes as silly as those of the street boy. A French banker who died recently left a collection of 63,000 cigar bands, each differing in some particular from the other. These had cost him fifty years of smoking and had been arranged systematically in a number of specially constructed cabinets. None of his children shared his taste, so it was decided to sell the bands. When put up to auction the collection which had entailed the expenditure of so much time and money realized 20 francs—London Chronicle.

48 beautiful lots sold at auction, Tuesday, October 25, 1 p. m., Lakeside Park addition.



Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose *advice is given free* to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice.

Don't be led by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. Their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contain no habit-forming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Maladies

....of....

Mankind Mastered

DR. MORELAND

A TRUE SPECIALIST

Has had many years of experience in curing chronic diseases of mankind. Owing to my fine success, and desiring to increase my field of usefulness, I want every one afflicted to investigate my system of treatment, and invite in particular all who have been treated elsewhere without success, and all those whose cases have been abandoned by family physicians and so-called experts.

I WILL EXPLAIN TO YOU WHY

Such treatment has not cured you, and will demonstrate to your entire satisfaction, that I can cure you safely, providing your case is accepted for treatment.

My Counsel Will Cost You Nothing

And my charges will not be more than you will be willing to pay for the benefit conferred. I will do by you as I would have you do by me, if our cases were reversed.

Certainty of Cure is What You Want.

I can cite you to many of the best citizens of this city and surrounding country whom I have cured and made happy.

You Should Consult a Competent Physician

One in whom you may confide, one who makes chronic and obstinate diseases his study and practice, and who has the equipment of appliances and experience to render you the best service that professional skill in this twentieth century can furnish.

NERVOUS DISORDERS

Conditions brought on through misfortune, ignorance or overwork are nothing to be ashamed of; the disgrace attaches in allowing one's self to longer remain in them; it is also well to remember that

"An Evil Tree Cannot Bring Forth Good Fruit."

So an evil life, vicious habits and hereditary diseases cast their shadows before them, and now, as in the days of David.

A MAN'S SUCCESS DEPENDS UPON HIS STRENGTH AND VITALITY.

Diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, Heart, Bowels and Rheumatism receive my special consideration and are successfully treated.

Piles, Fistula, Ulcers and all diseases of the Rectum permanently cured without the knife.

DISEASES OF WOMEN

Inflammation, Ulcerative Misplacements, Falling of the Womb and Leucorrhoea cured without any disagreeable treatment or cutting.

Blood Poison

My special treatment goes to the very bottom of this disease and forces out all impurities. The blood the tissues, the flesh, the bones and the whole system are cleansed, purified and restored to good condition.

I Cure Rupture Without an Operation

No inconvenience or detention from business. My method, unlike others, is safe, certain and speedy. Age, sex or condition of case make no difference in its results. Many years of practice have enabled me to acquire so thorough a knowledge of this specialty that I am able in every case to make the offer of a guaranteed cure.

CALL OR ADDRESS

DR. E. W. MORELAND CO.

Office Hours—9 to 12, 1 to 5; Evening, 7 to 8; Sunday, 9 to 1 Only.
Permanently Established.

136 WEST WAYNE STREET. FORT WAYNE, IND.

YOU KNOW THE KIND OF PEOPLE THEY ARE WHEN YOU SEE THEM BUY THE BEST—

The Fort Wayne Sentinel
THE BEST ALWAYS.

SAVED HIS BOARD.

Grand Promoter Surprised by His Landlady.

SHE FAILS TO BE CAJOLED.

Major Crofoot's Offer of a Position at a Fabulous Salary Spurned—Back Dues Demanded—He Tries a Trick, and She Wrecks His Office.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.]

MAJOR CROFOOT, grand promoter and artful dodger, was walking the floor of his office. He was perturbed. It was not a question of buying a steamship company or a banana plantation, but of raising the cash for his noonday lunch.

Then Providence suddenly appeared. The door opened, and a woman walked in. She was a large, portly female, and the floor trembled a little under her steady tread. For half a minute the major failed to recognize her. Then her face, form and double chin carried him back to other days, and he swallowed the lump in his throat and turned pale as she cried out:

"So I have found you at last, you lying, deceitful man!"

Her voice broke the spell and aroused him to action. A bland smile spread over his face, and he extended his hand and said:

"Well, well, but this is certainly a surprise and a pleasure. My dear old landlady, but how do you do—how do you do?"

"Oh, you remember me, do you?" she sarcastically queried.

"Remember you? Could I forget the dear old soul with whom I roomed

CALLED A LIAR TO HIS FACE.

and boarded for weeks and months and who was like a mother to me all the time I was in her house? Never, on my life! My dear Mrs. Simpkins, it wasn't an hour ago that I was grieving over your lamented death."

"Humph! Who said I was dead?"

"I was so told by one of your former boarders. He told me the other day that you had had a stroke of apoplexy and had been dead almost two months. The very hour he gave me the news I was on my way to your house with a check in my pocket. There was a balance of $18 due you when I left. Dear me, but what a surprise this is and how heartily glad I am that you are still on earth and looking as young and handsome as ever. You remember I used to call you the duchess?"

"Yes, I remember lots of things," she grimly replied. "I remember how you sneaked out of my house, and I am here for my money. Don't try to flatter me and don't do any more lying."

Flattery Fails.

"My dear, dear woman, it pains me to hear you talk that way. We were the greatest friends. I recall hundreds of acts of kindness on your part, and I only wish I owed you $1,000 in place of the insignificant sum named. Why do you speak of me in such harsh terms? If my debt to you is unpaid it is because I heard that you had died and left no heirs. Only yesterday while I was perfecting the articles of incorporation of the G. A. H. R. company I thought of you and wished that you were with us."

"Soft soap, major!" replied Mrs. Simpkins as she clicked her teeth. "I have come for that money, and I don't stir a step till I get it."

"Just a minute, dear—just a minute. Is a paltry $18 more to you than $250,000? No, of course not. The G. A. H. R. company is the Great American Hair Restoring company. It is limited, with a cash capital of $5,000,000."

"Never heard of it and don't want to. I want my $18."

"Its object, my dear, is to restore hair to bald heads. You may doubt it can be done, but I shall dispel those doubts. It is a simple but powerful discovery. During the last three months I have operated on 3,000 bald heads, and in no instance has it failed to produce a luxuriant growth of new hair."

"You will need a barrel of the stuff in about three minutes if you don't come down with my cash!" gently remarked Mrs. Simpkins.

"It is estimated, my dear woman," he went on, with the same bland smile on his face, "that the population of the world numbers about 200,000,000 bald heads from day to day. Our restorer is put up in quart bottles. Every bald head will buy, and the sales will be at least 600,000,000 bottles a year. It takes three bottles to do the business."

Mrs. Simpkins held up a warning finger, but the major continued:

"The clear profit is $1.75 per bottle. You can figure from this the gross. The diamond mines of Golconda were a peanut compared to the G. A. H. R. Ah, my dear landlady, your ship has come in at last."

[illegible] stait.

"Stop right there, you deceiver!"

"You had every confidence in my integrity when I was hard up. You saw how it was, and you never presented a bill. You used to send me little lunches of cold chicken and jam to my room on the sly, and in a thousand ways you made it home to me. Yes, you did, and now"—

"And now there will be something doing," she finished in a menacing way.

"Yes, my dear, there will be. I propose to make you secretary of the company at a salary of $200,000 a year, and if you do not wear sables and diamonds it will be your own fault. Months ago you cast your bread upon the waters. It floated about a long time, but it struck Major Crofoot at last. I extend my hand and offer you my congratulations. You lost $18 and gained $200,000!"

Mrs. Simpkins cast her eyes around the room in search of some deadly weapon.

"Come to your labors Monday morning. You can have an advance of $50,000 if you wish to buy a brown stone front and furniture. Go home and tell your boarders to skate. Nevermore the boarding house for you. You thought Major Crofoot an ingrate, a skirk, a deadbeat, but you see how you misjudged him, though I shall not ask you to apologize."

"Are you going to pay me that $18, you old soft soaper and deadbeat?"

"That $18!" gasped the major as he glanced furtively at the door. "Heavens, woman, but you don't want me to believe that you have lost your wits! In return for the $18 I offer you a gigantic fortune, and yet you hesitate. As secretary your duties will be very light—very light. All you'll have to do is to see that every bottle is tightly corked before it goes out. Woman, can't you be made to understand"—

Mrs. Simpkins Menaces.

Mrs. Simpkins rose up and dropped the cape off her shoulders, and with a resigned look the major retreated a step and said:

"Very well, lady. Some one has made you believe ill of me, and I shall say no more at this time. You shall have your money."

"No check, major. It wouldn't be worth sawdust!"

"You shall have your money and in gold. I will go upstairs to the treasurer of the G. A. H. R. and get it, and in gold at that. It will pain me to part with you thus, but you will have it so. Sit down—back in a moment."

"If you try any tricks"—

The grand promoter left the office, and Mrs. Simpkins waited. The minutes passed, but she held on. She had hunted the major for weeks, and she would take no chances now. Hours followed the minutes, but she was still there. It was only at the end of four long hours and when an office boy poked his head in the door and whispered "Sold again!" that she acted. She upset the stove, tipped over the desk, laid the office safe on its back and tore down the calendar. Then she walked out and downstairs.

From a doorway on the other side of the street Major Crofoot watched her go. His vigil had been a long one, and his legs were tired. He ascended the stairs and viewed the wreck of the office and smiled. He had saved $18, and he estimated the damage at only 15 cents. He was far ahead of the game.

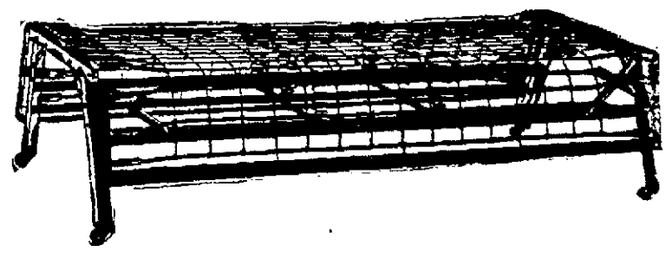
TO WEAK MEN

My Methods Cure and Restore After Other Doctors Have Surrendered. Honest Treatment. No False Hopes, Promises or Failures; but Guaranteed Lasting Cure. You Pay for Results only. Are you one of the many unfortunates who, through overwork, dissipation, abuse and excesses, have broken down your health and manly powers? Is your weakened system crying out for help? Is there a constant drain on your vitality? Don't stand idly by and see your health menaced and your vital powers slipping away. The healing, curing and saving of diseased, broken down men is my specialty, and thousands of cured, grateful patients will vouch for my honesty, skill and reliability. My treatment overcomes all the ill effects of former indiscretions, stops every loss and drain of vigor, makes the nerves strong and steady, enriches the blood invigorates the wasted pelvic organs, cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys and restores the vital powers to the fullest degree. Avoid temporary stimulants. I insure a lasting restoration. I also Cure Varicose Enlargement, Rupture, Prostatitis, Nervous Debility, Bladder, Kidney and Rectal ailments and all Chronic, Nervous, Blood and Special Diseases and Weaknesses. Write me a full description of your symptoms and trouble, if unable to call. All dealings are confidential. Call or write today for Free Consultation. Hours 9 to 12, 1 to 5, 7 to 8; Fridays, 9 to 5 only; Sundays, 9 to 1 only.

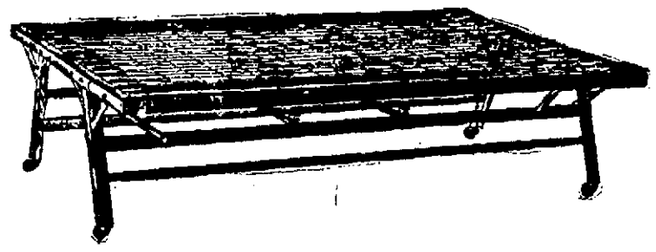
DR. HESS,
110 W. Main St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

When the Unexpected Guest Arrives

A Sanitary Couch Like This



CAN BE MADE INTO A BED LIKE THIS.



Place a cotton pad on it and you have a bed good enough for anyone to sleep on. The couch with a couch cover thrown on makes a very fine cozy corner seat.

We sell the couch for $3.50, the best cotton pad for $4.00 and couch covers from $1.00 up.

FOX BROS. & CO.
923-5-7-9-931 CALHOUN STREET
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

His Choice.

Three boys, aged three, four and five years respectively, were discussing the matter of attending Sunday school. The oldest boy quickly made his choice saying, "I'd rather go to the Episcopal Sunday school."

"I wouldn't," responded the four-year-old. "I'd rather go to the Methodist. Where'd you rather go, brother?" turning to the three-year-old.

"I'd rather go to the Hippodrome," replied brother.—Success Magazine.

Too Much Risk.

"I am willing to release you on your own recognizance," says the judge.

"How dat?" asks Mistah Miffles.

"I'll let you go if you give bond for yourself—that is, if you will be responsible for your own appearance in court."

"Jedge, I'd like to 'blige yo', but I's 'feared o' de s'cu'ty."—Chicago Post.

One on Steighlate.

Husband—That bobble skirt makes me tired! I don't see how you ever get home with it.

Wife—Even at that I make a better showing at getting home in this bobble skirt than you do at 2 a. m. with your free legged trousers.—Boston Herald.

Good results always follow the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They contain just the ingredients necessary to tone, strengthen and regulate the kidneys anad bladder, and to cure backache. Dreier Bros.

For Pains Everywhere

a porus plaster will often afford relief. But like every other remedy it must be of the right kind and quality. Even in such a simple matter as porous plasters this pharmacy is careful to select only the best and most reliable. Drug purity with us includes every article we sell from the most important drugs to the simplest of remedies.

Good Samaritan Drug Store
GEO. H. LOESCH & CO.
Cor. Wayne and Barr Streets.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

OLDEST BANK IN NORTHERN INDIANA

STRONG BANKS

Strong banks, such as the Old National Bank, are managed first of all, with a view to absolutely safeguarding deposits and then to handle all accounts with promptness and courtesy. We invite your patronage, whether of large or small volume.

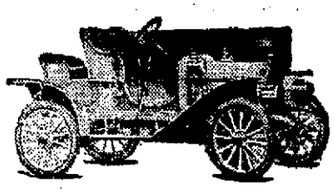
OLD NATIONAL BANK
FORT WAYNE, IND.
RESOURCES OVER $3,500,000.00

DON'T BE DECEIVED

by advertisements guaranteeing to save you so much money, when you borrow. By comparing the TIME, the AMOUNT you get, the SIZE of the payments, and the small REBATE which other Companies offer you, with our terms and rates, you will know that we give you a SQUARE DEAL. We have been doing business in Indiana for 15 years, and have a reputation for honesty and square dealing. WE MAKE LOANS on household goods, pianos, horses and wagons, farm implements or anything of value, and leave the security in your possession. If you live within 30 miles of Fort Wayne we will call on you at our expense. Big rebates if paid before due. Confidential, private, quick Loans. Call at our office, write, or 'phone, and we will make you a loan on easy payments for any length of time.

NATIONAL LOAN CO.
407-8 SHOAFF BLDG. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA. PHONE 2339.

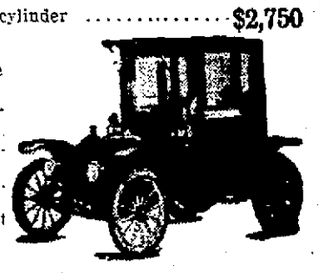
1911 AUTOMOBILES



J. W. Bell
Announces the following for next year:

Buick 2-passenger Sliding Gear Runabout, 2-cylinder	$ 550
Flanders 2-passenger Sliding Gear Runabout, 4-cylinder	$ 700
Flanders 4-passenger Sliding Gear Tourabout, 4-cylinder	$ 725
Buick 5-passenger Touring Car, 2-cylinder	$ 750
Hupp 2-passenger Sliding Gear Runabout, 4-cylinder	$ 750
Buick 2-passeenger Sliding Gear Runabout, 4-cylinder	$ 800
Hupp 2-passenger Sliding Gear, Torpedo Body, 4-cylinder	$ 850
Buick 4-passenger Sliding Gear Touring Car, 4-cylinder	$ 900
E-M F.—5-passenger Touring Car, 4-cylinders	$1,000
Buick 4-passenger Sliding Gear, Torpedo Body, 4-cylinder	$1,050
Buick 5-passenger Sliding Gear Touring Car, 4-cylinder	$1,150
Buick 5-passenger Sliding Gear Touring Car, 4-cylinder	$1,250
Buick 5-passenger Sliding Gear Touring Car, 4-cylinder	$1,500
Buick 5-passenger 4-door Torpedo Touring Car, 4-cylinder	$1,850
Oldsmobile, 7-passenger Touring Car, 4-cylinder	$2,000
Welch 7-passenger Touring Car, 6-cylinder	$3,000
Buick 2-passenger Coupe, 2-cylinder	$ 850
Flanders 2-passenger Coupe, 4-cylinder	$ 975
Hupp 3-passenger Coupe, 4-cylinder	$1,100
Buick 3-passenger Coupe, 4-cylinder	$1,200
E. M. F. 30 Coupe, 4-cylinder	$1,250
Buick 6-passenger Limousine, 4-cylinder	$2,750

All the above cars will be equipped with best Splitdorf Magnetos and choice of Goodyear, Michelin, Morgan & Wright or G. & J. Tires. This is the greatest line ever offered by anyone



A Page of Interest to Women

Dainty and Modish are Hats Seen in New Autumn Display

Such Diversity of Shapes is Preent That It Will Be Woman's Own Fault if She Wears Unbecoming Millinery This Season, the Medium Mushroom, with Moderate Trimming Leading in Favor at Present.

It certainly will be a woman's own fault if she wears unbecoming millinery this season. Never before, perhaps, was seen such a diversity of shapes, all equally modish, as is present in the new fall display.

Large hats are worn, but so are small ones. The drooping brim on the mushroom order is correct, but not more so than the brim that flares off the face a little to the left or directly in front as considered becoming to the wearer. High crowned hats, suggesting large inverted bowls, are seen by the side of hat crowns as flat as a saucer, while narrow brims and deep, broad, scroop brims vie with each other for favor.

At present the popular shape is the medium mushroom—medium in every way. The round crown is not too high nor is the brim too deep. The trimming is moderate. It will be a twist of velvet around the crown caught into upstanding loops at the left side, finished with an ornament, or if the ornament is very handsome, it is often the hat's sole decoration.

The newest in the larger shapes has a wide brim that scoops both back and front, the latter being supported by a bandeau resting upon the hair, which brings the brim over the face in front. Taken all in all the hat is not unlike a modified Dolly Varden, larger, but showing the same coquettish lines.

Another shape that is new has a fairly low crown and broad brim, slightly drooping. The trimming consists of a wreath made from uncurled ostrich feathers, showing fronds of the feather on one side of the quill only. In some way the ends of the feathers are almost brought together to form circles, which are then sewn in wreath effect. When placed on the hat only a little of the crown and about two inches of the brim are visible. Only a tall, stunning looking woman should attempt such a piece of millinery, but every woman who sees it will covet it, whether becoming to her or not.

A very smart hat in a moderate size shows the lines of the Napoleon. The crown is round and the brim, in three sections, turns up sharply on each side and at the back. The trimming consists of a plume passing directly over the crown from front to back, the quill secured by a handsome ornament set with mock jewels or a knot of velvet, or sometimes both. A hat with crown of white satin and brim faced with black velvet was trimmed with a black plume starting from a knot of royal blue velvet pinned with an ornament in dull French gray silver mounted with the topaz.

The little frill of lace peeping from the brim of the hat seems to be absent from the smartest and most expensive millinery, but the mob cap with frill of lace to be placed on the head before putting on the hat is often sold with the frilless hats, to be worn or not, as preferred. These caps are taking the place of the evening hat and are retained if worn to the theater, as they are unobstructive, therefore unobjectionable to others.

Velvet is used for coverings more than ever, black velvet especially. In trimmings feathers predominate. This is always a favored decoration for winter hats, but more are seen this year than ever.

When the feather is not straight, uncurled and altogether skeleton-like, it is very handsome, always willowed, and sometimes twice. Two of these will form the entire trimming of one of the large hats.

ELIZABETH LEE.

A novel handkerchief case consists of two squares, a little larger than a folded handkerchief of cardboard, padded and covered outside with cretonne and inside with silk, with a buttonholed edge or a band of gilt galloon. The handkerchiefs go between these and the case is held together by a circlet of silk rubber with a lace edging. This case is convenient for traveling, as it holds a number of handkerchiefs and does not take up the space of the ordinary handkerchief case.

ATTRACTIVE SCARF AND MUFF

It matters little what sort of a frock a woman wears to the theater and the little supper afterward, provided she has a chic hat and a stunning fur scarf and muff set.

In the illustration the big picture hat of lace and velvet has under the brim a captivating bandolet cap of lace, trimmed with tiny pink roses, while the rest of the hat is black and white.

The fur set is made of sealskin bordered with skunk, and the beautifully dressed and softly lined fur is as supple and light as satin.

Exercise, Water and Oranges Her Banting Recipe

Woman Tells How She Reduced So as to Wear Hobble Skirt with Grace.

Two women who had not met since the beginning of the summer encountered each other in a shop the other day, and one frankly exclaimed:

"What have you been doing? You've a figure like a boy! You can wear a hobble skirt and not look like a barrel!"

"That was the object of my life this summer, and I've succeeded, haven't I?" the second returned complacently. "I think hobble skirts are homely, but if every other woman is going to wear them this winter then I must, and I don't mean to look like a guy, either. How did I do it? Exercise, water and oranges, mostly. Want to know?"

They adjourned to luncheon, and over a small omelet, some toast without butter and a final glass of orange juice, the slim woman expounded her treatment.

"As soon as I wake in the morning," she said, "I drink a glass of spring water that has been standing, covered, in the room all night. It is cool, but not cold. That quantity of liquid on an empty stomach acts to flush the system, but the drink must not be cold. My breakfast, half an hour later, is a cup of black coffee without cream or sugar, and the juice of two oranges. Through the morning I drink orange juice freely and also two full glasses of water. I found the easiest way of making sure to have water the right temperature and convenient was to keep a large bottle of it in the room. Luncheon is a slight meal of non-fatting food followed by more orange juice in the afternoon and two more glasses of water. I don't starve at dinner, but I eat with discretion, and I never take liquid with it. During the evening I drink two more glasses of water, and a third as I am going to bed.

"My special exercises come morning and night; the former before I dress. I stand with my hands high above my head and bring them down straight till the finger tips touch the floor without bending my knees. I couldn't make the tips touch at first, but I pegged away, increasing the number of trials every three days till I could. It was two weeks before I did. Then I straighten up and bend my body from the hips, sidewise, just as far over as I can. This pulls fat off the hips, but you musn't bend below the hips or it won't do you any good. Finally I sit astride a chair, hold the back, which I face, firmly, and twist around, one way and then the other, just as far as I can without moving on the chair. That thins the hips.

"It has been a good treatment for me, and I do it regularly fifteen minuetes, morning and night. Nothing is permitted to interfere, and I've taken off twenty-five pounds this summer, slowly, too, so I don't feel weak from it."

MARGARET MIXTER.

Now's the Time for Women to Attend to Household Repairs

With Care She Can Upholster Chairs and Sofas, Patch Mahogany Veneer, Re-Cover Desk Tops with Cloth or Velvet and Without Wrinkles.

There are many small bits of repairing that a woman may do among her household goods when she wishes to freshen home for the winter. Upholstery is by no means difficult, save where "tufting" is wished; covering desks requires care rather than practice, and the veriest tyro can patch mahogany veneer if she will but work heedfully.

Upholstered chairs and even sofas that have wooden frames need have no terrors to her who would recover them. If the old cover is removed, so that it is not torn, it becomes a perfect pattern from which the new may be cut. One must remember, with the new, that the thread shall run the right way, and always in a straight line, and when necessary to piece it, the pattern, if there is one, must be made to match perfectly.

Stitching, to be firm enough to wear well, is to be done on a machine, and the open seam heavily and smoothly pressed open. It is always better to use wide material, when the stuff is equally satisfactory in effect, for then an amateur obviates many seams and consequent extra labor.

If the material is such that the edge will not turn under neatly and smoothly, gimp may be made to cover a multitude of sins in that direction and there will be no difficulty in putting in brass headed tacks evenly if a tape measure is pinned along the edge and the tacks put at regular intervals. If new springs or actual repairing of the inner structure of a chair is needed, this must be done by a professional, but the furniture may then be returned for the owner to put on the covering.

Cloth or velvet to be put on without wrinkles on flat top desks may be approached without fear. The desk surface is first to be made smooth. The old cover is torn off and the wood scraped and rubbed with coarse sandpaper until none of the old stuff remains. Then the wood is washed—scrubbed, if necessary. The object of all this is to have a clean and clear surface, without which the new cover will not be a success.

The dampness thus put into the wood serves to make the coat of glue, which is next put on, penetrate deeper. The glue must be as stiff as will spread, otherwise it would soak through the material, stiffening it. Yet this consistency would be too dry to adhere properly to the wood were it not that the dampness aids.

A flat brush is used for putting on the glue, and one half of the wood surface is smoothly painted. The material, then is put over, rubbing it down smoothly with a flat piece of board, which will press out all wrinkles. An amateur will then do better to fold back the rest of the material and wait until that which is pressed down has dried in place. This will take three or four hours. Then the other half of the desk top is painted with glue and the material pulled and stretched over, cutting it finally with a sharp knife, not with scissors.

FAULT-FRIENDS.

Have you ever noticed how some women seem to take a delight in finding faults in other people?

They seem quite proud of the fact that they see very little good of any kind in human nature.

No doubt they think that it shows their superior discrimination and wisdom, but I wonder if it ever occurs to them that it would show just as much discrimination and wisdom if they found out virtues instead of faults.

The person who sees all the faults and no good points is a poor judge of human nature. So don't be proud of yourself because you can only see faults, but make up your mind to look for the virtues and rejoice when you find them.—Home Chat.

WIDE VELVET RIBBON TRIMMING

POSED BY JUSTINE JUSTINE JOHNSON OF GEO. M. COHAN "THE LITTLE CHAPPEUR CO."

The extreme simplicity of this little dinner frock does not give even an idea of the rich colors used in the model, for the material is gold satin charmeuse with a glint of olive green, the embroidered bands are in a green-gold tone and the velvet ribbon used in bretelle and sash effect, is a shade darker than the satin of the frock.

In the square decolletage gold colored chiffon is set; this is laid over flesh colored chiffon to produce the effect of a deep decolletage, though as a matter of fact, such a deep yoke could scarcely be worn without a lining of some sort.

Discoloration and Tan On Necks Removec By Bleaches

Strong Whiteners That Will Take Off Stains in a Few Days Are Injurious, But Mild Bleaches Will Beautify Flesh Without Drying It.

A woman who uses strong bleaches for any skin discoloration makes a mistake, because, as a rule an agent strong enough to whiten quickly is powerful enough to injure the texture of the flesh.

This statement is a preamble to the fact I want to make clear that girls whose throats have become discolored through the summer so they show a line of tan or burn above the collar must not resort to applications which will remove the stain in a night. There are gentle bleaches, applied in the form of creams or lotions, which will act slowly and without injury. Such is peroxide cream.

It may be made by mixing two ounces of almond oil, one-half ounce each of spermaceti and white wax, and one ounce of peroxide of hydrogen.

The wax and spermaceti must be broken into a china cup set into a basin of hot water. As the two ingredients soften the almond oil should be poured in, and after a moment the cup removed from the heat, then the peroxide slowly beaten in with a silver fork. The peroxide must not be put in all at once. If the cream begins to harden before all is in, the cup may be returned for a moment to the bath. Should a perfume be desired, any oil chosen must be dropped into the peroxide. Two or three drops of essence of rose or violet will be sufficient.

The cream must be rubbed into the discoloration night and morning. There will be no difficulty in using it at the latter time if, after applying, the surface is wiped over with a soft piece of linen and plain rice powder in large quantity is put on.

A lotion which should act similarly is made from one and one-half drams of citric acid, five and one-half ounces of boiling water, one dram of borax, and one-half ounce of glycerine. The water is poured over the borax and citric acid, the two powders having been previously put into a glass jar. This should stand over night and the next day the liquid carefully turned out, not disturbing the sediment in the bottom. The glycerine is added to the clear lotion and four drops of rose essence poured in to scent it.

Discolorations of the arms, any burning or tan, &c., will be removed or lessened by either the lotion or the cream if they are used regularly, night and morning. Their action is slow, but both contain greasy elements which are nourishing to the tissues, which are thus fed, even as the skin is bleached.

CHENILLE CAPS.

Parisian women have taken with enthusiasm to the new knitted caps of chenille, mostly in red and other bright colors, very flat and untrimmed. These are warm, light and pretty, and will be much worn this winter for skating, etc., and as traveling caps. The idea originated with a little girl who sold dolls' caps of this sort at the Paris races.

WOOL EMBROIDERY.

Wool embroidery is the latest trimming for afternoon gowns. Some of the combinations seen are blue wool on white gazon de soie, gray wool on gray tulle over satin of the same shade, and mauve wool on blue linon soie.

The wool used is the same kind that is employed for knitting or crocheting. On heavier materails it is used in various bright colors in an oriental effect, and is very striking.

Almost every woman knows that stockings should always be washed before wearing, but not all know why. It is because this process lessens the danger of dropping stitches. The slight shrinking fills the meshes. And speaking of stockings brings to mind an assertion made by a dealer in fine shoes. He said: "If people would polish tan shoes before wearing them they would never spot and also give better service with less care than if worn just as they come from the shop.

Cake is Feature of Wedding That Can't Be Omitted

Pieces in Little White Boxes Are Given Away to Guests as They Depart.

However simple a wedding may be, whether the ceremony be at home or in church, cake there must be. And as one's purse is fat or thin so is the kind of cake decided upon, for, when done elaborately, it becomes one of the most expensive items of the wedding.

It is by no means necessary that there shall be a fancy loaf on the table, but when one can afford it the round cake—it should always be shaped thus—decidedly adds to the bridal effect. There are some caterers who rent such loaves, for they are not cut, and, being returned intact, may do for more than one occasion. But pieces in boxes must be arranged for, and these, if cut and boxed by members of the family, are not an extravagance.

If ordered specially the little white boxes may be square, heart shaped or oblong. The latter cost less than any others. A monogram done in gold script, composed of the initials of the last name of the bridegroom and bride, may adorn the box. This, like some other details, is unnecessary, for when the boxes are tied, as they must be, with narrow white satin ribbon, they become sufficiently decorated.

It is on their departure that the boxes are given to guests. This is most easily managed by having the parcels arranged on a small table by the front door, putting one person in charge of it. As the guests are about to go out the boxes are handed them.

Any wedding reception, large or small, is made merrier by having a white cake, which the bride cuts. This should be round and ornamented with icing. In it should be a thimble for the old maid, a coin for the girl who will make a wealthy marriage, and a ring for the next to be engaged. The slices are handed first to the girls of the bridal party, and then to the close friends of the bride who may be asked to stay. Such invitations are informal and are given verably by the bride while her friends are at the reception.

ROSANNA SCHUYLER.

When tablecloths and sheets are new a piece of tape should always be sewn flat on the hem at each corner, so as to double the life of the article and also to prevent it from getting out of shape. Another good plan is occasionally to fold them withways instead of lengthways. This prevents the folds always being in the same place and thus wearing into holes quickly.

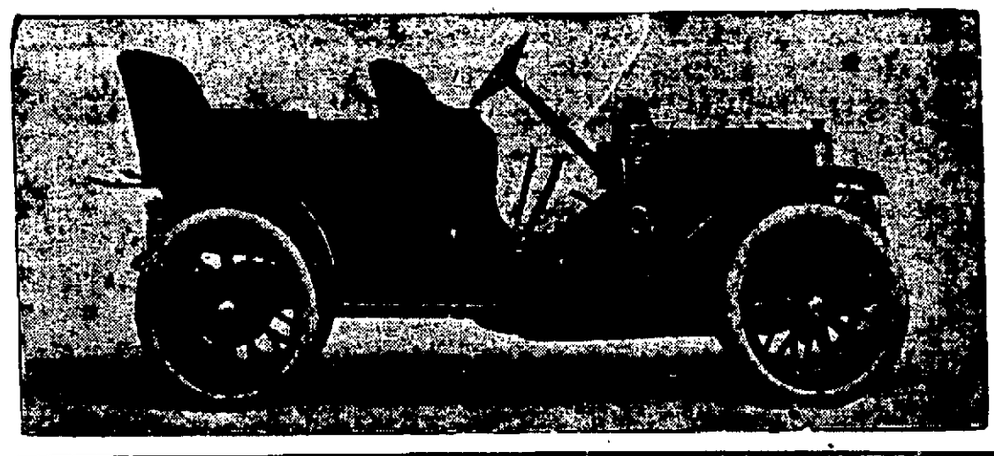
SMALL THEATER TOQUE.

Tiny draped hats are being worn with evening frocks to the theaters, etc., this year. One of these little headdresses—for they are scarcely more—is pictured here, and accompanying it are a big muff and graceful scarf wrap.

The toque is of bronze velvet, with pale yellow aigrette, and scarf and muff are of gold cloth over gold colored moire silk, with a trimming of brown ostrich and maribou mingled.

On the muff are gold tassels. The wrap is gathered under stiff little roses made of old pink silk.

THE MOST FOR THE MONEY



THE AUBURN 1911

The 40 h. p. with 120 inch wheel base and large wheels, just what you want for touring.

This car has made good from coast to coast. We have this car in a Torpedo Body in Battle-Ship Gray, which is the most beautiful and durable car that money can buy.

Our 30 h. p. with 110 inch wheel base and 34 inch wheels is a beautiful car this year. Just the right size for general use.

Call and see us and if we haven't what you want on the floor we will gladly accompany you to the factory which is only twenty-two miles from here.

We have ten different styles of cars, ranging in prices from one to two thousand dollars, and we can surely suit you.

Our cars are all guaranteed, equipped with Goodrich Tires, which are also guaranteed.

Call and look over our line and ask for demonstrations before placing your order.

THE FORT WAYNE AUBURN AUTO COMPANY

205 East Columbin Street

NEWS OF FORT WAYNE'S NEIGHBORS

GROUND YIELDS TWO CROPS A YEAR

Good Yield of Peas Gathered in July and Now Crop of Sweet Corn is Ready.

Wabash, Ind., Oct. 22.—The Wabash Brewing company is harvesting the second crop of produce from a five acre field and delivering it to the local canning company. An unusually large yield of peas were harvested from the field last July making an average yield of a ton per acre at $35 per ton. The peas were of good quality and about the average growth being an early pea they were ready for delivery by the first of July, and were all harvested by the end of the first week.

After delivering the peas the ground was again plowed and gotten into shape for the planting of sweet corn which was finished on the 13th of July, probably the latest that corn was ever planted the county. The weather during the fall and the unusually late fall made the good crop possible and during the last few days the company has been delivering to the Wabash Canning company the best sweet corn that they have received and it will average about twenty dollars per acre, making a total of about fifty-five dollars per acre and they have some fine feed left for their stock in the stalk and blades of the corn.

SUDDENLY STRICKEN.

Death at Huntington of Attorney J. M. Hatfield.

Huntington, Ind., Oct. 22.—After a chronic illness of a number of years with Bright's disease and complications attending, James M. Hatfield, one of the old members of the Huntington county bar, died yesterday at his home on South Jefferson street. The last stage of the fatal illness came upon him about two weeks ago. He was suddenly stricken on Jefferson street in front of the I. F. Beard home. For days thereafter his condition was quite critical, but he rallied and was able to leave his bed, even up to last Tuesday. Then another sharp relapse occurred and he sank gradually to the end.

Mr. Hatfield was past 61 years of age. His young manhood was spent as a school teacher, afterwards he was county surveyor, and then he entered on the practice of law in this city and for fifteen years was a partner of J. T. Alexander. He was prominent as a Knight of Pythias. Funeral services Sunday at 2 p. m., the Knights of Pythias being in charge.

HAS GONE TO TEXAS.

Auburn, Ind., Oct. 22.—Fred Strauss has tendered his resignation as lineman for the Home Telephone company and left yesterday for Warsaw, where he will remain over Sunday before departing for Waco, Texas, where he has accepted a similar position. Mr. Strauss has been in the employ of the local Home exchange for a number of years.

WOODBURN A CENTER FOR SUGAR BEETS

Is Shipping Twenty Car Loads a Week to Blissfield and Paulding Factories.

Woodburn, Ind., Oct. 22.—Not in the county of Allen, or in the state of Indiana, is there a more productive soil than that which surrounds Woodburn. It is garden farming land, and its vicinity farmers are prosperous, the result of its great crops that Mother earth made rich by judicious ditching and available to markets because of its stone roads, yields her progressive farmers each year.

No long ago the farmers in this vicinity began the raising of sugar beets and they are now reaping a harvest. The output from this town is now twenty car loads a week and this will continue for some time. Farmers are now raising an average of fifteen tons of beets to the acre and receive better than $5 a ton delivered at the car.

The present output of beets is being shipped to the Continental Co., at Blissfield, Mich., and the German-American company at Paulding, Ohio, but there is talk of having a factory here and using the big crop of sugar beets our lands can produce.

SMALLPOX AT GARRETT.

B. & O. Fireman Ill With It at the Hospital.

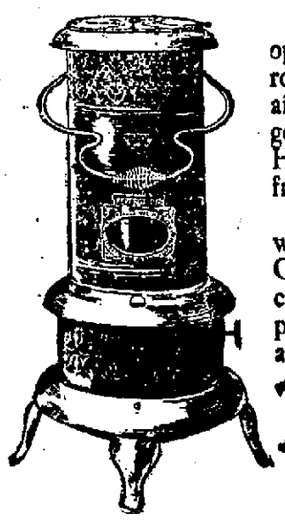
Garrett, Ind., Oct. 22.—Carl Smith, of Garrett, fireman on the B. & O. railroad, who recently was taken quite seriously ill at Tiffin, Ohio, from what was first thought to be typhoid fever, is now suffering from a well developed case of smallpox, according to the latest diagnosis.

Mr. Smith returned to Garrett a short time ago feeling quite badly, and later entered Sacred Heart hospital. He was thought to be suffering from typhoid fever, but developments pointed unerringly to the fact that his was a case of smallpox. The wife of the afflicted man and several others have been exposed to the disease, but effort is being made to prevent its spread.

DEKALB WOMAN DEAD.

Waterloo, Ind., Oct. 22.—Mrs. Willard Swartz, of south of Waterloo, died yesterday afternoon at her late home after suffering from senility for many months. The husband of the deceased, who is quite old, is very ill at this time. The funeral services will be held Sunday.

Turn a Draught to Good Account



Often in winter you dare not open a window, even though the room be warm, because the cold air makes a draught that is dangerous. With a Perfection Oil Heater there need be no danger from draughts.

Open the lower part of the window a little, put the Perfection Oil Heater in front of it, and the cold draught will be turned into a pleasant, healthful current of fresh air. The

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

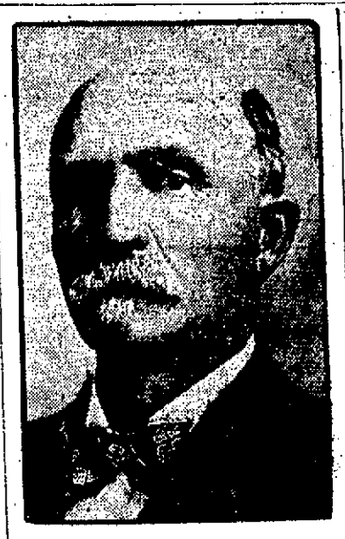
Absolutely smokeless and odorless

gives just as much heat as you desire. It is safe, odorless and smokeless. Has an **automatic-locking flame spreader,** which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove to clean and drop back. Burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device therefor; it can be easily and quickly unscrewed for rewicking.

An indicator shows the amount of oil in the font. Has a cool handle. Filler-cap is put in place like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain. Finished in japan or nickel, strong and durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)



WILLIAM L. ROBINSON
Prohibition Party Nominee for
STATE SENATOR
OF ALLEN COUNTY
Your vote courteously solicited.
P. O. Address, R. R. 7, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

HOTEL CHANGES HANDS.

Portland, Ind., Oct. 22.—R. E. Merrikan, formerly chief clerk at the Morris hotel, at Marion, arrived in the city Friday to assume the management of the Hotel Adair, succeeding William R. Gray, who has had charge of the local hotel for the past several months but has been compelled to resign the position on account of his failing health.

$5,000 BANK FURNITURE.

Columbia City, Ind., Oct. 22.—The bank furniture contract for the interior of the new First National bank, in the Central Block, was let Friday to the M. Ohmer's Sons Co., of Dayton, Ohio, at approximately $5,000, and will include the finest furnishings that can be found in any bank in northern Indiana.

GIRL IS IN POLITICS.

Warsaw, Ind., Oct. 22.—Miss Ida Geddess, a former Leesburg girl, now located near Jefferson, Col., has been nominated by the republicans of Park county as their candidate for county superintendent. Miss Geddess owns a large ranch near Jefferson and has engaged extensively in hay raising. She has 800 tons and the market price is $15 per ton.

YOUTH COMMITS SUICIDE.

World's Series Lost Him Position and He Hangs Self.

Philadelphia, Oct. 22.—Excitement over the world's series between the Chicago Nationals and the Philadelphia American league teams, it is said, was the cause of the suicide last night of Frank Ayers, a lad aged 15 years.

Young Ayers was a delivery boy in a department store and when he was refused permission to absent himself to see the game here on last Monday the boy gave up his position. His parents did not learn that the lad had quit work until last evening and when they were informed that he was without a position, the boy was sent to bed without his supper. Later when his mother had occasion to go up stairs she found her son dead hanging to a balustrade. He used a sheet for a noose.

STOLEN!

"A Religion Stolen"—Sermon lecture, Sunday night, Wayne Street Methodist church, Wayne and Broadway. C. C. Travis, pastor. Come!

PROGRESS AS TO TROLLEY CARS.

Henry Sherin, now one of the members of the C. E. Sherin company, the advertising agency in the Knox building on Fifth avenue, was one of the pioneer builders of electric lines in this country.

"It was but a few years ago when electric cars were tabooed because they frightened horses," said Mr. Sherin the other day. "I remember an ordinance was introduced in the Detroit board of aldermen compelling our electric railway companay to place dummy horses made of wood in front of the fender of each car to prevent horses from becoming frightened. It was stated on the floor of the council chamber while the debate was going on that electric cars would never become practical for the reason that horses would fear them. Dummy horses were actually placed on the first cars that were propelled by electricity. That was but a few years ago."—New York Morning Telegraph.

House Mail Boxes, 50c to $1.50, at Seavey's, 119-121 W. Main.

FRENCH METHOD OF DEVELOPING THE BUST

Mdme. DuBarrie Explains How the Bust May Be Developed 2 to 8 Inches In 30 Days.

"I am explaining for the first time to the ladies of America," says Madame DuBarrie, "the French method of developing the bust. It is much more effective, the results appear much more quickly, the breasts became more firm, plump and symmetrical, the method is more simple,

the effects more lasting, and altogether beyond comparison with the results produced here.

"You know the French people have the development of the bust and form down to a fine point.

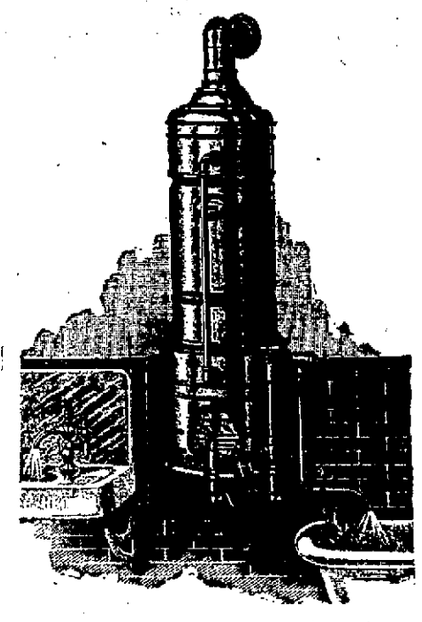
"By this French methods, the breasts may be developed from 2 to 8 inches in 30 days. This applies to women of almost any age, from young girls to elderly matrons, whether the bust is absolutely not developed at all, or has grown weak and flabby, and hangs, no matter from what cause.

"It is beauty of form that attracts much more than the features. You will always find it so with both sexes.

"I will be only too glad to tell any woman who is interested what this simple French method is, if she will enclose a 2 cent stamp to pay for the postage. I will send an illustrated booklet in a plain sealed wrapper that will explain it all."

We suggest to our lady readers that they write to Madame DuBarrie for particulars of this remarkable French method, enclose 2 cents in stamps for the illustrated booklet and address it to Mdme. DuBarrie, Suite 2307, Quinlan Building, Chicago, Ill.

Cold Water Made Hot On the Run



Above illustration represents a Humphrey instantaneous bath room Gas Water Heater that will heat instantaneously two and one-half gallons of water per minute—one gallon of water for every cubic foot of gas burned. Cheapest hot water in the world. An exhibition of Humphrey Instantaneous and Automatic Water Heaters will be held at our office.

Demonstrations to October 25 Inclusive

The exhibition will be in charge of an expert Humphrey Demonstrator who will be pleased to show each visitor how turning a faucet or striking a match will give instantly all the hot water you want, and at a lower cost than water can be heated in any other way. The Humphrey is the cheapest, best and most economical and handiest Gas Water Heater in the world. Don't fail to attend the exhibition. Bring your friends with you.

We are giving a Water Heater away Free
Come in and learn about our big offer.

INDIANA LIGHTING CO.

1027 CALHOUN ST.

Come Out Tomorrow to

HIGHLAND PARK

ONE OF THE MOST LIBERAL OFFERS OF THE SEASON IN REAL ESTA TE

FOR QUICK SALE—To the Homeseeker and investor, we are offering the remaining lots in Highland Park. Prices so low and the terms so easy that no person should hesitate about securing one or more lots in this fine addition. To satisfy yourself don't fail to take advantage of the free street car from Transfer Corner and come out today and see the property.

HIGHLAND PARK A BEAUTIFUL AND DESIRABLE SUBURBBAN SITE OVERLOOKING THE ST. JOE RIVER

Are you interested in a suburban home? Here is your chance. Let us show you what we have to offer in the way of an ideal suburban home site at Highland Park. Just outside the city along on the picturesque St. Joe River, only a short ride to the center of city on the Park trolley line.

The prices are low, ranging from $75.00 to $300.00 per lot. Large and small plots.

On all payments of $5.00 or more per lot, within thirty days from date of closing, you will be credited with ten per cent. discount. You pay no taxes until 1912.

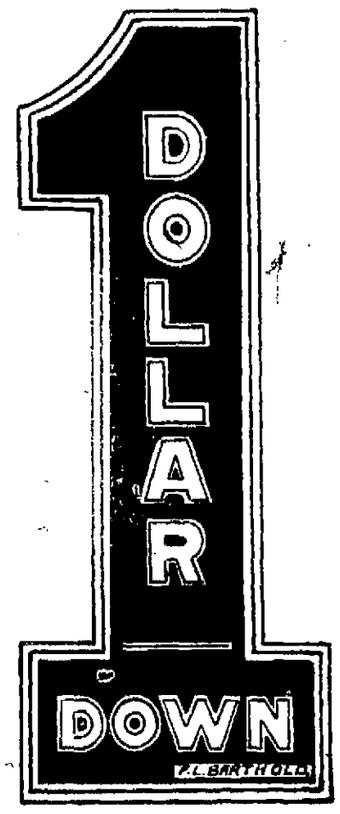
REMEMBER THIS

THAT IT REQUIRES ONLY $1.00 DOWN TO SECURE ANY LOT IN HIGHLAND PARK.

HERE is a chance for the young and the old to become an owner of real estate. MANY a start has been made by both man and woman by investing a small amount of their earnings in this class of property, holding and selling at an advanced price.

AS THE CITY INCREASES IN POPULATION VALUES ON REAL ESTATE MUST RAISE. WE ALL KNOW THAT FORT WAYNE IS ADVANCING AT A VERY RAPID RATE. THEREFORE a lot secured today in an addition like HIGHLAND PARK, the value must increase with the great growth of the city. COME OUT and see what one dollar will do for you, how it will grow with the next few years, the start it will give you.

Come out today and give your dollar a start and watch it grow.



How to Reach Highland Park

Take Free Car at Transfer Corner

Sale Began This Morning at 8 O'clock and Continues Each Half Hour

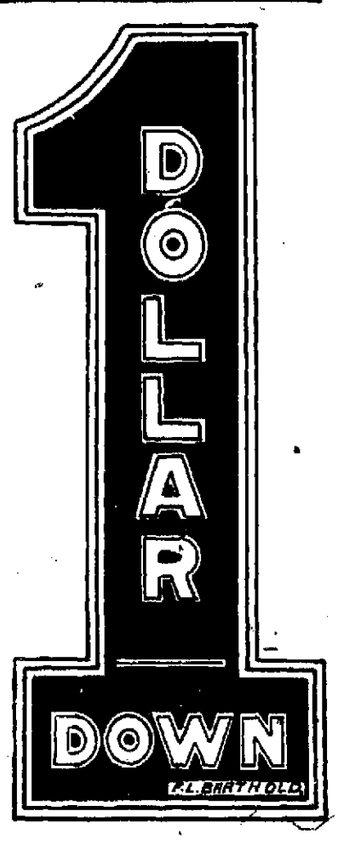
Or call up Phone 2736 and we will call with automobile and convey you to the addition and back

FULL INFORMATION CAN BE OBTAINED BY CALLING AT THE OFFICE OF

JOHN H. VESEY

514-515-516 Shoaff Bldg.

OR BY APPLYING TO F. L. BARTHOLD, ASSISTANT.



BLUFF BY BOWSER

For Once It Is Called by the Missus.

A NEW DEAL IN THE HOME.

Grouch Hatched at the Office Sidetracked at Dinner—Gets Orders to Mind His Own Business—Seeks Repose Completely Awed.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.]

IT had been Mr. Bowser's bad day at the office. Lots of little things had turned up to perturb and annoy, and as he made ready to start for home he gave a sigh of relief as he realized that he could plunge into Mrs. Bowser and make her suffer for all. He admitted that she had been three miles away all day and was indirectly responsible, but who but he had let him leave the house that morning with a frayed collar on?

Mrs. Bowser had passed a pleasant day and had no premonition of what was to come until she saw Mr. Bowser drop off the street car. His walk betrayed his feelings. There were certain things about which she could not be mistaken. One of them was the way he kicked the gate open instead of

"HEN BUZZIN!" COOK CALLS BOWSER.

treating it with respect. The front door was open, and she was in the hall to meet him and remark:

"Dinner is all ready, and as soon as we have eaten I want to have a talk with you."

"With me?" he growled.

"Yes, sir. Things can't go on this way much longer!"

"I suppose the cook has quit or a water pipe burst?"

"Never mind what you suppose. You will learn all about it in due time."

Mr. Bowser was taken by surprise, but after getting seated at the table he remembered his plans and looked the dinner over and turned up his nose. He was about to ask if it came from a penny restaurant when Mrs. Bowser pointed a finger and said:

"Not a word, sir. It's the best I could do and plenty good enough for anybody!"

"By thunder, woman, is this my house or some one else's?" he exclaimed as the red came to his face.

"That's a question, sir, to be settled later on. Meanwhile I want no more profanity at my table. You are altogether too free with your words."

Awed by Earnestness.

She spoke so quietly and earnestly that he was awed, and, though he lost something of his appetite, he nevertheless found no fault in words. He had never seen Mrs. Bowser exactly like this before, and he was puzzled to make her out. During the last five minutes of dinner he decided that the case called for heroic treatment, and when they had reached the sitting room he began:

"Now, woman, are you ready to apologize to me for your language?"

"No, man, I am not!" she replied as she turned on him. "If there are any apologies coming you will make them!"

"You are in your right senses, are you?"

"I am."

"And you know who you are talking to?"

"I do. Your name is Bowser."

"Yes, my name is Bowser, and I'm not used to being talked to like a hired man. Both our lawyers can be reached by telephone, and"—

"Oh, I know all about your lawyers—divorce, alimony and all that—and we can settle the thing in an hour. I am anxious to have it settled."

"By the great horn spoon, Mrs. Bowser"—

"Never mind about any horn spoons. Here is the gas bill for last month. It is 60 cents more than for the month before. Of course you'll say that I gave it away or sold it or burned it in the daytime to spite you. That's an old trick of yours, and I have got tired of it. Only two nights ago you left two burners in this room going at full blast all night."

"Holy smoke, woman!" he began, but his throat choked up and she cut in on him with:

"No loaferish language in my presence, sir, and don't let me have to speak to you again about it! I had to order coal for the range today. Have you got anything to say about my extravagance landing us in the poorhouse? If so, out with it!"

Mr. Bowser was silent. That feeling of awe had begun to creep over him again, and he was wondering if Mrs. Bowser hadn't been hypnotized or gone crazy. As he looked at her he thought he could see a startling change.

"Cook has given me notice," she went on after half a minute, "and I shall have to get another one. You'll say it's all my fault for treating her like a dog instead of asking her to play the piano and receive my callers. You'll add that if you run the house a servant would stay for years and look upon the place as a paradise. Go ahead and say it, and then I'll add that cook is leaving solely on your account."

"I deny it!" he shouted.

Opinion From the Kitchen.

"Makes no difference. She says you are a hen buzzy and a faultfinder. A dozen other girls have left for the same reason."

Mr. Bowser opened his mouth to shout back, but a sudden weakness came to his knees, and he sat down. Things were not going as he had planned.

"And here's a butcher bill for 50 cents," said Mrs. Bowser as she took it off the mantel. "I don't remember running in debt for meat, but I suppose the bill must be all right. It's another argument for you about my reckless extravagance, and I'm waiting for you to begin."

"I give you money to run the house," was the reply.

"Yes, and of course I send it to the heathens or the orphans or burn it up—anything to hustle you along to that poorhouse. You don't half yell over it."

Mr. Bowser got up and sat down again, and he choked and gasped and turned red and white, but he couldn't say a word.

"And while on this subject of extravagance let me say that your bill for cigars last month was $12. During the same month you gave me money to buy two pairs of stockings at 65 cents a pair. Your club expenses would dress me nicely, but of course I can't find fault with your extravagances. I am the one who is galloping this family over the road to the poorhouse!"

"Woman!" Mr. Bowser managed to gasp with great effort, but while he was trying to think of something more she said:

"When I went upstairs this morning after breakfast I found your clothes scattered all over the room and everything topsy turvy. The next time I find such a muss I shall throw everything out of the window for you to sort and pick up. I don't propose that you shall put an hour's extra work on me."

"Such talk to me—to Bowser!" he whispered as he stared at her.

A New Deal Ordered.

"To you and to no one else, and I want it distinctly understood that there's a new deal on in this house. If there's to be any more kicking I'm going to do it myself. As a beginning of the new deal you keep out of the kitchen. If you try to mix in you'll hear something drop!"

"And you—you are talking to me!"

"Yes, sir, and I want you to remember every word I say. There are to be no more hogs or chickens in the back yard. There will be no more experimenting with the gas meter or the water pipes. You will let the electric bells alone and keep your hands off the piano. If you bring home fire escapes, burglar alarms, patent lamps or foghorns they will go over the fence into the alley. If you bring home hair dyes, liver regulators, lung pads or anything in that line they will go into the stove."

"And she is talking to me—to Bowser!" he murmured as he rubbed his eyes and looked around the room.

"Yes, to you," she replied, "and I am not half through yet. I shall leave the rest until tomorrow night, however, as I am a bit tired tonight. I am now going to bed, and you can sit here on the front steps, go to a club or stand [illegible] for a while force, get one as soon as you please. Good night, sir!"

"And she is Mrs. Bowser and I am Mr. Bowser!" gasped the bluffer after she had gone. "I came home to—to—I can't understand it—I really can't."

And two hours later, when she crept softly downstairs, she found him asleep on the lounge and a look of awe extending from his chin clear over his bald pate to the back of his neck. The bluffer had been bluffed.

YOUTH GUILTY OF MURDER.

Cumberland, Md., Oct. 22.—Harry B. Noland, aged 18, who confessed to the sensational murder of Alice Brown Litten, the 17-year-old wife of Charles F. Litten, from whom she had been separated, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, the jury declaring he was sane at the time he committed the crime, and is sane now. After an orgie at the girl's home on the night of June 22, Nolan walked out with her after midnight and cut her throat in a clump of bushes almost within the shadow of the house.

—D. C. FISHER—

Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.

—No. 128 West Wayne Street.—

Klaehn & Melching

UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS

—205 WEST MAIN.—

Office—Home Phone 228.

Best of Services at Reasonable Prices.

PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

THOROUGHLY CLEAN AND PERFECTLY SANITARY

That is the way your washing comes back to you when done by The Troy Laundry Soft Water Method. Phone 160.

MISERY AND SUFFERING BANISHED

BY THE REMARKABLE METHODS OF A MASTER SPECIALIST

The world moves rapidly, the constant efforts necessary to keep pace with the changing times and the ever increasing demand upon the nerve force have brought about new and complicated forms of disease that have baffled the skill of the physician and have made it absolutely necessary, in order to successfully treat diseases, to specialize or devote one's entire time and study to a very limited number. Years and years have been wasted because the physicians have tried the impossible feat of attempting to understand all of the many forms of human disease. In the meantime thousands and thousands of people have succumbed, and hundreds of thousands of people are living lives of untold misery and suffering, that could be restored to health and happiness were the right kind of methods used in treating them.

I have devoted years to the exclusive study of PELVIC, CHRONIC and NERVOUS diseases and have perfected new and original methods that CURE where the ordinary methods have failed. I have hundreds of letters on file in my office from grateful patients whom I have cured. Many of these I have cured after they had vainly sought relief from other doctors and specialists—in some cases for years.

One man spent $3,000 in his efforts to get well and suffered untold agony for years. I cured him in just a few weeks' time.

Another endured a "living death" for ten years and was pronounced incurable. I cured him in three months' time. These and many others I can refer you to as living proof of my methods.

These facts together with the fact that I have been in Fort Wayne for years and am permanently established can only point to one conclusion. If you place your case in my hands you can be certain of a cure and at a fee that is as low as possible, and consistent with honest, scientific treatment.

You cannot afford to suffer longer nor can you afford to experiment with your health by treating with unskilled doctors or specialists and so-called specialists or hirelings of a COMPANY of doubtful standing, where you may never know who is going to be there to treat you or whether anyone will be there at all when you return.

Others Treat, I Cure

The lack of VITAL FORCE or FUNCTIONAL DECLINE can always be attributed to a diseased condition of one or more of the organs of the body.

On account of the intimate relationship of the Pelvic organs with the sympathetic nervous system and the frequence of their derangement, it is a fact that in the great majority of cases of Nervous disease or breakdown the case can be attributed to a disease of one or more of the Pelvic organs.

The fact that these disease have been hitherto unsuccessfully treated can be directly traced to two causes. The ignorance of the physician or specialist who has failed to recognize the cause of the trouble or the fact that he, not recognizing the cause, treats the symptom instead of the disease, thereby doing no good whatever but actually injuring the diseased organs themselves, making the cure harder to accomplish.

I do not treat symptoms, but the disease itself, and as the organs regain their normal condition the symptoms invariably disappear.

The man who is weak in any way and is unable to accomplish that which he expects is often suffering from some hidden or obscure disease that is slowly but surely undermining his health and unfitting him for performing the duties that God had intended him for; besides not being able to accomplish his purpose in life, or to perform the work of a strong, healthy man, the injury falls, not only upon him, but those depending upon the fruits of his daily labor.

As another illustration: One man who had been afflicted for years and had been unsuccessfully treated by other specialists and doctors came to me almost a total wreck. I cured him in about four months' time. He is now entirely well and earning about $20 per month more than he ever did before. I can refer you to him. Do you want any more proof? If you do, simply call and I will give you all you want.

EXAMINATION—My facilities for examination are unexcelled. I learn the exact condition of the rectum, the bladder and every organ of the genito-urinary system. This in itself is of the highest importance, inasmuch as a broken down nervous system and many or most of the troubles of the stomach, liver and kidneys, etc., are reflex and are the direct results of some pelvic lesion or disease.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN and nearly all nervous diseases are the direct results of chronic or imperfectly treated Pelvic Diseases, such as Varicocele, Piles, Fistula, Stricture, etc. I not only remove the cause, but my many years of experience in the treatment of nervous and pelvic diseases enable me by my special methods to revitalize the entire nervous system and to restore to perfect health nearly all sufferers from nervous breakdown and vital weakness.

BLOOD POISON—I use only the most advanced methods in the treatment of blood poison and kindred diseases.

PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT—This may result from a number of causes. The constant jarring and vibration of trains and trolley cars are a very potent cause. Bicycle riding and the use of riding implements on the farm are factors in producing this disease. In fact, the causes are so many and varied that fully 75 per cent. of all male adults are afflicted to a greater or lesser extent by this disease. The disease is so little understood, and as one of the principal symptoms is a pain in the back, it is usually called kidney trouble and treated with local applications or sedatives which can do no possible good whatever. I reduce the enlargement and have been able to cure about 90 per cent of all cases.

VARICOCELE—I cure Varicocele in a few days' or weeks' time without the use of the knife.

STRICTURE—I readily remove Stricture by my dissolvent method without the use of instruments.

RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, ETC., cured without detention from business and without the use of the knife.

If you live out of town write or write on what train you will arrive and I will arrange my engagements so that I can see you at once.

Consultation and All Communications Strictly Confidential. Office Hours—9-12, 1-5; Evenings, 7-8; Sundays 9-12 Only. Write or Call on

West of Transfer Station

Near Cor. Main and Calhoun

DR. HARDMAN

111 West Main Street

Fort Wayne, Indiana

THE SHOP AND RAIL NEWS

JOS. GROSJEAN TO LAMP WORKS

Takes Charge of Office Work at the Big Factory.

H. W. HURST IN BAD ACCIDENT

Well Known Wabash Railway Man Has Arm Broken.

Today marks the end of J. C. Grosjean's term of service with the Fort Wayne Electric works, and next Monday he assumes charge of the office work at the General Electric lamp factory. The change is a decided promotion for the young man and it comes as a recognition of his capabilities in that line of work. Mr. Grosjean commenced work at the Fort Wayne Electric works eight years ago as an office boy and passed through several promotions until he reached the position of distribution clerk from which he will retire tonight. He was the factory timekeeper about three years.

HAD ARM FRACTURED.

H. W. Hurst the Victim of Automobile Accident.

H. W. Hurst, division storekeeper of the Wabash, was the victim of a painful accident yesterday. While "cranking" an automobile on Brackenridge street, the machine "kicked" and the crank handle flew around with terrific force, striking and breaking the bones of Mr. Hurst's arm just below the elbow. Dr. C. F. Knadt reduced the fracture and the patient is getting along first rate.

A WARNING TO BOYS.

The Fostoria Review published the following item, which should be a warning to all boys who read it and prevent them from playing on the railroads: "Nickel Plate trainmen and other employes were given a great scare Sunday afternoon. A crowd of boys who had been playing football near the track tired of play and decided to 'hop' a passing train. Some were successful but one boy fell sprawling with one leg over the rail, but, strange as it may seem, it lay at an angle which caused the wheel to shove it from the rail instead of passing over it. The boy had a fright, but he probably did not realize so well as did the railway men just how narrow an escape he had."

GOES TO RELATIVE'S FUNERAL.

Tomorrow R. J. Fisher, of the Bass Foundry and Machine works, will go to Murray, Ky., where he will attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Henry E. Holton, whose death, which occurred in Los Angeles, was mentioned by the Sentinel yesterday. The remains, accompanied by Mrs. R. J. Fisher and some other relatives, are now en route to Kentucky and are expected to reach Murray Monday evening, in which case the funeral will be held Tuesday.

RETURNS TO OLD HOME.

Michael Jozar, a Hungarian, who came here four years ago and took employment at the Pennsylvania shops, the last four or five months being in the blacksmith shop, resigned this morning. Jozar is in receipt of news of the serious illness of his wife in the old country and he will at once return to her. He has not seen his wife for nearly five years, though he has long cherished the thought of returning to Hungaria with a sufficient sum to set him up in business and that hope is soon to be realized, for Jozar has been industrious and economical.

TENNIS GAMES AT END.

This afternoon will witness the end of the series of tennis games played by the men at the Fort Wayne Electric works. The double finals will be played off on the South Side tennis court by J. V. Hunter and Abbott Carter against A. L. Hadley and J. B. Mills, and the single finals will be played by A. B. Morrison and Victor M. Nussbaum on the Spy Run courts.

TURNED OUT TEN ENGINES.

The output of engines from the Pennsylvania erecting shop during the week ending today is as follows, each receiving heavy repairs: Nos. 7284, 7377, 7458, 7481, 7701, 7711, 7728, 7833, 9323, and 9365. The entire shops are closed to operations this afternoon and the work of taking the semi-annual inventory is in progress.

FORMERLY WORKED ON N. P.

W. Harry Fisher, the telegraph operator who shot and killed his wife at Springfield, O., a few days ago, once worked on the Nickel Plate and was known to many of the trainmen and telegraph operators. Before going to Springfield he was employed in the Nickel Plate yard office at Bellevue and had worked previously out on the road.

OFF FOR CHICAGO.

A number of Pennsylvania shopmen will join those comrades who preceded them to Chicago tonight and witness the ball game tomorrow. In the party that will go this afternoon will be Thomas O'Connell, Harry Starke, Barney Coyle, Gus Roebke, Frank Saffen and H. E. Meyers. Others will go up to Chicago on the early morning train tomorrow, providing they are assured there will be a game.

LAGEMAN LEAVES HOSPITAL.

Boilermaker Henry Lageman, who had a leg broken two weeks ago while putting a barrel of cider in his cellar, was taken to his home today. He had been in the Lutheran hospital ever since the accident. Mr. Lageman has been employed at the Pennsylvania shops for over a third of a century.

C., H. & D. OFFICIALS HERE.

General Supt. A. F. Alfred, Division Supt. W. C. Hurst and some of the other officials of the C., H. & D. spent an hour in the city yesterday, looking after company affairs. They were out inspecting the C., H. & D. lines during the greater part of the week.

NEW WALK IN SERVICE.

The carpenters completed the board walk on the east side of Calhoun street, under the elevated tracks, this morning and it was immediately opened to the public. This is a decided improvement over the former route under the tracks.

POPULATION OF SHEBOYGAN.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The population of Sheboygan, Wis., according to the thirteenth census statistics, as issued today, is 26,398, an increase of 3,436 or 15.0 per cent. over 22,962 in 1900.

SECTION MAN KILLED.

A section hand whose name could not be learned fell off a hand car while at work for the Pennsylvania company at Elida, O., this morning and was so badly injured that he died two hours after the accident.

TAKING INVENTORY.

The semi-annual inventory of the stock in the several departments of the Pennsylvania shops is in progress. It commenced this afternoon and will be completed by tomorrow night.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Wabash Trainmaster C. E. Wells spent the night in the city.

M. Pontillo resigned a position at the Wabash shops today.

Amosa Arter and Frank Saffen, of the Bass machine shop, are sick and off duty.

The Wabash shops were closed today on account of the appropriation for shop expenses being low.

H. E. Berry, Wabash boiler inspector at St. Thomas, was in the city today on business for the company.

C. E. Draker, a switchman in the Wabash yards for four or five months, resigned today. He has secured employment elsewhere.

Tomorrow Machinist A. A. Reid, of the Bass work, will have as a guest, his brother, Dr. C. S. Reid, of Detroit.

Chief Clerk G. J. Miller, at the Wabash freight office, and his wife will be guests of relatives at Defiance, O., over Sunday.

Z. A. Gongoware is absent from his work in the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop today on account of the death of a relative.

Sturdis Nicholas and Theodore Barczinski, the latter a car builder, are new employes at the Pennsylvania shops.

C. Denehy, of the Pennsylvania shops, has gone to Pittsburg to visit his son, Charles, who resides in that city.

Machinist E. S. White will return to his old home in the east and today resigned his position at the Pennsylvania erecting shop. He was employed there three months.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kolthoff and daughter went to Chicago today to spend a few days with relatives and friends. Mr. Kolthoff is a boilermaker at the Pennsylvania shops.

Herbert Reiling, of the Bass works, an expert with safe locks, went to Hartford City this morning to open a safe that refuses to be operated in the usual manner.

J. F. Smith, formerly a press feeder at the Newspaper Union, took a position as apprentice in the Pennsylvania boiler shop this morning. He will work as rivet heater for awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dooley and son, John Dooley, of Logansport, will be the guests of relatives in the city over Sunday. Mr. Dooley is foreman of the blacksmith department of the Panhandle shops at Logansport.

John Smith, George Meyers and Ed Brockmeyer, molders, whose combined services at the Bass foundry exceeds 100 years, are sick and off duty. None is in a serious condition, however.

Rev. N. C. Shirey, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, will go to Churubusco Sunday, and will speak at two mass meetings in the morning and afternoon in the vicinity of Churubusco, and in Churubusco in the evening.

S. E. Keller, account clerk at the Wabash master mechanic's office, has completed a vacation and resumed his duties. With his family, he was visiting relatives and friends at St. Thomas, Ontario, and vicinity.

Owen Barry, blacksmith at the Pennsylvania shops, had an eye burned yesterday and is off duty as a result. Other shopmen who are sick and off duty are E. Struchen, E. H. Kallmeyer, T. H. Bueter, B. Volz and H. Thieke.

Walter Griffith and Terry King will go to Lake James tonight to be the guests over Sunday of L. D. Nordstrum, who has been at the lakes two weeks. The party will return home Monday. All are connected with the engineering department of the Fort Wayne Electric works.

John Lewis Christen, for some months employed as a clerk at the Freiburger hardware store, will enter the employ of the Pennsylvania as a messenger in the erecting shop next Monday. He will succeed Herbert W. Bente, who goes out in the machine shop to work.

The Toledo Times says that the wreck at Harpster, O., on the Hocking Valley road, Wednesday, was due to the peculiar construction of the engine which was pulling the train. This was the second accident for that engine within a period of two months, each having the same features. In the Harpster wreck two were killed and twenty-five injured and the engine and cars were badly damaged. Three hundred feet of track were also torn up.

NEW TARIFF LAW MAKES ENEMIES

Paris, Oct. 21.—Colonel James Hamilton Lewis, of Chicago, lately democratic candidate for governor of Illinois and formerly a representative in congress, is in Paris on legal business.

Colonel Lewis is of the opinion that the tariff bill passed by the republicans has made commercial enemies for the

MR. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS.
FROM EUROPEAN EDITION OF THE N. Y. HERALD.

United States of Germany and France. "I have just returned from Germany. In Berlin it is the belief among government officials that the administration in power in the United States framed the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill particularly to strike at the products of Germany. This, the German officials declare, was at the instigation of English influence," said Colonel Lewis.

"In retaliation for this alleged assault the Germans have passed a special law which prevents German merchants from buying certain products from America, particularly potash. Germany will soon prohibit American meats and American machinery from being bought by German merchants. This will be done by a form of local restriction to be put on the privilege of purchase, making the sending of American products into Germany by America a loss. Germany is seconded in this by Belgium and Austria."

TO PLAY RETURN ENGAGEMENT

"The Light Eternal" Will Be Given One Night, Coming on November 2.

Manager M. E. Rice has caught an open date for his company playing "The Light Eternal" and there will be a matinee and an evening performance at the Majestic on Wednesday, November 2. At that time the company will be on their way from Toledo, O., to Cincinnati. So popular has been the appearance of the play and Miss Eugenia Blair, who stars in the principal role, that since its opening in this city the company has played only in Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Peoria and Springfield, Ill., Grand Rapids and South Bend. As there were many people in this city who were unable to attend the performance more than once when it was on the Majestic boards, Mr. Rice considers it most fortunate that he has been able to have a return engagement.

MISS EUGENI ABLAIR,
As Artemia in Spectacular Religious Drama, "The Light Eternal."

SENATOR ELKINS BETTER.

Elkins, W. Va., Oct. 22.—After a restless night and morning Senator Stephen B. Elkins, who is ill at his home, "Halliehurst," near here, is somewhat improved. The patient's illness is connected with the bowels and produces an intense pain akin to acute indigestion.

Freckle-Face

If the Summer Brought Out Unsightly Spots, You Can Remove Them Easily.

Do you know how easy it is to remove those ugly spots so that no one will call you freckle-face?

Simply get an ounce of othine, double strength, from Meyer Brothers Co., and one night's treatment will show you how easy it is to rid yourself of freckles and get a beautiful complexion.

Now that the summer has brought its crop of freckles to most women, there is an unusual demand for Othine and in October the druggist sometimes find it difficult to get sufficient to supply all calls. Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as it is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove the freckles.

WHEN YOU WANT MONEY

DON'T FORGET

that you should come to us for it. Our rates and easy payment plans explain the reason why. Do not hesitate to call.

$5 to $100 or almost any amount advanced on your furniture, piano, horses or vehicles or stock and you retain possession of your property, too.

INTEREST ON

$ 20 for six months $ .60
$ 30 for six months $ .90
$ 50 for six months $1.50
$100 for six months $3.00

You can pay off your loan in small weekly or monthly installments as suits you and have from one month to one year or more to pay. All business confidential.

Loans to people holding permanent positions on their own note.

INDIANA LOAN CO

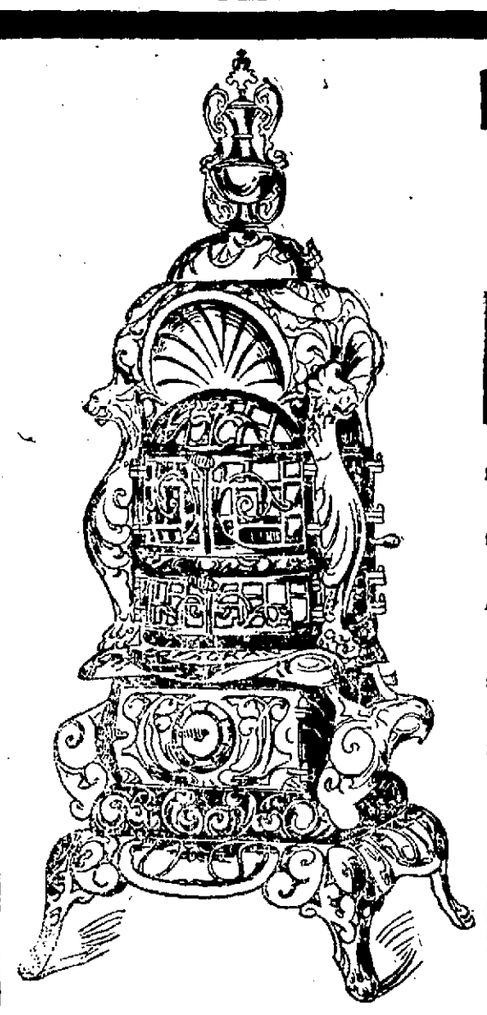
211-212 Shoaff Bldg.
Home 'Phone 995.
Second Floor. Estb. 1895.

DIAMONDS

You can buy a Diamond on weekly or monthly payments on a small payment down. Wartell, Cut Rate Jeweler, 1318 Calhoun St.

Royal Ruby

Large Magazine.
Dome Full Nickeled Removable
All Doors Milled.
Large Loose Fire Pot.
Large Ash Pan.
Large Nickel Base



Ruby Grand

Double Covered Magazine.
Reflectors on 3 Sides.
All Nickeling Removable.
Slicer Doors for Poking Fire.
Large Ash Pit.
Radiator Underneath.

If you are going to buy a heater, don't fail to see this

Wonderful Stove

It has a horse-shoe radiator on the bottom, radiating every unit of heat that is in coal to the floor where it is most desired. Every stove is guaranteed to be perfect.

Indiana Furniture Company

121-123 EAST MAIN STREET.

BERLIN AND THE UNEMPLOYED

(Washington Herald.)

"Berlin has solved the problem of making non-employment respectable and self-respecting," said Harry B. Pardee, of Pittsburg, Pa., who visited the various European countries, making an exhaustive study of the subject of the unemployed. Mr. Pardee was seen at the Raleigh.

"The agency through which it is accomplished is a central labor exchange maintained through the co-operation of the municipality, workers, and trade unions. In splendid and extensive quarters of its own in the heart of the east central wholesale district, the Arbeits Nachweis zu Berlin places the man or woman in search of work on the same dignified trading level as the brokers who have produce to sell. It does more. On the Berlin labor exchange, while awaiting a market, labor is provided with a home, which is a clubhouse and mart combined.

"A model of German paternal organization and thoroughness," continued Mr. Pardee, "the labor exchange is operated at a cost of less than $25,000 a year. To see the simple machinery of this institution in motion—its entire operating staff is only twenty-seven—is to come away wondering at so practical a system for bringing the unemployed and working opportunities together on a basis of the paupering influence of charity.

"Any unemployed person may invoke the exchange's work-finding facilities on payment of a registration fee of five cents. If the job seeker be a member of any of the trade unions, which contribute as organizations to the upkeep of the exchange, he is exempt from payment of the registration fee. For a country famous for red tape amazingly few formalities, and these of the simplest sort, are required to be gone through. A man or woman steps up to a window like a bank teller's and fills an application form for registration, on which it is required to state name, age, whether married or single, how long out of work and in what occupation last engaged. Upon payment of the registration fee a receipt or membership card is issued, which entitles the holder to the privileges of the exchange for three months. This institution is open in spring, summer and autumn from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m., and in winter from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. In the skilled trades specials hours are set apart for various industries so that different trades may use the same quarters at different times.

"Connected with the exchange there are meeting rooms, libraries, gymnasiums, dining rooms and every requisite of a first-class clubhouse. In the dining room a cup of coffee with milk and sugar sells for one cent, a glass of beer one cent, a sandwich, a slice of sausage or a portion of salad, three cents. Of course, there may be had regular dinners, including everything, but the prices are ridiculously low.

"I often wondered why an enterprising American corporation has not long ago organized an institution of this kind. It would help so much to assist those out of employment. Organized labor in America is strong, wealthy and influential; there is no good reason why its leaders should not take a leaf out of Germany's experience and do something for the men and women who are seeking work here."

Baby Brother

Born Today

Has Already Begun to Walk

The Little Brother started today on what we believe will be a long and useful career.

He already seems strong of limb and stout of heart.

Backed by his big brother he faces the world with undaunted courage.

He doffs his cap, makes his bow and says—

"COME AND SEE ME."

German American Trust Company

For Building Brain and Body

There is no food in all the world to equal to

Grape-Nuts

Thousands have voluntarily so testified.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in packages.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

The Stranger In A Strange Land

New people are constantly settling in this city and neighborhood, and this bank extends a cordial invitation to the stranger to make this institution his banking home. Ever since its establishment in 1863, the aim of the management has always been to develop the finances of this city and vicinity. **Your Patronage is Cordially Invited.**

Capital ... $200,000.00
Surplus ... $200,000.00

THE TOLEDO & CHICAGO INTERURBAN RAILWAY CO.

James D. Mortimer, Receiver.

OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect October 25, 1910.

Trains leave Fort Wayne for Huntertown, Garrett, Auburn, Waterloo, Avilla and Kendallville, *6:47, *8:17, *9:47, *11:17, A. M., *12:47, *2:17, *3:17, *5:17, *6:47, *8:17, 9:47, 11:17 P. M.

*Through Trains to Kendallville.
†Through Trains to Waterloo.

All trains connect at Garrett for points beyond.

Best route from Fort Wayne to Goshen, Elkhart, Mishawaka, South Bend, Michigan City, Chicago, Toledo, Cleveland and New York; to Kendallville and the L. S. & M. S. Railroad to destination.

For further information concerning rates, service, etc., consult nearest agent or address

G. M. PATTERSON,
General Freight and Passenger Agent,
Kendallville, Ind.

MAKES STRONG PLEA FOR DEVELOPMENT OF WATERWAYS

S. A. Thompson Delivers an Address to Commercial Club and Others.

The economy of water transportation and the creative power of waterways was the keynote of an address by S. A. Thompson, field secretary of the National rivers and harbors congress, before members of the Fort Wayne Commercial club Friday night.

While the bad weather made attendance at the meeting small, Mr. Thompson made his address with as much enthusiasm as if he had been speaking before a much larger body, handling his subject with the characteristic skill and thoroughness which has gained him the reputation of being one of the foremost authorities on waterways in the country.

Mr. Thompson's Address.

He said in part:

"Judging from the amount of attention that has been given it the tariff is the leading question of importance in the country, but there is another question that while it has not attracted this universal attention and publicity, exceeds in dollars and cents the importance of the tariff, and that is the question of transportation. In 1902 the census bureau made an investigation and this resulted in showing that if every dollar spent by national government, state and territorial government, cities, towns and villages, township and school districts, in the year 1902, were taken, the revenues of the railroads for the same year would pay all of this expenditure and $173,000,000 would still remain.

"Transportation facilities and the cost of transportation are the base of the cost of things to wear, eat and drink. If the resources of Fort Wayne were enormous and the city was buried in the mountains without transportation facilities the resources would be useless. The facilities of transportation limits profitable production.

Cost of Transportation.

"The experts of the agricultural department estimate the cost of transporting a ton of freight a distance of one mile by horse and wagon, on the average road in the United States, at twenty-five cents. In England, where the roads are much better than most of those in this country, and where much attention has been given to the development of what the English call a steam lorry and we would call a steam truck, it is said that goods can be carried for five cents per ton-mile.

"According to Poor's Manual, the average price received by all the railways of the United States for the calendar year 1907 was seven and eighty-two hundredths mills per ton mile. On the Erie canal in recent years the ton-mile rate has been about three mills, while on certain canals in Europe, which are deeper and on which electric or other mechanical systems of haulage are used, the rate is two mills.

"The official records kept at the Soo show that the average rate on the freight carried in and out of Lake Superior in 1907 was eight-tenths of one mill per ton-mile, while the rate on coal from Buffalo to Duluth-Superior, was only one-third of one mill. The Pittsburg coal exchange is authority for the statement that great quantities of coal have been carried from that city to New Orleans at the same rate.

The Ton and the Dollar.

"Suppose we have a ton freight and a dollar to pay for its shipment, how far will the dollar carry it by these different rates of transportation? By horse and wagon, four miles; by English steam truck, twenty miles; by rail, at the average rate for the United States railways in 1907, 127½ miles; at the rate on the group of selected railways, 200 miles; on the Erie canal, 333 miles; on the European canals, 500 miles; by lake, at the average rate through the Soo canal in 1907, 1,250 miles, while at the rate at which coal has been carried both on the great lakes and on the Ohio and Mississippi river the ton of freight can be shipped thirty miles for a cent, 300 miles for a dime, 3,000 miles for a dollar.

"The differences in the rates of transportation by different methods seem to be sufficiently great to be worthy of serious consideration. But there is more in this matter than had yet been made apparent. Taking any point as a center, the question comes of how great a territory will a dollar carry a ton by these different methods of transportation.

Gives Some Figures.

"By horse and wagon, over a circle eight miles in diameter; by English steam truck the diameter of the circle is forty miles; by average United States railway it is 255 miles; by the selected railways, 400 miles; by Erie canal, 666 miles; by certain European canals, 1,000 miles; by lake vessel (Soo rate,) 2,500 miles, and by lake collier or Ohio river barge, at the rate given above, the dollar will carry a ton to the outer limits of a circle 6,000 miles in diameter. Basing their opinion upon a study of the rates in effect upon European rivers, the United States army engineers estimate that when the Ohio river has been improved according to the present plans transportation can be profitably conducted thereon at an average rate of one-half mill per ton-mile. And the area of the circle which can be covered where this rate is available is 225 times as great as that which can be reached at the average rate on American railways.

"As an illustration of the tremendous effect waterways have, compare Philadelphia and New York city in 1800. Philadelphia was far in the lead over New York, and maintained this lead until the building of the Erie canal in 1825, which caused New York to forge ahead and gain a lead which has never been lost." At this point in his address Mr. Thompson cited numerous instances in Europe, similar to the foregoing, showing the effect that the building of waterways had in increasing the growth and prosperity of different cities.

Want People to See the Facts.

"The rivers and harbors committee," he continued, "are trying to get the American people to look these facts in the face. The United States offers the most marvelous opportunities for waterways on the face of the earth. New York state has granted $101,000,000 for moderizing the Erie canal. Indiana should well be able to afford to connect the Erie canal commerce with Chicago and the upper and lower Mississippi river by way of the drainage canal and the Hennepin canal, and even though this part should not be done, connection with the great lakes alone is well worth while and I urge that Fort Wayne send delegates to the national rivers and harbors congress, which will meet in Washington, at the New Willard hotel, December 7, 8 and 9. There should be an annual appropriation of not less than $50,000,000 made for carrying on work of the rivers and harbors committee, and we are working for this end. President Taft, on signing the last rivers and harbors bill, stated that in the future he would veto any river and harbors bill unless the work authorized was made in accordance with a general and comprehensive plan and provision made for the continuance of any work once begun."

$100 in valuable prizes given awa yat Lakeside Park auction sale, Tuesday, October 25, 1 p. m., free to those who attend the sale.

TAFT RECEIVES STEEL MEN.

Washington, Oct. 22.—President Taft received in the east room of the white house a delegation of steel manufacturers from all parts of the world. The steel men have been visiting this country for several days. In the party was Judge Elbert H. Gary, of the United States steel corporation. The president made a little informal speech to his visitors in which he told them that he fully appreciated the importance of the steel industry.

Good 'year around, Gold Seal Cigars. Al Hazzard, manufacturer.

Dandro

Will Grow Your Hair Long and Thrifty —It is a Real Hair Grower.

It will make hair grow on anyone's head where the hair bulbs are not dead Sold at the Niswonger's Drug Store 123 West Main street, and for delivery call phone 2002 Home.

OTTO HITZEMANN

402-3 People's Trust Building. Real Estate and Fire Insurance.

40-acre farm, good soil, fair improvements, 6 miles west of town. Some very good bargains in city property.

OFFICE ROOMS

Comfortably heated, sanitary and modern office rooms, with electric elevator service, for rent in the People's Trust & Savings Company's Building at—

913-915 CALHOUN STREET.

Health Training School.

Announcement of Classes

Mondays—2:30 p. m.—Health and Happiness.

Wednesday—4:15 p. m.—Girls' Class.

Thursday Evening—7:30—Business Women's Class.

Friday—2:30 p. m.—Women's Class.

Individual work daily from 9 to 11 a. m.

TERMS ON APPLICATION.

Class Room, 303 East Lewis St.

TELEPHONE 1472.

Yes, We Dye

Rugs and carpets and make them money-savers and decorative aids to their owners. We make a specialty of matching colors and shades to harmonize with the decorations of any room or surroundings and our charges are as pleasing as our work.

Gust Schubert.

229 EAST MAIN STREET.

Dyeing and Cleaning.

Phone 1942.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Little Ads. for Thoughtful Buyers from the Daily Marts of Trade.

Watch this Column. There's Always Something Interesting That Will Pay You to Know About.

AUTOMOBILES.

We are offering the following list of Automobiles at Bargain Counter Prices:
One BUICK TOURING CAR.
One POPE-TOLEDO TOURING CAR.
One POPE-TOLEDO RUNABOUT.
One CADILLAC CAR.
One PREMIER CAR.
One SMALL ELECTRIC CAR.
The Fort Wayne-Auburn Auto Co., 206 East Columbia St.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

Athey Sanitary Weather Strip, the only one, keeps out all the dust and cold. J. M. Stouder & Co.

DRUG STORE WANTS.

Everything a drug store is expected to have you'll get at Clyde B. Jordan's, 626 Harrison St. Cheaper than most places in price.

DRUGGISTS.

Not one remedy leaves our store unless we have absolute faith in its efficacy and purity. That's the way we built this business and the way we hope to maintain it. B. R. Noll, 110 East Columbia St.

ELECTRICAL REPAIR WORK.

All kinds of Electric Motor repairing and rewinding. Rapp & Zollinger Electric Co., 451 East Columbia St. Phone 2203.

PRESCRIPTION PHARMACISTS.

If you're down town waiting for the car or shopping and feel tired or worn out, try one of our surpassing sodas. Bradley Bros., 627 Calhoun St.

RESTAURANTS.

There is nothing so distasteful as to sit down to a meal in hot unsanitary environments. Here everything is cool, homelike and clean. Take your lunches here when in town. Weimund Bros., 711 Court St.

SANITARY CLOTHES CLEANING.

As a "Summer Special" we will thoroughly dry clean and press men's two-piece suits for $1.00. Kid gloves cleaned, 5 cents. Regis French Dry Cleaning Co., 1206 Calhoun St. Phone 2198.

SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

I PAY CASH for all kinds of household goods. Phone 2231. L. Tomkinson, 1213 Calhoun St. 6-9-tf

RENOVATING AND CLEANING.

BARGAINS LADIES' LONG COATS AND GENTS' SUITS, CLEANED AND PRESSED, $1.00. NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE COATS RELINED. ANTHONY DRY CLEANING CO., 1312 Lafayette St. Phone 1393. Union Tailor Shop. L. J. FEIST, Tailor. C. W. Feist, Cleaner.

SPORTING GOODS.

Never mind what it is—if its in the Sporting Goods line we've got it and its right in price and quality. John Trautman & Son, 221 East Main.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Sixty-acre farm. Apply William Jesse Kitchen, 2125 Parnell Ave. 18-5t

FOR RENT—Building suitable for tailor shop, repairing, cleaning, etc.; good location. Inquire 2208 Fairfield Ave.

FOR RENT—We keep a rent list and are also prepared to sell you a home for a small payment cash, balance like rent. W. E. DOUD, 1-18-tf 5d floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR RENT—Hall suitable for lodge purposes; all modern conveniences, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings, or any afternoon. Inquire 207-209 West Berry. C. B. Flick. 9-30-tf

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Six rooms. Lakeside. Address Box 976, care Sentinel.

FOR RENT—Four rooms furnished. Lakeside. Address Box 926, care Sentinel.

FOR RENT—Seven-room modern house, 1115 Maple Ave. Call E. Gilmartin & Son, Barr and Holman Sts. 10-21-tf

FOR RENT—Houses Nos. 130 and 134 E. Washington; 6 rooms and bath; everything modern. Inquire 136 E. Washington. Phone 486. 9-27-eod-tf

ROOMS

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping; two squares from court house, 303 East Berry St.

FOR RENT—One large furnished room suitable for two; private family. Telephone 2340-red. 10-18-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished room with all modern conveniences. 303 East Lewis, corner Barr St. 10-22-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, modern, close in, gentlemen or man and wife. 819 Fairfield, between Wayne and Berry. 10-21-tf

FOR RENT—Five rooms, modern, upstairs; also 7-room house near organ factory. Call 3424 Fairfield Ave. 22-2t

FOR RENT—Gentlemen's modern furnished rooms en suite or singly, with exclusive bath, by week or day, steam heat, Rodabaugh's Flats, 1322 Calhoun St. Mon. Wed. Fri. 9-14-tf

STORE ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Two brick store rooms, 1102 and 1104 Broadway; 1124 Nelson St.; four-room flat 1106 Broadway; second floor. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts., 1st floor. 2-1-tf

PERSONAL—Ladies wanting hair work done, such as switches, puffs and curls, call or address 714 Van Buren St. 10-14-1m

OFFICE ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Suit of four office rooms, 110-112 West Wayne St.; rent $20.00 per month. Apply Sentinel office. 8-1-tf

H. C. HITZEMANN

SEWING MACHINE CO.

—Dealers In—

Domestic Sewing Machines, Needles, Oils, Parts and Supplies for any Sewing Machine. Bicycles and Sundries.

8 Arcade. Phones 2480-6880.

Repairing a Specialty.

DETECTIVE.

RYAN DETECTIVE and INFORMATION BUREAU; confidential, reliable, reasonable. 611 People's Trust Bldg. Telephones—Office 2324; residence, 6777. 6-17-tf

FOR SALE—STORE FIXTURES.

FOR SALE—Counters, Cash Registers, Flat and Roll Top Desks, Refrigerators, Show Cases, Safes, Scales and Hand Trucks. G. R. Burnley & Co. 8-24-tf

PALMISTRY.

MADAME LA TOUR, most scientific card reader and palmist in the world. Call 211 East Main St. 10-19-1m

WANTED.

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Experienced or unexperienced job pressfeeders. Fort Wayne Printing Co. 21-2t

WANTED—Stationary engineer wants position; can give good reference. Address X. Y. Z., care Sentinel. 22-6t

WANTED—Anyone, anywhere can earn big pay copying addresses at home evenings. Book, 4c stamps. C. H. Rowan, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—A philanthropic society requires a man of ability to manage workingmans' Lunch Room in this district. Protestant. Highest references and bonds or surety required. Address National Welfare Society, 511, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Men learn automobile business. Great demand for skilled help. We teach you at home, furnish auto model. Get you $25 weekly job. Make $10 weekly while learning. ROCHESTER AUTO SCHOOL, 293 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED—Salesman, experienced in any line to sell general trade in Indiana. Unexcelled specialty proposition with BRAND NEW FEATURE. Commission with $35.00 weekly for expenses. Vacancy after November 1st. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

IMMEDIATELY, RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS. Examinations soon. Best opportunity in years. Examinations in Fort Wayne soon. Entrance, salary about $800 per year. Promotions and vacations. For information and complete preparation, address I. S. C., Box 1066, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Oct. 16 to 31

WANTED.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Bright girl for office work. Physicians' Defense Co.

WANTED—Experienced fancy ironer. At Eagle Laundry. 10-20-tf

WANTED—Good strong girl for serving kitchen work. Lutheran Hospital.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Apply at 434 West Berry St. Mrs. O. S. Hanna. 10-18-tf

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. Apply 1211 West Berry St. Phone 1184. 9-27-tf

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework. Reference required. $5.00 per week. Mrs. P. E. Pickard, 1109 W. Wayne St. 22-3t

WANTED—Anyone, anywhere can earn big pay copying addresses at home evenings. Book, 4c stamps. C. H. Rowan, Chicago, Ill.

SCHOOL OF CUTTING AND DRESSMAKING. Day and night classes. Pupils admitted at any time during this term. Patterns cut to measure. A. M. Freeman, 1114 Harrison St. 9-27-1m

WANTED—Intelligent girl or woman spare time, each locality, address envelopes, mail circulars pay 15 cents hour, material, stamps, furnished free. Rex Mailing Agency, London, Ont. October 22-24-25

WANTED—A few more bright girls as telephone operators. Our operating room is well ventilated, well lighted, and hygienic in every respect. Due regard is given to health and comfort. Wages good to intelligent, quick girls. Reasonable working hours. Apply at the Home Telephone Office. 10-22-12t

WANTED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Sewers to put in, cisterns to clean out. Prompt service. Phone Martin, No. 7016-red. 8-26-tf

WANTED—Three or four modern unfurnished rooms. Address M. M., care Sentinel. 21-3t

WANTED—Have you any Newspapers or Magazines that you will donate to THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUTS, to assist in uniforming the boys of this city? We will call for them if you will send us your address. THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUT. EDWIN T. JACKSON, Scout Master. Headquarters 802 West DeWald St. Phone 6695. 10-10-tf

FOR SALE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Cooking range for coal or wood. 454 East Pontiac. 22-2t

FOR SALE—A dandy range and base burner, quick. 2411 Miner St. 22-3t

FOR SALE—Cheap. A large base burner. Call evenings, 336 West DeWald St.

FOR SALE—Ripe tomatoes, 50c and 75c a bushel. Green ones, 30c. Telephone 2553. 20-3t

FOR SALE—Square piano, good condition. Home phone 6842. 132 West DeWald St. 21-2t

FOR SALE—At half price, a Favorite Base Burner and Born Range with hot water front. 128 Douglas Ave. 22-2t

FOR SALE—Favorite base burner and Born range with hot water attachments at 128 Douglas Ave.

FOR SALE—Mare; suitable for delivery or family use. Call after 11 o'clock, 729 East Jefferson St. Mon. Wed. Sat.

FOR SALE—One 60-inch office desk; also a typewriter desk, a little used, sanitary style; price for both, $60.00. Address P. O. Box, 222, City. 10-19-tf

FOR SALE—March Duroc male pigs from prize-winners at farmers' prices. Paul Sterner, one and one-half miles east of Woodburn, Ind. 20-5t

FOR SALE—On Covington road, 5 miles southwest of city, 18 head shoats from 40 to 60 pounds net. Will not sell on Sunday. E. A. Komler, R. R. No. 6, Fort Wayne, Ind. *22-3t

FOR SALE—Jewell heater; burns soft coal or wood. Also oak dining table and chairs. Home phone 6842. 132 W. DeWald St. 21-2t

FOR SALE—Second-hand Stoves. One fine, large Acme Corona Base Burner; 15-inch firepot; good as new $25.00
One 22-inch firepot, Nox All Hot blast; store size $18.00
L. J. LIBBING & CO., 205 East Main St.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS:

1 Ricca Piano	$110.00
1 Baldwin Piano	65.00
1 Oak Extension Table	6.00
1 Oak Kitchen Cabinet	6.00
1 Gasoline Stove	2.00
1 Gasoline Stove—self genator	4.00
1 Child's Iron Bed	4.00
1 Baby Cab—cost $30	5.00
1 Oak Glass Door Wine Cabinet, would make a good bookcase	12.00

FORT WAYNE LOAN COMPANY. Room 2. 706 Calhoun St. 7-27-tf

GROCERY FOR SALE.

Suburban store in neighboring town, doing $15,000.00 per year cash business; will invoice about $800.00. See M. G. Garard at 601 Wagner St. 20-3t

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Black bill book containing $12.00 in bills and change, dance tickets and receipts. Return to this office. Reward.

LOST—Tiger cat with four white feet, white nose and white throat. Answers to name of Tag. Finder please return to 991 East Wayne St., and receive reward. 21-2t

X Telephone "MARTIN'S PLUMBING SHOP" for a Plumber. Twenty years at the business. Phone 6379. Hanna and Buchanan Sts. X

Real Estate Auction

—OF—

48—Lakeside Park Addition Lots—48

On Tuesday, October 25th., at 1:00 P. M.

$100 in Valuable Prizes Given Away Free

We want everybody present at this sale, whether they buy a lot or not, and to that end we are distributing coupon tickets at our office which will entitle every grown person present at the sale to a draw on presents to the value of $100.00, in merchandise and money. If you have not as yet secured one of these tickets, do so as promptly as possible.

Peddicord & Sigrist

PHONE 158 611-12 Shoaff Bldg.

Wildwood Homes

Attractive, Practical and Good

House of seven rooms and bath, furnace, soft water motor plumbing, cement cellar and walks, hardwood floors, leaded casements, colonial finish, hardware, electric finish and papers, old fashioned fireplace, screens, good yard and self-cleaning cistern—$4,000. English house of seven rooms and bath, $4,300. House of six rooms and bath, $3,700. House of seven rooms and bath, $5,300.00. House of six rooms and bath, $4,500. House of seven rooms and bath, $3,500. House of seven rooms and bath, $3,300. House of six rooms and bath, $3,300. House of six rooms and bath, $2,700.

We are building eight houses in Lakeside. Three on St. Joe boulevard and five on Elmwood avenue.

THE WILDWOOD BUILDERS COMPANY

Office, 722 Wildwood Avenue. Telephone 6533.

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A desirable business block on Calhoun St. $18,000. W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg. 1-16-tf

FOR SALE—A 7-room residence, oak finish, full lot, on Liberty St., $2,000. W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg. 1-16-tf

FOR SALE—A bargain on Oliver St., south of Creighton, $1,800, easy payments. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—160 acres in Marion township; improved; ¼ mile from interurban; 20 acres fine timber; only $87.50 per acre if sold at once. Address Box 15, care Sentinel. 7-15-tf

FOR SALE—A new house on Nutman Ave., just east of Broadway. Has bath and electric lights with large lot. Price $2,600. 1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—Want to sell quickly a fine building lot on Wildwood Ave., between South Wayne and Indiana Aves. Call phone 1691. 9-30-tf

FOR SALE—The residence at 214 East Butler St. New and modern. W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg. 1-16-tf

FOR SALE—Splendid location and growing, prosperous business, millinery and dry goods establishment. Party leaving city. Address Box 3, care Sentinel. 22-6t

FOR SALE—Six-room house on Walnut St.; good condition, electric lights and both kinds of water in the house. $2,000 easy payments. H. A. Zwahlen, 723 Cottage. Phone 6219. 10-17-tf

FOR SALE—Nine-room house on St. Mary's Ave.; good condition; electric lights and drove well, $2,500; easy payments. H. A. Zwahlen, 723 Cottage. Phone 6219. 10-17-tf

FOR SALE—Or exchange for improved or unimproved farm or city property, a family of registered Aberdeen Angus cattle, 18 head; would pay difference. Address Box 7, care Sentinel. 10-20-eod-5t

FOR SALE—About 6 acres 2½ miles from city limits; an excellent place for a chicken ranch; $1,000. 40 acres 12 miles west, $2,000. Vacant lots from $300 up. Swayne & Swayne, 111 West Main. 10-18-tf

FOR SALE—NOTICE! Must be sold by Saturday, October 29th, rear end of lot three squares from court house; fine barn; suitable for three families or good shop; fine location. Don't answer unless you mean business. Address corner box 1322 general delivery.

FOR SALE—We represent CITY & SUBURBAN REALTY CO., builders of new modern homes. Several houses completed in choice locations, or will build to your order. Cash or payment plan. W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg. 1-16-tf

WANTED—Experienced plumber and a helper. Lee J. Ninde, 722 Wildwood Ave. 10-22-tf

FOR SALE—Restaurant centrally located. $650, doing good business; 7-room house $650, doing good business; 7-room house, barn, good as new, cor. Phenie and Hale Ave.; lot 144x150. Fine 8-room house, barn, drove well, all first-class condition, fine lot 50x295, Hale Ave., only $2,800. Seven-room brick, modern except furnace, large lot, Scott Ave.; get this at $3,000. Nine-room house, full lot, 1006 West Creighton, $2,700. Cheap, two lots on Huffman, one on Archer. W. H. Bieber, Room 19, Swinney Blk. Phone 2974. 10-1-1m

FOR SALE—...odern 8-room house and a beautiful spot near Fairfield; must be sold quick. Also fine home, all modern, on Taylor St. Lots and homes near Wayne Knitting Mills; 2 new modern houses in Nebraska $2,200 on payments; 3 on Boone St. 3 on Greenwood Ave., all modern. A very fine home near Broadway, all modern, up-to-date, must sell. Cottage nearly modern; 5 in east end; 3 on south side. Good lots and homes on south side. Good farms for sale or trade. Come and see me. I will help you to a good bargain. Wm. Klemp, 113 East Main St. 7-22-tf

EAGLE LOAN OFFICE

130 EAST COLUMBIA STREET.

Open Until 9 O'clock Every Night.

Money loaned on watches, diamonds, musical instruments, revolvers and other articles of value. Watches and clocks repaired and warranted. Bargains in new and unredeemed watches, jewelry, etc.

A. J. ROUSSEY, Manager.

FOR SALE—Lots, homes and farms. Watch my ad elsewhere. H. Goldstein, 10 and 11 Bank Blk. 6-14-tf

Fairfield Avenue

Beautiful new modern home on Fairfield for $4,950. You can buy this property for $1,000 cash, balance same as rent.

We can sell you for a small payment down, properties in different parts of the city, and would suggest that you see us before you buy.

Remember, our farm list is the largest, and that we not only sell the earth but insure everything on it.

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons,

Opposite P. O. Both Phones.

FOR SALE, RENT OR EXCHANGE

New modern home in Lakeside, 5 rooms and bath, furnace and electric lights. House nicely decorated and cement cellar under entire house.

Federal Securities and Investment Company,

Rooms 5-6, Citizens Trust Building. Phone 913.
JOHN G. WOLFRUM, Secretary.

FOR SALE.

Good 8-room house, strictly modern; Masterson Ave.; $2,800.
8-room cottage on Gay St.; $1,500.
Two houses on Swinney Ave., strictly modern; $5,300 for both.
Modern 8-room residence, opposite reservoir; lot 50x150; $3,850.
Nice 7-room house, West Main St.; bath, electric lights; $2,300.
Seven-room residence, East Tabor St., near Calhoun; strictly modern; $2,800.
Nine-room, all modern residence, Columbia Ave., Lakeside; hardwood floors, automobile garage; $4,600.
Four-room cottage, South Lafayette St.; $1,000.

FARM LANDS.

54 acres only 4 miles southwest of this city. All new buildings, sandy loam soil, $2,000 cash; balance owner will take first mortgage, 5% interest. Price $100 per acre.
40 acres St. Joe township; fine 6-room house, barn 40x60; nice bearing orchard; well fenced and tiled; sandy loam soil; $4,100.

K. VORNDRAN

GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
Rooms 3-4, 2d Floor Pixley-Long Block. Phone 460. Open Saturday Evenings.

Walsh & Kierspe

GENERAL INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Splendid 7-room, all modern house, 1500 block, Broadway. Lot 40x150; $500 down, balance payments.
An 8-room house on Michigan Ave. Lights, both waters. Big bargain. Owner left city.
A 9-room, all modern house, oak finish, corner lot 50x150, large barn. Splendid bargain.
Six-room, all modern new house. 400 block, East Creighton Ave. $500 down, balance payments.
Six-room house, 2500 block, Thomas St. Excellent location for Bowser employes.
The above are only a few of the many bargains we have.
South Side Sub-Agency, 1835 Calhoun. Phone 6592.
Main Office, 134 East Berry St. Phone 2476.

H. L. Van Meter

REAL ESTATE

Over Old National Bank.

6-room modern house; hot water heat, soft water bath, electric lights, full lot, west end, $3,500.
8-room modern house, corner lot 60x135, good location on south side; will sell for $1,000 less than cost to build three years ago.
7-acre garden tract, near city, good buildings, all kinds of fruit, will accept city property in exchange.
PHONE 827.

Young Man Look Here

TODAY'S BARGAIN.

6-room house on Montgomery, close in; cement walks, shade, lights, newly painted and papered, both waters, also stable; a fine home for only $2,200.

WATCH THIS SPACE EVERY DAY.

PIONEER REALTY CO.,

617 SHOAFF BLDG. PHONE 1051.

YOU SLEEP WELL,

If Your Insurance is Signed by

Federspiel & Thorey

628 Calhoun St Phone 611.

Homes and Investments

Six-room cottage, 7 squares from heart of city (a rare chance), $2,000.
Seven-room house, 9 squares from heart of city; electric lights, in very fine condition, pleasant home, $2,000.
10 acres, in whole or in 1 or larger acre tracts, at a cut price for short time.
2 lots on Spy Run Ave., each $850.
3 modern homes, east end, on payment plan.
The finest 7-room modern home in South Wayne.

G. W. Boerger

302-303 Bass Block.

FOR SALE

Or exchange fine garden land with seven room house and barn; close to city on gravel road. Also one-half acre tracts near Taylor street; priced $150. A bargain.

G. W. McKee

Phone 639. 8-9 Bank Block.
Real Estate and Fire Insurance.

REAL ESTATE.

Modern home, south side, near car line, owner a non-resident and anxious to sell; an offer wanted; lot 60x140.
Houses and lots in all parts of the city, some of these can be had on easy terms.
160 acres in Michigan; will exchange for smaller farm; price right.
160 acres about 7 miles from town; will exchange for city property or smaller farm.
120 acres, 12 miles from the city, good improvements, very good soil; a bargain at $100.00 per acre.
240 acres in Kosciusko county; good improvements, well fenced and tiled; black sandy loam soil.

K. J. BAUER & CO.,

No. 717 Clinton St. Office Open Evenings.

Fred Lambert

REAL ESTATE AND FIRE INSURANCE

Nice 2-acre truck farm, ½ mile from city car line	$ 600
Nice 6-room modern house, 2 squares west of Wells St., on High	1,800
Nice lot, South Calhoun St., across from beautiful park	800
A 7-room modern house, close to Lake Ave.	2,700
A good 7-room house, corner Taber and Warsaw, room for one more house	2,500
Nice 6-room house, one-half square from Fairfield on Poplar	1,750
Nice lot on South Webster St.	500

ROOMS 209-210 SHOAFF BLDG.
Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings.
Phones—Office, 2624; Res. 7090.

FOR SALE

8-room dwelling on High St.; lot 47x200; price $2,100.
Three 1-acre strips of land, 8 minutes walk from city car line; can be bought on easy payments.
Double house, renting for $228.00 per annum; price $2,100.
Manufacturing site, centrally located, 300 feet along railroad; price $2,500.

LENNART & ORTLIEB,

Second Floor. 819 CALHOUN ST.

STORAGE.

STORAGE—Pettit's Storage Warehouse fireproof. Household goods stored. Strong, clean, safe. 414 East Columbia St. Phone 1196. 10-6-6-1m

THE FIRST PAIR

of Glasses should be carefully fitted. We fit carefully and scientifically.

GRAFFE

916 CALHOUN

SCHEUMANN & ULMER
UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
Albert H. Scheumann, Assistant.
889 E. LEWIS ST.
Office 'Phone No. 960; residence, 6186 and 1210.

H. W. Sigrist
AUCTIONEER.
Only licensed auctioneer in the city.
Phones—158. Office 611 Shoaff Bldg.
Green 1640.

DAVENPORT & TRACY PIANO
Best German strings,
Best German hammer-felt.
Best workmanship.
Sweetest tone.
Lightest action.
Best value in America.
Sold By
S. A. KARN MUSIC CO.
719 Clinton Street.

DR. RANKE
FT. WAYNE, IND.
207 Washington Boulevard West.
EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT.
GLASSES ADJUSTED.

A. HATTERSLEY & SONS
PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS
ELECTRIC WIRING OF ALL KINDS
208-212 E. MAIN ST. Fort Wayne.

GETZ & CAHILL
Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
Fine Funeral Furnishings.
1035 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind
Both Phones—49. Private Ambulance.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Your Shoes Half Soled.
Men's, 50c. Ladies', 85c
at the
New Process Shoe Repairing Co.
Next Door to Fairy Theater.

DR. L. L. GARDNER
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
OFFICE: 306-307-308 SHOAFF BLDG.
Telephone 542.
RESIDENCE: THE PORTLAND.
Telephone 2817.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

DO IT NOW
DON'T WAIT

until tomorrow before you investigate our method of treating Drug, Liquor and Tobacco addictions with Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets.

We remove desire of patients, we accept for treatment, if directions are followed, and do it without pain or suffering. Can be given secretly without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. Give it a Trial.

Price $1.00 per package. Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of

Meyer Brothers Co.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Manson, Fowler and Record Bicycles

$22.50, $27.00 to $35.00; Choice of Tires G. & J. Cinchers (value $10) or Ponct. Proof NON-SKID CUSHION TREAD (value $10) free on any of our Bicycles. FANCY TREAD BICYCLE TIRES 1909 goods not found in any other store.

"Won't Slip" Bailey Tread, red, now..... $3.75
"Peerless" Brake! We we red or gray..... 3.50
Thorn Proof Heavy Tread only..... 2.50
Road Tires, not guaranteed..... 1.50

Last year's high grade tires to close, $2.00. Inner tubes, 75c, $1, $1.25, G. & J. $1.50. Bring Baby Cabwheels for new tires. Come to the Big Store for your Bicycle Tires and Repairs.

Brosius & Brosius, Now 126 E. Columbia St.
Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles $5.00 to $15.00.

CITY BREVITIES.

Attorney W. C. Geake was at Garrett yesterday.

Architect C. R. Weatherhogg was at Rensselaer yesterday on a business trip.

Miss Iona Frisby, who has been a patient at the Lutheran hospital, has been removed to her home on Grace avenue.

Old Fort Council of the Royal League is arranging for a smoker for its members and friends on Wednesday evening.

Reports to Dr. E. M. VanBuskirk, county health officer, show that 195 marriages occurred in Allen county outside the city of Fort Wayne for the months of July, August and September.

The St. Joe Athletic club will give a social program at its club house next Wednesday evening at which the wives, daughters and sweethearts of members will be guests.

The 1910 Joy Dancing club will give its annual ball and reception at the Minuet on Wednesday evening. The arrangement committee includes Henry Lapp, James Major, Owen Farnan and Charles Neireiter.

Mrs. Leason, the wife of Chas F. Leason, the city editor of the Auburn Daily Dispatch, who has been at the Lutheran hospital in this city for a few weeks, ill with typhoid fever is convalescing. One day this week occurred the anniversary of her birth and her Auburn friends remembered her by sending appropriate post cards, cheeringly worded, and flowers.

Slight improvement is reported in the condition of Norman Perrine, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Van B. Perrine, who is suffering from infantile paralysis. The child's condition is extremely critical, however, and it will be some time before the outcome can be foretold definitely.

$29.75 buys a high-grade Base-Burner at Seavey's.

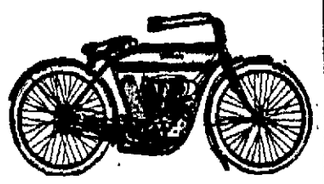
BEST for Hayfever! BEST for Headache! BEST for Cold! BEST for Grippe! 25c at Druggists.

HOFMANN MFG. CO.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

DR. HAVICE
FORT WAYNE, IND.
120 West Wayne St.
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Specialist
GLASSES ADJUSTED.

Schone & Ankenbruck

CORNER BERRY & BARR
BOTH PHONES
HOME 377 BELL 58



On the Job

Read the reports of open Motorcycle Events in any part of the country. The Indian, R-S and the Thor. Best on the road. Best on the track. Best on hills. Best everywhere. Single or Twin Cylinders. Power, Speed, Comfort, Satisfaction.

Indiana Bicycle and Supply Co.,

Agents for Indian, R-S and Thor Motorcycles.

Headquarters for good Bicycles and Tires. Everything for Motorcycle and Bicycle.

Yes, we do motor and Bicycle repairing. Charges moderate.
111 W. Washington Blvd. Cor Calhoun St.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

The people of Mentone, a town on the Nickel Plate road, voted one day last week to incorporate their place.

Two new patent base-burners were set up in the city clerk's office this week. It was clearly demonstrated this morning that no dude could start a fire in them.

The Olds Wheel and Wagon works still remain idle, and only two blacksmiths are at work at Murray's now.

Ticket Agent McConnell, of the Wabash, has his office nicely papered and it looks handsome.

Michael Weipert, a carpenter at work repairing Mr. Tim Hogan's burned building on South Calhoun street, sawed two of his fingers off this morning.

It is said of Judge Long, of Columbia City, that on being asked what great public act he would like to do, he replied: "Drain the Kankakee country." Here it is "drain the Little River country."

A. M. Schmidt, of this city, and H. B. Houghton, of Andrews, will represent this division of the Wabash at the meeting of the Yardmasters' Mutual Benefit association at Indianapolis.

Jimmy Doyle will fight any lightweight pugilist in Indiana for the Hoosier championship, a purse of $50 and half the gate receipts.

Hon. T. P. Keator has challenged the Rome City Domino club for a test game of skill.

A. W. Busche, a very popular gentleman who clerks in Foster's dry goods store, was married at Elida, O., last night to Miss A. E. Bowyer.

Willis D. Maier has been elected a director of the Cedar Beach club.

J. W. Pearse's "Judge Hoadley" and Will McKinnie's "Billy F" are home for the season. Both horses did remarkably fine work on the track this year, and only last week "Judge Hoadley" won a $200 purse from "Fred Moran," a gray horse often seen here.

Rev. J. C. Schwahn, of Cleveland, president of the Missouri synod, is in the city.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE BULLETIN

THE CUT ON SUGAR, FLOUR AND POTATOES IS STILL ON WITH US.

Nice Dry Onions, 10c per peck.
Purple Top Turnips, 10c per peck.
Peanut Butter, 14c per lb.
Sauer-Kraut, 5c per quart.
Holland Herring, 75c per keg.
Dill and Sour Pickles, 5c per dozen.
Pears, 3-lb. can 12c.
Nice Table Peaches, 3-lb. can 12½.
Columbia Soups, in 3-lb. can 17c.
Corn Starch, 5c per package.
Pennsylvania Buckwheat, 25c per 10-lb. sack.
New York Buckwheat, 35c per 10-lb. sack.
Cane and Maple Syrup, 90c per can.
Rock Candy and Maple Syrup, 55c per can.

SHOE DEPT.—All people who wear Shoes will find it to their interest to buy Shoes at this store. We have at this time many strictly new and up-to-date fashions in Wells Shoes. This collection is so complete in variety that our customers may have the widest opportunity for selecting to the best advantage. Everything in our store is marked with plain figures. By means of this one-price system we assure every buyer of the same value given other patrons. It will pay you to buy your shoes at this store.

DRY GOODS DEPT.—Special—Cotton Batts, 9c each. Plaids, one yard wide, at 25c per yard.

LADIES' DEPT.—Big reduction on Ladies' Fall Suits in black, Green, Blue and Red Broadcloth, also novelties. Regular $9.00 and $10.00 Suits at $5.00. $12.00 and $15.00 Suits at $8.95. $18.00 and $20.00 Suits at $13.95.

We have a nice line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats. Can save you from $2.00 to $5.00 on a garment. Come in and examine our goods. Will be glad to show you what we have, whether you buy or not.

Special Sale on Ladies' Fine White Ribbed Underwear. Separate Garments, 50c values, 39c each. Union Suits, 98c values, 67c each. Also a complete line of Infant's, Children's and Ladies' Knit Underwear.

MEN'S DEPT.—Men's Light and Black Twill Shirts, also Outing Flannel Shirts, regular 50c values, 33c each.

CARPET DEPT.—Big sale on Tapestry Brussels Rugs, 9x12, regular $15.00 values for $10.93. Sale commences Monday at 8 o'clock. Three days only.

HARDWARE DEPT.—Perfection Oil Stoves $3.50 and $4.50. Large line of Pictures 8c each.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE
Home Phone 442. Bell Phone 750

Seavey Hardware Co. sells the Stewart Base-Burner and guarantees it.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Coal yard, including lot and building for $4,000. Will exchange for a farm. National Automobile, will trade for small farm or city property.
MONROE W. FITCH & SONS,
The Realty and Insurance Men.

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans. C. F. PFEIFFER, Shoaff Bldg.

The newest and catchiest Postcards always found first at Charlie Phelps' Arcade Postcard Store. 17-eod-3t

FOR SALE—FURNITURE

On account of leaving the city about Nov. 1, we will sell our household furniture, all new, and in splendid condition. Complete for 7 rooms. Also 8 tons hard coal. Can also arrange for purchaser to retain the house if desired; strictly modern and centrally located. Rent $28.00 per month. If interested, address P. O. Box 208, City. 10-19-tf

House Mail Boxes, 50c to $1.50 at Seaveys, 119-121 West Main.

DR. MARY WHERRY
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office and Residence—404 Berry St. East.
SPECIALTY—Diseases of Women.
Telephone 470. Hours—9 a. m., to 3:30 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

WHEN PEOPLE ABOUT HERE APPRECIATE MY SYSTEM OF CURING DISEASES. Five assistants will be busy. Patients from Atlantic to Pacific. I need your help to succeed.

A. L. JOHNS, 1115 West Berry.
Suggestive Therapeutist.

WRECK IN COLORADO.

Calhan, Colo., Oct. 22.—Three trainmen were badly hurt and 262 head of cattle were burned to death late yesterday in a collision between a cattle train and a local freight train on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific road, two miles east of here.

In the collision an oil car on the local was upset and its contents was dashed over the cattle train. A spark from one of the engines started the fire, which made living torches of the animals. Seventy-eight cattle on the train were rescued.

FOR RENT—Suite of 4 office rooms, 110-112 W. Wayne St.; rent $20 per month. Apply Sentinel office. 8-1-tf

Choice Hyacinth Bulbs, 35c per doz.; Tulips, 10c per doz.; Crocus, 5c per doz.; Ferns, 5c and 10c each; Chinese Lilies, 5c each, whole; Narcissus, 35c per doz.; St. Joseph and Bermuda Lilies, 90c per doz.; Lillium Longiflorum, $1.00 per doz., extra large; Kaempferi Iris, 10c to 20c each, fancy large bulbs. Send in your orders for fruit trees and shrubs.

S. Bash & Co.

Pocket Knives

All sizes and styles. Every one guaranteed. Prices, 25c to $3.75.

BRADLEY BROS.
The Old Wagner Drug Store,
627 Calhoun St.
"Prescriptions filled at a saving."

CLEANS, DUSTS, POLISHES

Idelite has solved the problem of easy housekeeping for you can clean, dust and polish all woodwork floors, furniture, white enamel and pianos with a couple of strokes of the cloth.

Full Pint Bottle, 50c at
D. & N. Pharmacy,
Zimmerman Drug Store,
Rhoads Drug Store,
Michaelis Drug Store,
Mertz Drug Store.

ELASTIC TRUSSES

FITTED and Guaranteed
Gross Pharmacy, cor. Bar and Washington, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Ideal Screens

Now is the time to buy Screens. The Ideal Screens are made to order only and made to fit. Do not sag, warp or stick. No edges to split off. Cannot be taken off from outside and they lock. Are easily hung or removed, will outlast any ordinary screen ever made.

They are the ideal of perfection in modern screen making. Do not buy before getting our prices. Our representative will call.

FORT WAYNE TENT AND AWNING CO.,
NO. 223 E. COLUMBIA ST.

A SAFE DRUGGIST
Sells and Recommends E-RU-SA PILE CURE

Because it contains no opiates, no cocaine, no lead, no mercury, no poisonous drug. All other pile medicines contain above named ever injurious, constipating, poisonous, habit-forming drugs, perpetuate piles and in many states the sale of such preparations is a crime. Modern druggists of highest standing sell and endorse E-RU-SA in Fort Wayne, Ind., viz:

D. & N. PHARMACY	B. R. NOLL	H. F. BEVERFORDEN
DREIER & BRO.	WOODWORTH'S DRUG STORE	OSCAR F. RHOADS
GROSS PHARMACY	CHRISTEN BROS.	BRADLEY BROS.
CLYDE B. JORDON	A. C. COOKE	J. C. HUTZELL.
HOHAM'S DRUG STORE	JOS. NUSSBAUM	F. J. MILLER
SOEST DRUG STORE	NISWONGER DRUG STORE	SOEST PHARMACY
		PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

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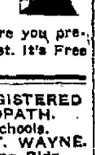

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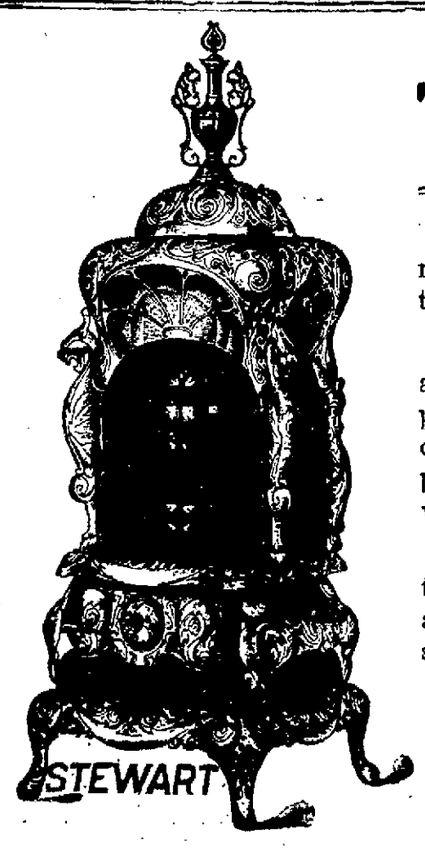

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